>I see that Director Bill turned on the firewalls!

You can’t tell if it’s the firewall activating or if it’s more explosions from minesweeper.

>Open fire!  
>You have the icing gun! ICE that thing!

You pull the trigger and a goopy gobs of cake frosting spurt out! None of it hits him, but it splashes on the floor and turns into ice?

>wait, I have an idea, lure this otter towards the hall leading to Servin's office. It's a hardhat mandatory area, so that means there's gotta be something in the ceiling over there we can shoot at to collapse on top of the otter if it follows us!

You don’t stick around to find out what that otter’s going to do, and flee towards Servin’s wing.

The otter disregards any safety rules in place and follows you in without a hard hat. The toll booth operator isn’t paid enough to deal with an otter threatening him at gun point. He does however, buy you enough time to gain some distance between him.

You and Vulannie shoot the ceiling with your kitchen guns in hopes of squishing him. Down-

A GIANT YETI!

Ywti: RAWWWR!

Vulannie: “Oh right, the new ski simulation was upstairs.”

The Otter is already booking it past you.