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Opening extract from
Wendel and the Robots

Written & Illustrated by
Chris Riddell

Published by
Macmillan Children's Books

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Chris Riddell

Wendel's Workshop

Macmillan Children's Books

For
My
Father

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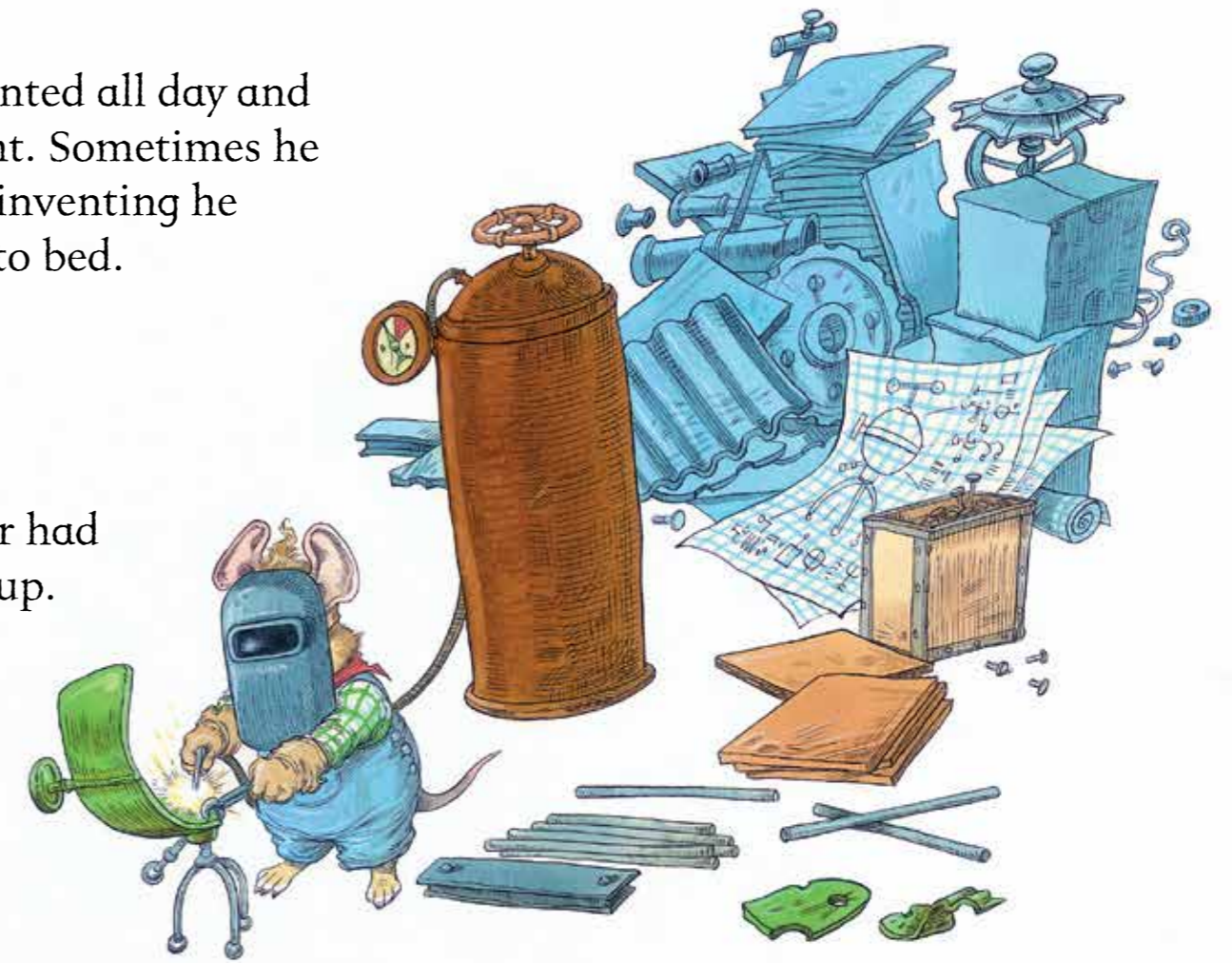
Printed in Belgium

WENDEL was an inventor.

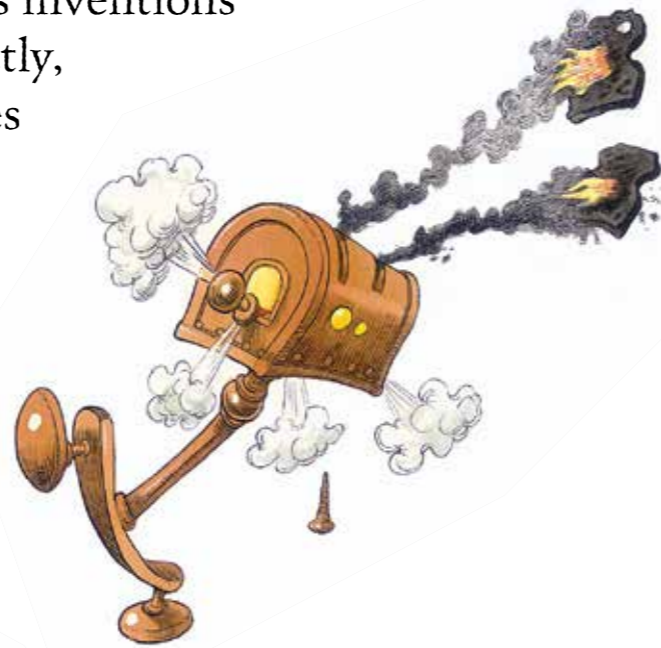


Wendel invented all day and into the night. Sometimes he was so busy inventing he forgot to go to bed.

And he never had time to tidy up.



Sometimes his inventions worked perfectly, and sometimes they didn't.

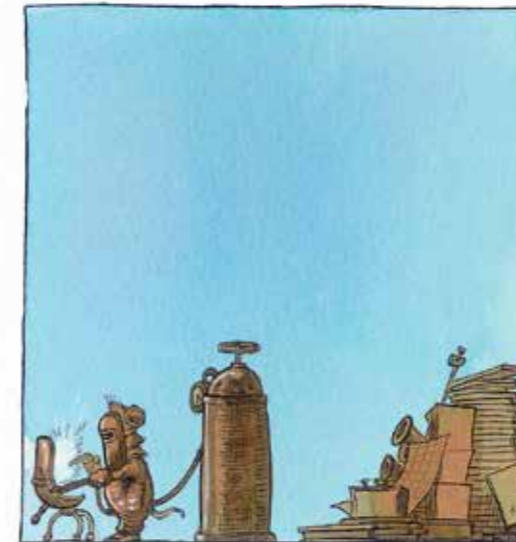
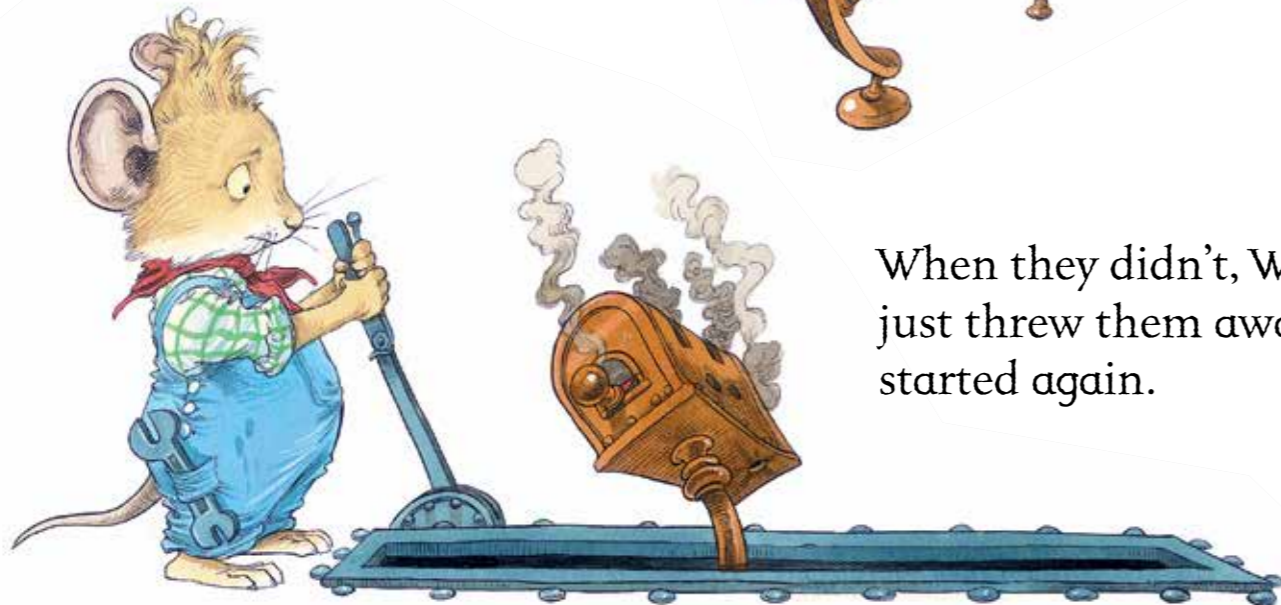


Wendel's workshop became untidier ...

and untidier ...

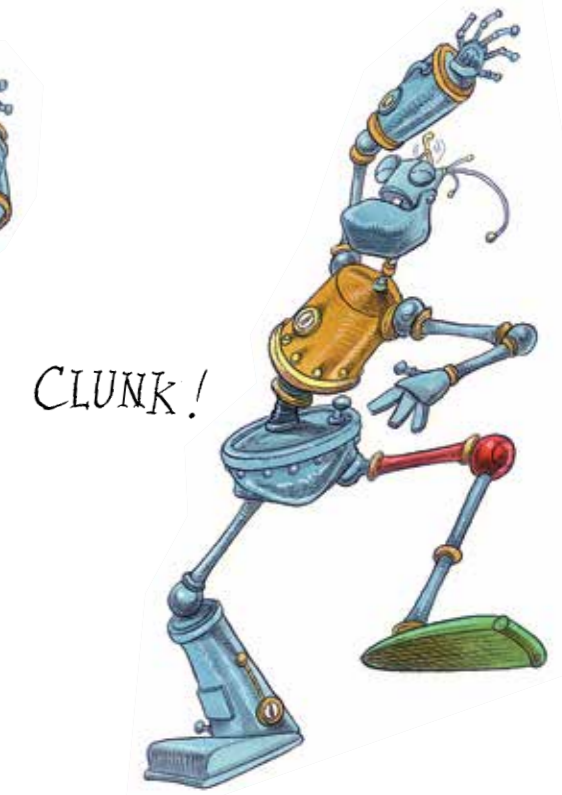
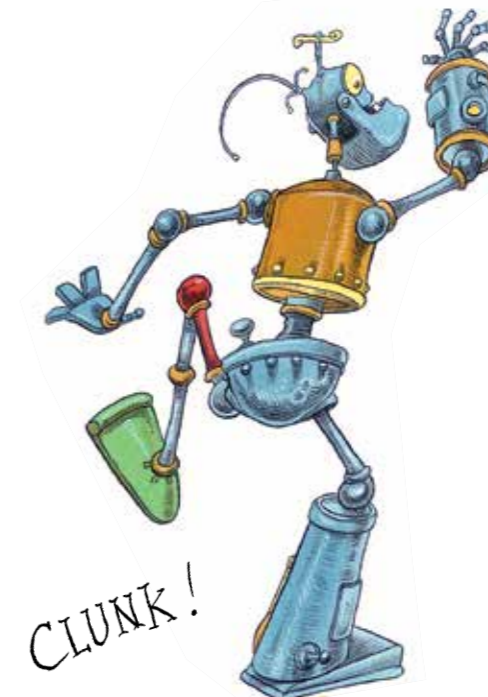
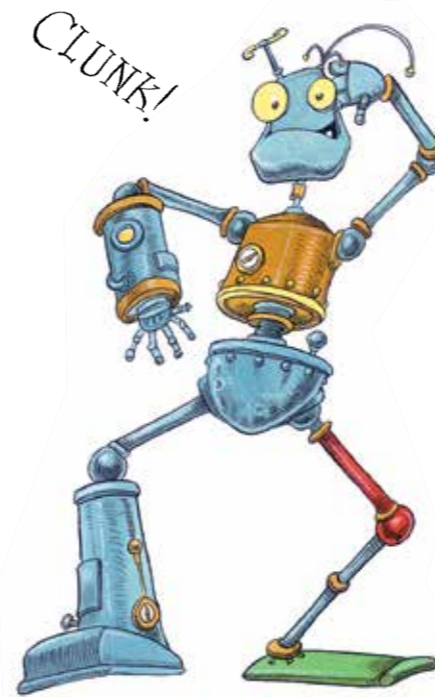
and UNTIDIER.

When they didn't, Wendel just threw them away and started again.



"I need some help," said Wendel to himself.

So Wendel invented a robot.

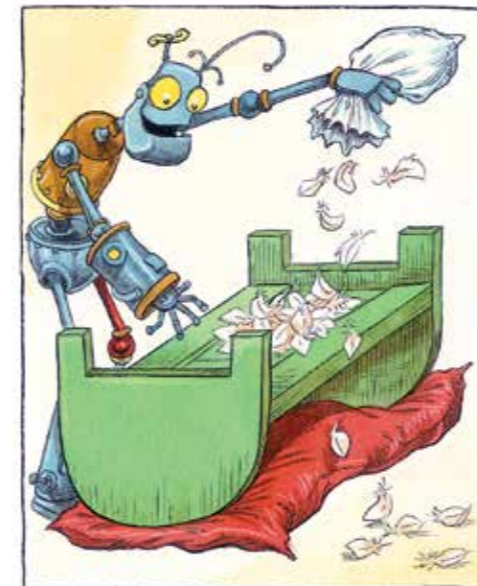


"I'll call you Clunk,"
said Wendel.

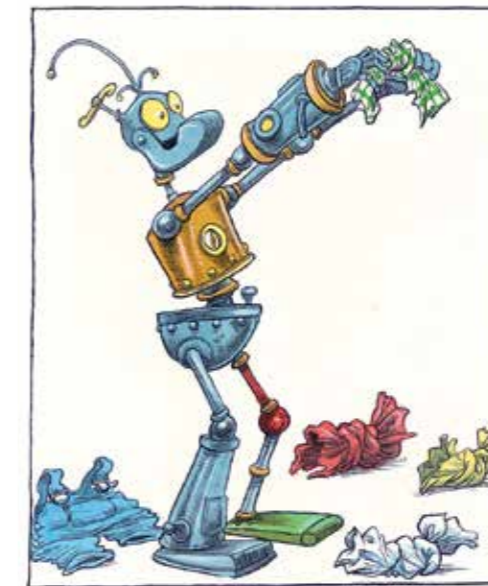


Clunk set to work tidying
Wendel's workshop.

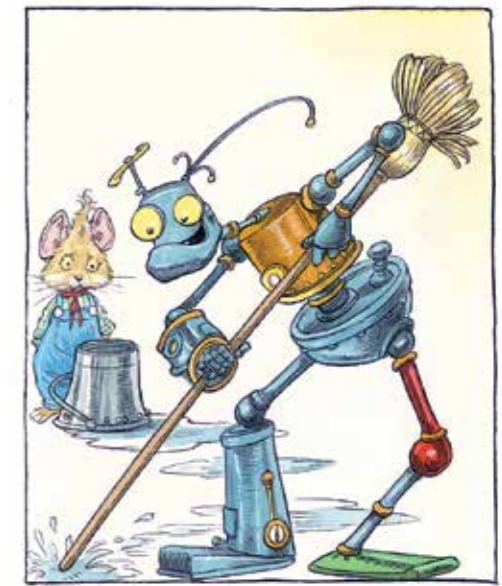
He made the bed ...



folded the clothes ...



and mopped the floor.



"Oh dear," said Wendel.