





Surviving muddy mountain routes, dizzying altitudes, raging rivers and landslides, **D J Clark** finally spots the endangered snow monkey deep in the forests of northern Yunnan

RARE SIGHTINGS



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t will be four weeks of rough terrain and steep mountains in the far reaches of China, are you interested?" British adventure writer Simon Chapman asked me last January. He had been researching a rare monkey he wanted to base a new book on, and was planning a trip to Yunnan in western China. I had accompanied Chapman through the Amazon and along the Armu River in Siberia on previous adventures and I knew this was going to be a tough assignment. Up until the early 1960s it had been thought that the Yunnan snow monkey was extinct but recent surveys have found around 15,000 of them living in a few isolated forests high in the mountains of northern Yunnan.

Also referred to as the Yunnan snubnosed monkey because of their thick lips and squashed nose, the endangered animal can survive freezing temperatures at higher altitudes than any other primate.

The Lisu ethnic group that lives in the area regard them as ancient ancestors that figure prominently in their folklore. Finding them in the wild is not easy, as the mountains they live in are remote and difficult to navigate.

Chapman's plan was to start at the southern point of the Gaoligong Mountain range, which runs along the Myanmar border, and head north toward the Tibet autonomous region. I invited Liu Weidong, an experienced mountaineer from Beijing, to help with the logistics and at the end of July we all met in Kunming, backpacks loaded.

Riding a small minivan from the city of Baoshan toward the foothills of Gaoligong Mountain is a sharp wake up call from the relative order of Beijing.

The wet muddy route meanders through deep walled valleys, occasionally crossing rivers on thin metal bridges. At crossings without bridges, local villagers glide across the rivers carrying their goods to and from the market, on zip lines strung above the raging waters. Four months of the year, from May to August, the area has daily downpours as monsoon rains from the Indian Ocean funel up the steep gorges that run in parallel through the province from north to south.

Just 4 km short of our destination, a landslide blocked our path and we left the van to complete the journey on foot.

The next morning we set off in the rain along an ancient southwestern tea and horse route. Thousands of years of mule trains crossing the mountain range en route to India, Asia minor and onto Europe has left



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a slippery stone path that cuts deep into the overgrown vegetation.

Now rarely used, this was once one of the most important highways in Asia, the only year-round snow-free route into China. After four days of almost constant rain, we decided to head north along the Nujiang River out of the tropical rainforests and towards the Himalayan foothills

At the small town of Gongshan, at the head of the northern section of Gaoligong Mountain, a sign in the window of the local tourism office informed us the area was shut off to visitors due to the heavy rains. We did a hasty re-planning and after seeing reports on the Internet of small groups of snow monkeys around the top end of the Lancang River — the Mekong river, as it is known outside of China — decided to head east.

The problem we faced was that all the rivers in the area run like fingers in parallel, coming down from Tibet in the north, with steep mountain ranges in between. The roads run along the valleys and the only way to travel from one valley to the other is to hike over the mountains by foot.

It took us three days of hard walking to traverse the mountains. The local guides were acclimatized to the altitude, but even with the help of mules to carry our backpacks, we found ourselves gasping for air as we ascended over 4000 meters to get over the ridge.

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At night we camped along the rivers making sure to set up our tents before the daily evening storms that thunder down the valleys. The morning sun lit the vast snow-capped mountains that surrounded us and we scoured the trees for movement. This is spectacular scenery and well-worth the effort it takes to reach it.

On the third day we descended to Chizhong, a small village with a French built

church surrounded by vineyards, a legacy of 19th century missionaries. There the road was blocked and we waited four days before making our way across to Tacheng, a small town deep in the high altitude coniferous forests of northern Yunnan where the snow

monkey is most often found.

We were now into our fourth week and all our efforts to date had led to nothing. This was to be our last attempt to find the snow monkey and Chapman was getting pessimis-

the about the chances of finding them.

We hiked up into the tall pine trees with hanging lichens, the primary source of food for the snow monkey, and asked the people we met for information that could lead us to the animals. We had woken up to rain and cursed our luck as a deep mist descended over the hills. A local villager gave us shelter from the rain in a small wooden hut and there we learned of a massive landslide north of Gongshan in an area we would have been had we

followed our initial plan.

A young man rushed in asking us to "come quick" and we hurried down a path into the forest. In the distance the trees swayed and branches cracked and then in one brief moment I had my first glance of a snow monkey jumping from one tree to another. A group of around 20 approached us and passed by on their way down a steep gully as I frantically snapped pictures praying my camera would not falter in the rain.

They paid little attention to our presence, at times coming within a few meters. One young female with spiked black hair rising above a white fur face, sat in a tree, legs apart, and watched us fiddling with our equipment. In less than 10 minutes they had gone and we let out cheers at finally seeing one of the rarest primates in the wild.

Top left: A team photograph of, from left to right, Simon Chapman, D J Clark and Liu Weidong. English explorer Simon Chapman led an expedition this summer that traversed the Gaoligong National Nature Reserve in search of the Yunnan

Top center: A mountain cow blocks the path down the mountain.

Top right: A villager ferries supplies along a zip wire across the Nujiang River.

Main picture: The Yunnan snow monkey in the hills above Tacheng in north central Yunnan.

Left: Three houses with clouds behind.

PHOTOS BY D J CLARK / FOR CHINA DAILY