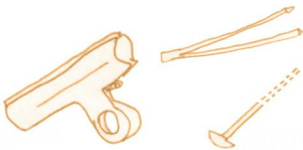
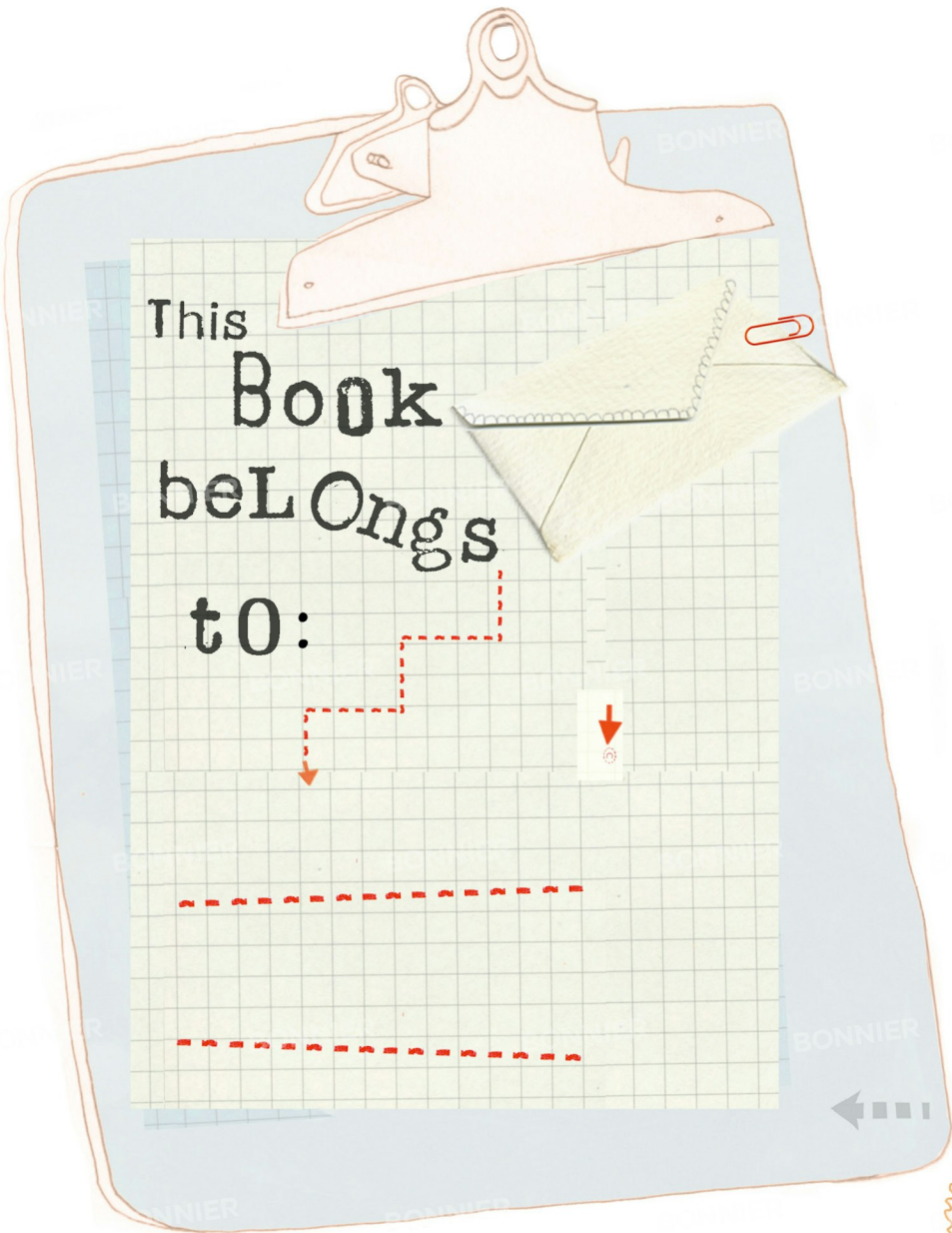
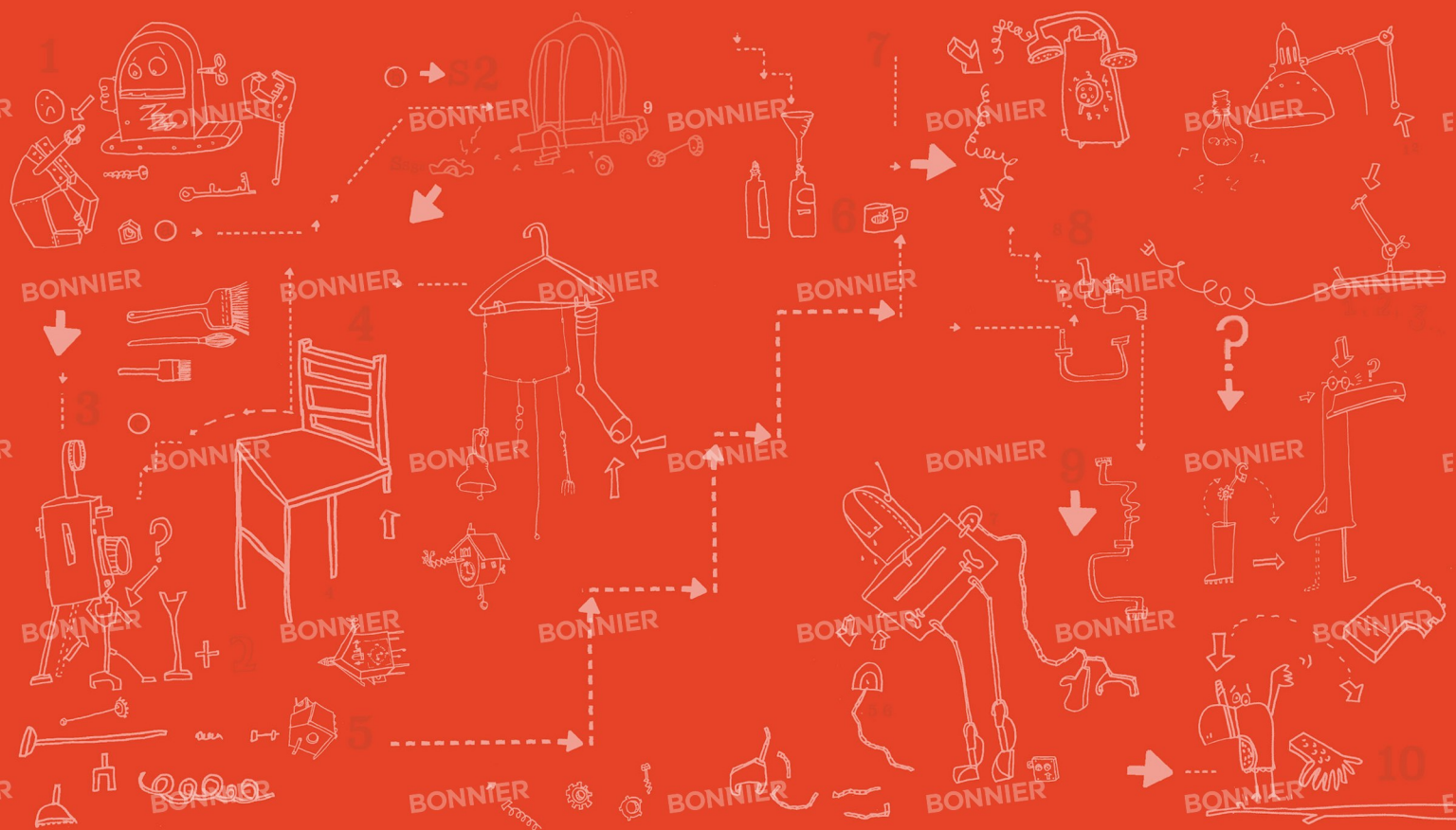


The Fixer of Broken Things

By
Julia
Patton





Dedicated To...
TaLking Therapies
www.nhs.uk
Thank you

Don't worry! Now we have spoken,
I can fix what is broken!

Q.C The right tool for the right job X

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These characters are inspired by my family, friends & historical heroes.

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The Fixer of Broken Things



Julia
Patton





Beatrice Millicent Robinson
was a fixer.

But she was no ordinary fixer.
She was the fastest and finest fixer there was.
Bea could mend everything (yes, really everything)
from the trickiest sprocket to the largest rocket!

Whenever something broke,
Bea was the first person anyone would call.

Fixing List

Monsieur Lockheart
↳ cLock

DR AnkiTa
↳ counting Machine

MR McNick
↳ Mechanical
E Elephant

Bea fixed small tricky things like Monsieur Lockheart's tiniest clock,
which once had a tick but now had no tock.



She swapped the springs and tightened the springs.
Soon the clock was as good as new.

Bea could fix fiddly things like Dr Ankita's clever counting machine.



She replaced all the 0s and restored all the 1s.
Dr Ankita turned some knobs and whirred the cogs.



Bea could even fix

HUMONGOUS

things like Mr McNick's marvellous mechanical elephant Sophia, whose giant legs had sadly stopped

STOMPING.



Bea! Sophia has seized up! She's stonkered!



Don't worry! Now we have spoken, I can fix what is broken.

Strapped securely in her harness, Bea's tiny hands tinkered and tightened until Sophia's magnificent legs were stomping once again.

STOMP!

STOMP!

STOMP!

STOMP!



She looks wonderful, thank you!

Bea's fame spread far and wide.
She was brought

handbags

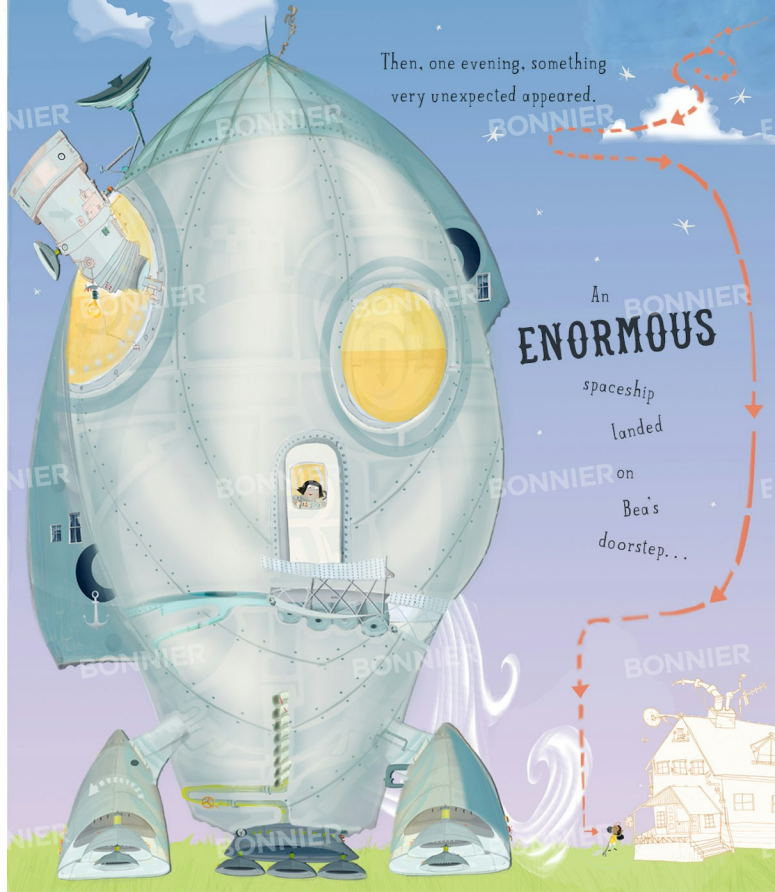
and
helicopters,

trains and toasters,

saxophones and
satellites.

and once an entire collection of tiny robots.

Don't worry!
Now we have spoken,
I can fix what is
broken.



Then, one evening, something
very unexpected appeared.

An
ENORMOUS

spaceship
landed
on
Bea's
doorstep...

... and out stepped the famous Captain Shimura.
It was the biggest thing that Bea had ever been asked to fix.



In a flash, she'd reconnected the circuit boards and reset the coordinates.



It's out of this world, thank you!

As Bea was packing away her tools she came across something she'd not seen before. She was baffled.



She didn't know where it had come from or what it was exactly, but she knew from the very moment she held it close that it was broken on the inside.



Bea took the thing home and sat with it for a while...

Bea spent a whole week trying to figure out the problem.

She read big books.



She examined small parts.



She listened very carefully.



And she rattled and wiggled the thing.



No matter what she did... it stayed quiet and still.

Bea was quiet too so Mum asked her, "Why is my little Bea not buzzing?"

But Bea didn't tell her about the broken thing.

What good was a fixer who can't fix a little problem like this?

So she said:



I'm okay, Mum.
It's nothing.

But she wasn't okay because the thing was still broken.

Bea slipped it into her backpack and went to see if anyone else had an answer.

Monsieur Lockheart was in his workshop.

Morning Bea!
It's all tick-lock today!
Since you fixed my clock
it's been non-stop!



He looked much too busy to be bothered by Bea's broken thing.



Dr Ankita was
in her laboratory.



Morning Bea!
Look at these numbers.
Thanks to you I've got a
billion possible answers
to the problem...
Now, where was I?!

$\frac{1}{2} + \frac{1}{3} = \frac{5}{6}$
 $\frac{1}{4} + \frac{1}{5} = \frac{9}{20}$



Bea didn't want to disturb her,
so didn't show her the broken thing.

Mr McNick was in the circus ring with
Sophia who was stomping and stamping
so loudly he didn't hear Bea at all.



It looked like he had much bigger things
to worry about than her broken thing.

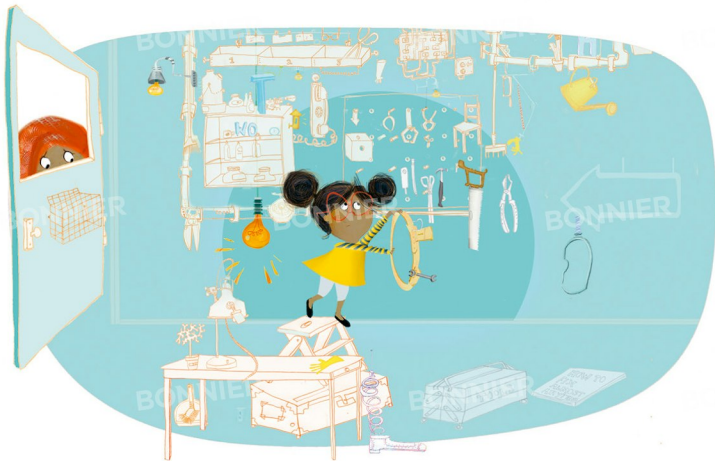
Captain Shimura was still on Mars
so Bea spoke to her on the computer.

Bea it's wonderful here,
the sands are as red as
the sunset. You would love it!



It sounded so amazing that Bea
didn't think the captain would be very
interested in her broken thing.

Back at the workshop, Bea switched off the lights and hung up her toolbelt.



For the first time ever the happy buzz of fixing stopped.
Completely.



Bea held the broken thing
in her hands.



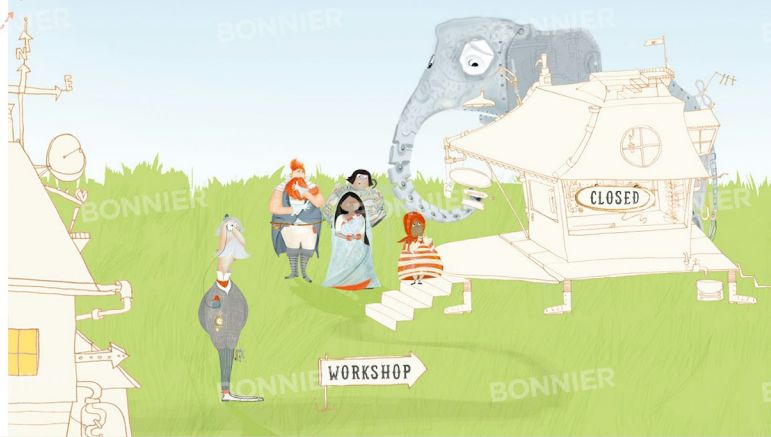
I'm sorry.
I don't know how
to fix you.



But what Bea hadn't realised is that all her friends had noticed her silence.



They all gathered outside Bea's workshop to see how they could help.



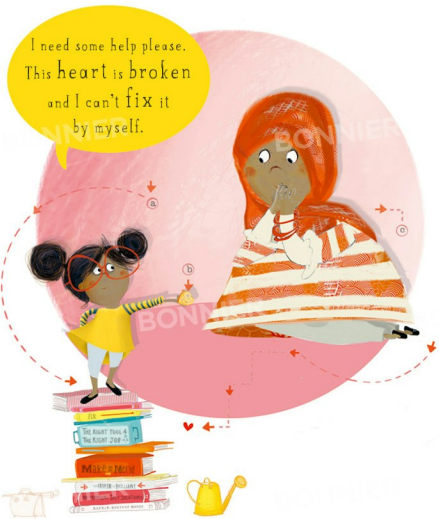


There was a loud
Knock knock
on Bea's door.

Bea went to open it,
and outside was her mum
and all her friends.
"What is it that can't be fixed
my little one?" asked Mum.

Bea slowly started to talk, and with many *umms* and *ahhs*, she finally held out the broken thing.
Then she whispered...

I need some help please.
This heart is broken
and I can't fix it
by myself.



"Thank you for sharing this with me, Bea," said Mum.
"Together we can fix anything. Do you remember
your own rule of fixing?"



... sang everyone together.

So they all looked at the thing together and began to talk...



Bea, I think you're the finest fixer there is. I believe in you!



Let's all take a look and see what we can do to help.



I think this thing just needs a little love.



We are so proud of you!



Thank you, everyone! I felt sad, but now we have spoken. I think we can fix it together.

Well done, Bea. It's good to talk about what's making you sad.



1

And then something very special happened...



The broken thing started to gently hum.



2

Then it buzzed.



3

Then it started to whirr...



And finally it began to beat happily in Bea's hands!



4

BA BOOM! BA BOOM!
BA BOOM! BA BOOM!



Beatrice Millicent Robinson was a fixer.
But she was no ordinary fixer. Bea could mend anything...



... especially now she knew that not even a fixer
of broken things had to mend everything by herself.

In Bea's workshop, the once broken thing whirred and hummed...



... and if it ever missed a beat or seemed a little sad and quiet,

Bea knew exactly who to talk to.

Another fantastic story of friendship
from Julia Patton

