



As he was intrepidly making his way down the fourth floor, a terrifying figure suddenly leapt from the shadows.



"Aaaah! A ghost!
An actual, real-life ghost!"







But it wasn't a ghost. It was a panda – the one from room 408.

"My sincerest apologies! I didn't mean to frighten you. I just stepped out to try to find out why my room is as dark as a badger's den. I was in the middle of a shower, when, all of a sudden, the lights went out and the hot water stopped running. I'm not the kind of bear to put up with such service."

"How dreadful! I understand you completely. I was just about to tuck into my favourite sausages when the room went dark."

"Mr. Receptionist, I hope you don't mind my asking," Miss Wicket inquired politely, "but this power failure has truly caught us all by surprise. Could you tell us when you expect it to be resolved?







