

hy am I starting The Falling Through the Cracks Foundation?

Well, some people may think that ever since my job was cancelled at the start of the pandemic, I should be focusing all of my energies on saving my life and my family's financial lives.

Oh, how I've tried.

But harsh realities have the propensity to slam into us when we age; in my case, I'm well into my sixties and the harsh realities I've mentioned often come in the form of noise from some around me who think they know what I should be doing to survive, repeatedly shouting 'get a job' — pardon the French, I'm not sure why 'French' is synonymous with profanity, but anyway, pardon the French, as if I haven't thought of getting a fucking job.

For those of you who agree with the 'get a job' people, you can French off. I don't feel the need to tell you (as I tell you) I've applied for over 150 jobs, and the only people showing interest are those trying to scam me and hammer the final nails into my coffin.

Not only have I applied for umpteen soul-crushing jobs and been ignored, but also, while in the throes of devastating depression, I have written 14 manuscripts, went to the fitness asylum almost daily, walked over 6 million steps per year, and read and reviewed over 300 books—all with my life, and the life of my loved one's spiralling down the drain as life in one's sixties, is friggen hard.

The last time I was forced to search for work, I wasn't on Canada Pension and, the internet didn't exist. What bleeping chance do I have?

But I try.

Get a job.

French off.

Tears leak from my eyes.

AND EVEN IF I GOT A JOB

(A HYPOTHETICAL STORY)

 \blacksquare go to the gym.

I pull a muscle in my groin. I can barely walk.

I need to let my new employer know the things I need to do, like exercise, to help me keep living, are often detrimental to one's health as we age.

"Hey, I can't come to work for the next three weeks. I'm being fitted for a scooter."

"But you're in great shape. What happened?"

"I exercised."

"I'm sorry. We can't afford to keep you working here."

"Why? I need the job."

"I can't say it for legal reasons."

"Is it because I'm getting older?"

|Inaudible|

Tears leak from my eyes.

"I don't want to become homeless. I'm desperate. I don't know what to do."

"Have you asked friends and family for help?"

"They can't; they are getting older as well (and many have died), and as much as I'm trying to keep living indoors, I'm also trying to keep my pride and dignity.

That's WHY I am starting THE FALLING THROUGH THE CRACKS FOUNDATION."

How can you help?

THERE ARE SEVERAL WAYS TO 5 **DONATE**

y purchasing a copy or two or fourteen or an infinite (1) number of books from Sleeping Seagull Books.

https://www.lindsaywincherauk.com/sleeping-seagull.html

\$5.00 from each sale goes into THE FALLING THROUGH THE CRACKS FOUNDATION. The rest goes to me.

Isn't that selfish?

I wrote all the books.

So, to answer your question: IT'S. NOT. SELFISH.

Hey, 'get a job' people, when are you going to purchase your copies?

Get it?

Probably not.

1) I don't think 'infinite' is a number.

Donate on THE FALLING THROUGH THE CRACKS page.

https://www.lindsaywincherauk.com/falling-through-the-cracks.html

All money will be held in trust until we decide how to allocate it.

(See Transparency)

Donate on THE FALLING THROUGH THE CRACKS GoFundMe Page.

 $\underline{https://www.gofundme.com/f/the-falling-through-the-cracks-society}$

THE PREFERRED OPTION Buy a book @ Sleeping Seagull Books

https://www.lindsaywincherauk.com/sleeping-seagull.html

That way, my family and I can continue living indoors.

After you purchase a book — do whatever you can and

DONATE either on my website or the GoFundMe Page.

https://www.lindsaywincherauk.com/falling-through-the-cracks.html

Drop the judgment.

Be part of a BETTER WORLD.

Suffering people are human —

No matter how scary you think, they look.

Transparency

Breakdown of Donations

For every \$100 Donated (all held in trust)

65%	\$65.00	Allocated to those in need.
25%	\$25.00	Administrative Costs (Future Hires)
10%	\$10.00	Administrator Fee

WHAT'S GOING TO HAPPEN WITH THE MONEY RAISED?

Raise Money

Once a certain amount is raised, form a board.

The board decides allocation parameters.

Allocate funds to those (in need) selected for allocation: judgement-free.

Judgement-free? 16

Yes, judgement-free; what I've learned by being in the perils of uncertainty is that when you reach a certain age, people judging you for how you live only

exacerbate the challenges.

Translation: Once you've reached a certain stage of life, people need to trust you haven't been *playing the long game* to get help so you can survive.

Please Donate

You never know when you might fall through the cracks.

I never expected to be where I am today — so I now believe my sole purpose in life is to make a difference and to do so, I need to keep living indoors.

Looking for work as I near 64 - I'm finding I may as well get a face tattoo.

OVERTIME

Dlease look at the picture at the start of this document (or top of the page).

Could you look at the hole cut in the fence. I just wanted to remind you that this is a vacant building.

Well, the hole in the fence has been patched because society tends to treat those in need as subhuman.

THE FALLING THROUGH THE CRACKS FOUNDATION

Does Not Please Donate