I arrived at Gosforth Hall late in the evening. I don't believe in ghosts, but yes, I felt a little nervous. I checked in, and the front-desk clerk gave me the key and showed me to my room. I left my things in the room and came downstairs. There weren't many other guests in the hotel. There were only three. I sat in the lounge and I talked to the manager, Sara Daniels, about her hotel. Then I had a drink and at 12 o'clock, I went upstairs to my room. Room 11 was on the top floor. I opened the door and turned on the light. It was a very big room, very old, and yes, it was a little spooky. There was an old TV on a table – but there wasn't a remote control. I turned on the TV. There was a movie on. I was happy to see that it wasn't a horror movie. I decided to watch the movie, but I was tired after my long trip and after half an hour, I went to sleep.

*Cheguei a Gosforth Hall no final da noite. Não acredito em fantasmas, mas sim, me senti um pouco nervoso. Fiz o check-in e o recepcionista me deu a chave e me mostrou meu quarto. Deixei minhas coisas no quarto e desci. Não havia muitos outros hóspedes no hotel. Havia apenas três. Sentei-me na sala e conversei com a gerente, Sara Daniels, sobre o hotel dela. Depois tomei uma bebida e às 12 horas subi para o meu quarto. O quarto 11 ficava no último andar. Abri a porta e acendi a luz. Era uma sala muito grande, muito velha, e sim, era um pouco assustadora. Havia uma TV velha sobre uma mesa – mas não havia controle remoto. Liguei a televisão. Havia um filme. Fiquei feliz em ver que não era um filme de terror. Resolvi assistir ao filme, mas estava cansado da longa viagem e depois de meia hora fui dormir.*