

# PHOTOS

deep thoughts  
humanity  
excerpts  
lyrics  
life

LINDSAY  
WINCHERAUK

ephemeral

life on the slush pile productions

LINDSAY WINCHERAUK  
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# Lindsay Wincherauk

—

no **LBGTQ** person has ever faced the question:  
what are you, **str8** or something?

LW

—

no **str8** person has ever faced the question:  
what are you, **str8** or something?

LW

—

if you get on a bus and the **driver** is drinking **scotch**  
+ smoking a cigarette,  
take a different bus

LW

—

experts say, **sleeping** in your  
underwear can kill you  
because, if there was a **fire** and you  
ran out of your **burning** house only  
to look back at your house from  
the **sidewalk** and a thread  
was hanging down → you could **die**

LW

—

<sup>3</sup>  
some say she's from **mars**  
or one of the **seven stars** that shine  
after three-thirty in the morning  
**well, she isn't**

The B52s

—

I don't want to carry the anguish with me.  
I think it's just the way humans are wired:  
pain follows us, happiness often hides.

- excerpt from Ode to Fathers (Everywhere) by Lindsay Wincherauk

if you are over 23, and your  
main mode of transportation is a bmx bicycle  
you are a drug dealer

LW



4

if you are over 23, and you  
are riding a bmx bicycle  
+  
pulling a second bike along with you  
you are a bike stealing drug dealer  
+  
you probably, desperately need a shower

LW

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your phone has been infected with an  
**agony-infusing**, **skin-devouring** rare,  
incurable plague.

you only have **32-minutes** left,  
unless you eat a can of sardines  
+  
**6-cupcakes**, before the clock strikes 29

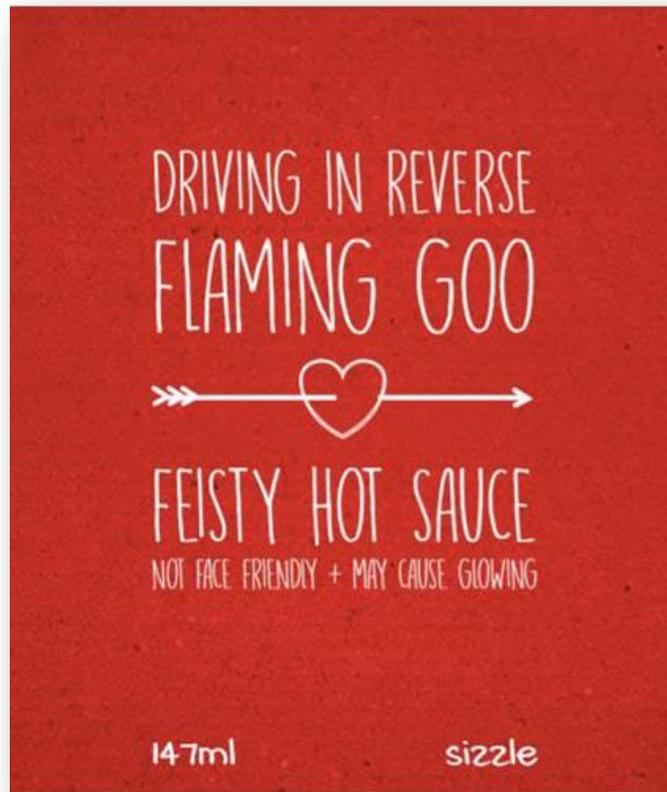
could you, do it?

LW

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It's the possibility of having a dream come true that makes life interesting.  
Paulo Coelho (The Alchemist)



When I read about clashes around the world - political clashes, economic clashes, cultural clashes - and I am reminded that it is within our power to build a bridge to be crossed. Even if my neighbor doesn't understand my story. If he can understand my story, then he's never too far from me. It is always in my power to build a bridge/there is always a chance for reconciliation, a chance that one day he and I will sit around a table together and put an end to our history of clashes. And on this day, he will tell me his story and I will tell him mine.

Born a Crime (Trevor Noah)



Depression comes in the form of **long swaths**  
of a clock's second-hand as it adds time to **alone**.

LW





Because of the tragic accident he survived as a child + a less than optimal upbringing, Jacob had been trapped inside a traumatic event he keeps living over and over again.

Excerpt from the story "PLUS 15" - Lindsay Wincherauk



↑ A Lindsay Wincherauk Design ↑

—

"God is an evolutionary relic,  
*you do realize that, right?*

A vestigial organ.

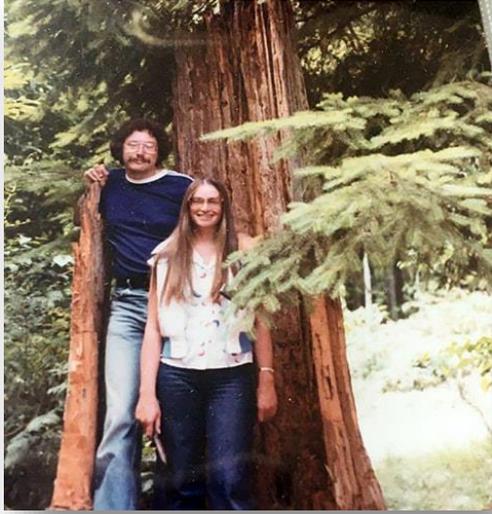
Something we've outgrown.  
like an appendix or wisdom teeth,  
*but with a higher body count."*

*Will Ferguson (The Shoe on the Roof)*

—

*within five years,*  
phones will no longer need humans.

LW (2022)



This was the American landscape that lay open to the virus: in prosperous cities, a class of globally connected desk workers dependent on a class of precarious and invisible service workers; in the countryside, decaying communities in revolt against the modern world; on social media, mutual hatred and endless vituperation among different camps; in the economy, even with full employment, a large and growing gap between triumphant capital and beleaguered labour; in Washington, an empty government led by a con man and his intellectually bankrupt party; around the country, a mood of cynical exhaustion, with no vision of shared identity or future.

George Packer (The Atlantic)

RESPECT YOURSELF  
ENOUGH TO WALK AWAY  
FROM ANYONE  
OR ANYTHING  
THAT NO LONGER SERVES YOU,  
GROWS YOU,  
OR MAKES YOU HAPPY

i like taking photographs of my people when they are sleeping  
so cute  
i considered sucking the air out of their lungs  
but they feed me  
meow

Hana the Cat

—

the most beautiful people in the world,  
rarely **pose** for pictures

LW

—

<sup>17</sup> Trying to thread a needle at sixty-two...the thread is thick;  
the eye is shrinking.

LW (Bubble Bath + Broken Glasses)

—

i cry sometimes.  
it cleanses me.  
beauty comes from vulnerability.  
we must learn to be vulnerable to learn how to be kind.

LW

# CONTACT INFORMATION

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