

SIR REGINALD, “REGGIE”

The Seagull Who Never Left

Many years ago, when Imperial Hotel Blackpool first opened its doors on the seafront, a young seagull landed on the railings just outside.

At first, no one thought much of it.

Seagulls came and went with the tide. That’s what they do.

But this one was different.



REGGIE
APPROVED

He didn't just pass through - he stayed.
Perched by the entrance in the mornings.
Watching families arrive, suitcases in hand.
Waiting patiently as guests returned from walks
along the Blackpool promenade.
Before long, familiar faces began to spot him.
Children would look for him each morning, just
to check he was still there.

And he always was.

Over time, he became as much a part of the hotel
as the front doors themselves.

Staff would nod to him as they passed.
Guests would point him out to one another.
And those who had stayed before would often

say:

“Is he still here?”

It wasn't long before he had a name - Reggie
And as the years went by, and guests returned again
and again, so did he.
Waiting in the same place.
A quiet constant.
A familiar welcome.
So, naturally... he became Sir Reggie.
Still Here, Still Welcoming.

These days, Sir Reggie hasn't changed much.
He still keeps an eye on the promenade.
Still appears just when you expect him.
Still part of the rhythm of the place.
And for those who've visited before, there's something
reassuring in that.

A small sign that some things don't need to change.