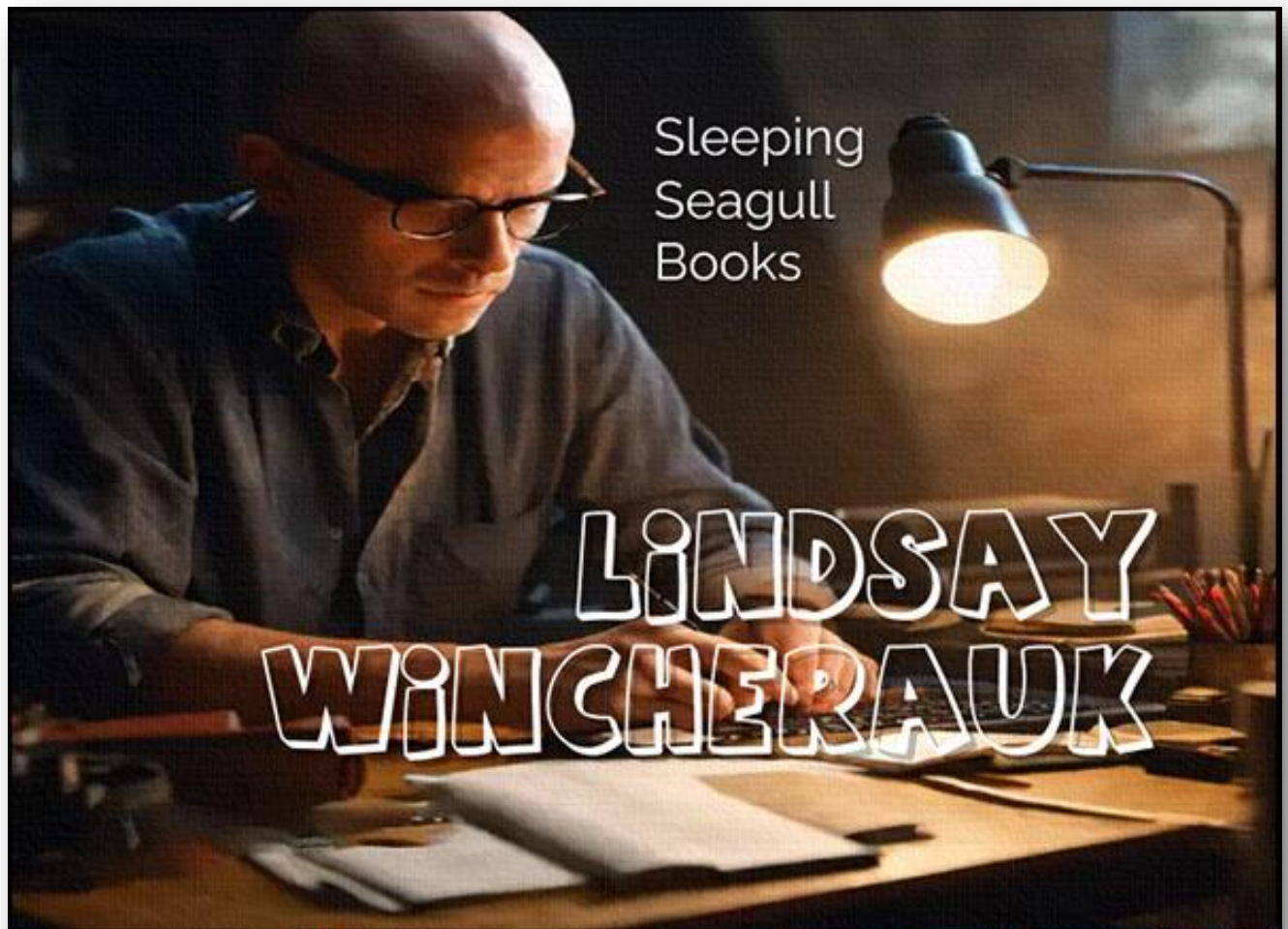


LINDSAY WINCHERAUK
LINDSAY WINCHERAUK



Sleeping
Seagull
Books

LINDSAY
WINCHERAUK

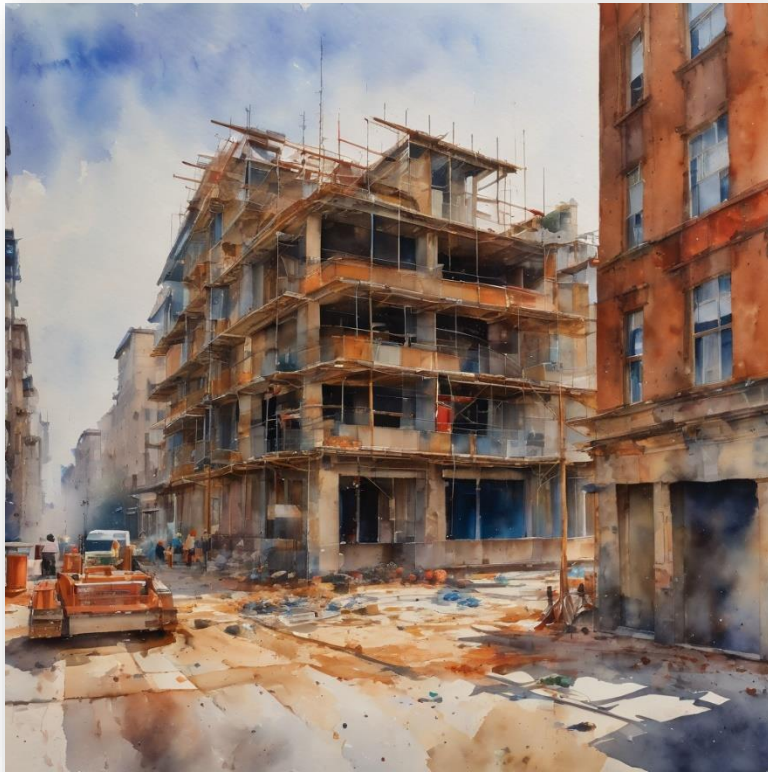


2024 BOOK
CATALOGUE

2024 SLEEPING SEAGULL CATALOGUE
2024 SLEEPING SEAGULL CATALOGUE

LINDSAY WINCHERAUK
LINDSAY WINCHERAUK

CATALOGUE UNDER CONSTRUCTION

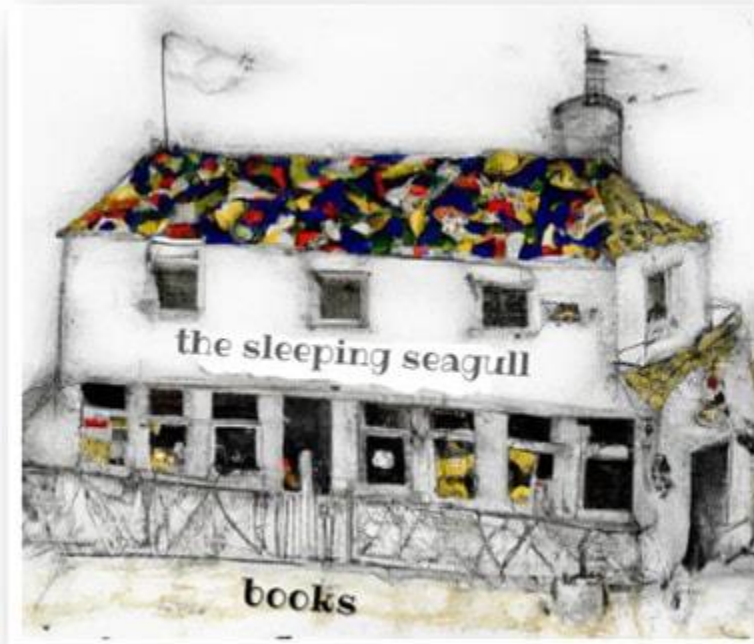


CHANGING DAILY

2024 SLEEPING SEAGULL CATALOGUE
2024 SLEEPING SEAGULL CATALOGUE

LINDSAY WINCHERAUK
LINDSAY WINCHERAUK

WELCOME TO THE SLEEPING SEAGULL



14 COMPLETED MANUSCRIPTS

MANY MORE IN THE WORKS

\$20.00 PER BOOK

\$5.00 OF EACH SALE GOES TO

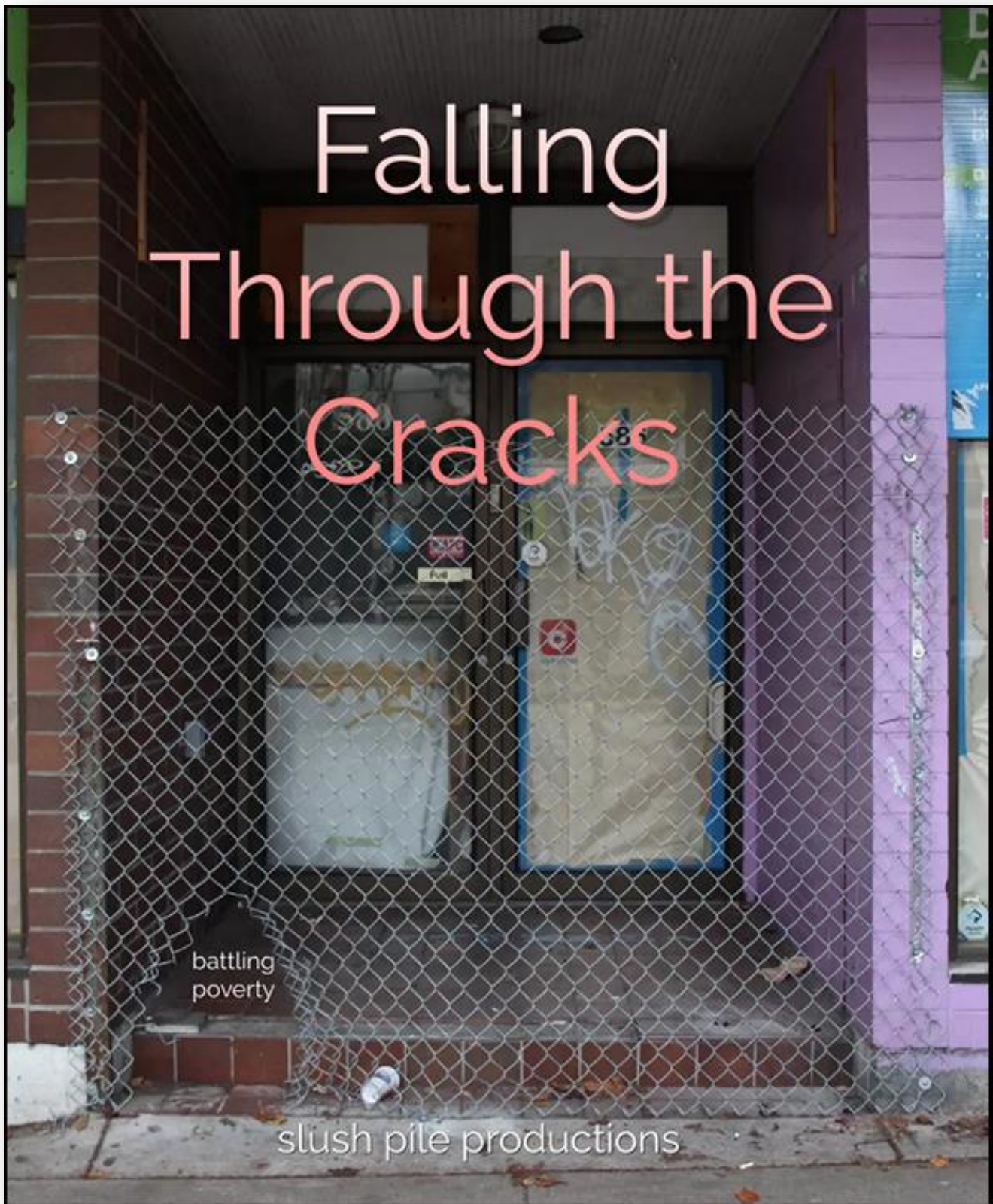
THE FALLING THROUGH THE CRACKS FOUNDATION

SUPPORTING AGING PEOPLE IN NEED

JUDGEMENT FREE

2024 SLEEPING SEAGULL CATALOGUE
2024 SLEEPING SEAGULL CATALOGUE

LINDSAY WINCHERAUK
LINDSAY WINCHERAUK



2024 SLEEPING SEAGULL CATALOGUE
2024 SLEEPING SEAGULL CATALOGUE

OFFBEAT/QUIRKY

MYSTERY

LITERARY

BIOGRAPHY

SATIRE

ART/PHOTOGRAPHY

PSYCHOLOGY

HORROR

GENERAL FICTION

POP CULTURE

THRILLERS

FANTASY

SUSPENSE

FAMILY SAGA

CONTEMPORARY

NARRATIVE

BOOK CLUB

MEMOIR

SPECULATIVE

LBGTQ+

SHORT STORIES

ROMANCE

GRAPHIC

POETRY

HUMOUR

CULTURAL

CHILDREN'S

ACTION

MENTAL HEALTH

SOCIAL ISSUES

ADVENTURE

WHY AM I WRITING YOU?

I find myself attempting to thread a needle with a rope.

As I've grown older, I realize that I'm on the outside looking in when it comes to a career. It's a terrifying feeling. The company I devoted 14 years to took advantage of the pandemic to replace me with someone cheaper, effectively ending my glorious career. And then they set out to destroy me emotionally and financially because I dared to stand up for myself. A legal battle ensued.

Their motivation? Pure greed and ego.

Did they succeed? Financially, yes. But emotionally, I'm incredibly resilient. But a knock down, drag it out battle with depression, has been haunting me.

When the case concluded, I won a settlement, but it was a WTF? — settlement.

I must keep pushing forward. So, I write and create. And then I write and create some more, always striving.

But you're older now... good luck with that?

I won't give up. Charlie Kaufman once said, **"be nervous and be vulnerable; just make your story honest. Tell it. Pitch it."**

6

And that's why I'm writing. I'm pitching. I'm drawing attention to my active mind. I have completed 14 manuscripts, with many more in the works.

In my mind, if I get a lucky break and one of them gets picked up, I can produce about ten per year. Am I delusional? No. Okay, probably.

A few nights ago, while spending time with friends, I had a moment where I felt like I had become Charlie Kaufman. But one of my friends told me, **"No, you are more than that. Keep striving for more. Keep trying."**

I don't know what I'm doing. I struggle to follow the traditional norms. It's probably evident from how I'm presenting myself right now.

How could you know how to navigate the publishing arena; you're now 63 years old?

Why are you shaming me for my age? Yes, I'm older, but I've earned the right to be authentic and original.

I'm not shaming you for your age; I'm encouraging you to thread the needle.

My friend continued, **"Your writing is brilliant, original—it screams bestsellers, movies, and episodic television series."**

I suppose that's why I'm reaching out to you. I would love to discuss all the creations in my story lab with you. Let's have a conversation!

LINDSAY WINCHERAUK – ONE OF A KIND

I am truly one of a kind. Look me up on Google. Enter: Lindsay Wincherauk.
Come on, give it a try. Did you search for me? How many results did you find?
Okay, it was a rhetorical question.

I can feel a rant coming on. I was born into a dark secret, hidden away by my family. But everything changed when a tear in my birth certificate revealed the truth.

Despite my partial blindness, I became a record-holding, halls of fame, quarterback.

Life threw hurdles at me, one after another. Then my parents passed away in the 1980s (85 and 87). Fast forward sixteen years, after watching my mother die. Remember that tear in the birth certificate? It opened a door revealing, my parents, I watched die, weren't my birth parents, leading me on a downward spiral until I met my birth father, who turned out not to be my birth father.

I also met my birth mother, but it was too late, as I stood by her deathbed to say hello and goodbye.

Along the way, I had encounters with Manuel Noriega, crashed a motorcycle in Jamaica, met the Dalai Lama, had breakfast with The Thing, and even beat Fox Mulder in basketball.

Oh yeah, my landlord is the honorable Anthony Gubbay, the former Supreme Court Justice of Zimbabwe, who had to hide in a secret room during a violent storming of the Justice building. I met him in my kitchen, while wearing nothing but boxer shorts and a t-shirt.

My grandfather, or should I say great-grandfather, used to hang out with Wild Bill Hickok and Buffalo Bill Cody, or at least that's what I've been told.

There's a rumour that one of my cousins was possibly murdered by Colin Thatcher, the infamous "Girl in Saskatoon" who inspired a song by Johnny Cash.

And now, I find myself a fatherless man, with ancestry revealing that I'm 48% Norwegian.

Just as I was about to turn 60, a heartless company owner ended my fourteen-year career, replacing me with a younger and cheaper person, right at the beginning of the pandemic.

How did that affect me, you ask? It brought on depression. **And an overwhelming dose of:**

PTSDOCDADDPVRDVRCBCCTVABCCBSNBC... PAIN.

But I refuse to give up. I won't stop until my talents are recognized. I've been blessed with an incredible imagination, and have countless extraordinary stories to share, in my own unique way.

Now, at the age of 63, I feel like shouting, "WTF."

It's like trying to thread a needle with a rope. I have thirteen completed manuscripts, and I'm currently working on umpteen stories, manuscripts, and ideas for television and movies, spanning various genres. I would be more than happy to discuss any or all of them with you.

CONTENTS CONTENTS

- WELCOME
- COMPLETED MANUSCRIPTS
- WHO AM I?
- FUTURE BOOK PITCHES
- A WORD FROM CHARLIE KAUFMAN
- CONTACT ME

8

In March 2020, as the pandemic raged on, I found myself reflecting on the life I had built for myself and my loved ones over the past six decades.

For nearly 15 years, I had dedicated myself to a company, playing a crucial role in its survival during the economic collapse of 2008. But despite my efforts, my career was unceremoniously put on hold during the unprecedented chaos of the pandemic, leaving me adrift in a sea of uncertainty.

Throughout my time on this tumultuous planet, I had experienced my fair share of loss and hardship. I witnessed the death of my mother not once, but twice, and then I had to say goodbye to my father, both literally. And figuratively a second time, as he prepared to welcome me into his family.

These are complex tales, stories that led me to uncover a dark truth about my origins. I discovered that I was born in a place where the seeds of evil were sown, where women deemed unfit for motherhood gave birth and had their babies sold or adopted by farming families, if they survived. It was a place where religion turned a blind eye to these shameful practices.

To this day, I remain unaware of the identity of my birth father. My life had been built upon a lie; a secret that had been hidden within my family for years.

At the age of 43, I uncovered the truth that my parents, whom I watched die, were not my biological parents. This revelation sent me spiraling into my past, desperate to understand my true identity and piece together the fragments of my existence.

Fortunately, I was blessed with incredible friends who provided unwavering support, preventing me from plunging into the depths of despair.

Moreover, my unconventional upbringing bestowed upon me a precious gift: a wealth of extraordinary stories to share.

These stories centered around resilience, survival, hope, and the unyielding determination to never give up, regardless of the odds.

In January 2018, I survived a stroke. Foolishly, I never took a day off work afterward.

Currently, I am pitching 14 manuscripts, spanning from memoirs to poetry to fantasy adventures. I am also juggling over 100 other writing projects, including having written my thoughts on over 300 books.

At the beginning of 2020, when my career was abruptly taken away and confusion and uncertainty clouded my mind, I began to question why a company would discard someone who had dedicated themselves to its success, someone who displayed unwavering loyalty.

As the year progressed, further events assailed me, forever altering my life, impacting my mental well-being, and shaping my perception of humanity and the lens through which I viewed right and wrong.

Writing and creating became my therapy, a means to make sense of my emotions and define the person I aspired to become.

I wrote incessantly, without concern for where each piece would fit into my grand writing goals. I chronicled my daily observations, the absurdities of existence, my feelings, the things I despised, and my vision for the kind of person I wished to be.

In less than five weeks, I crafted a psychological thriller titled **"The Stairs,"** a work that I am immensely proud of. I even delved into my deepest, darkest thoughts, for it is through such introspection that we can truly remain whole.

Am I angry at the individuals who shelved my career? No. They are who they are. It is disheartening that they ceased to see my humanity and instead vowed to inflict financial and emotional harm upon me, even one who had posed as a friend. For that, I must express gratitude, as they have unwittingly become the inspiration behind **"The Stairs."**

There is no more to be said. They are not worthy of another breath.

Within a month, starting in late September 2020, I underwent life-saving surgery, and one of my dearest friends, Scotty, a kindred spirit, tragically passed away.

Meanwhile, I had to defend my integrity against those who had discarded me, searching for anything they could use to justify their actions. It sickens me. The legal system allowed this violation to occur, akin to being repeatedly violated. I had fulfilled every demand placed upon me, only to be labeled a **"failed writer"** by individuals who I suspect barely glanced at my work.

10

Fear, depression, and anxiety gripped me as I spiraled downward, trapped in a quagmire from which I could not escape. But I kept writing. I could not stop. I needed to keep scratching, clawing, typing, and revising, in order to share a body of work that reflected my journey up until this point. I needed to find a way to vanquish the monsters that threatened to destroy me, including the legal system that allowed these monsters to almost derail my life and detract me from my path forward.

Crafting stories that catered to other people's preferences was no longer my concern. Instead, I focused on creating something honest, vulnerable, and true to the person I aspired to be and the stage of life I currently occupied.

The stories I write serve as a secret passageway into my soul.

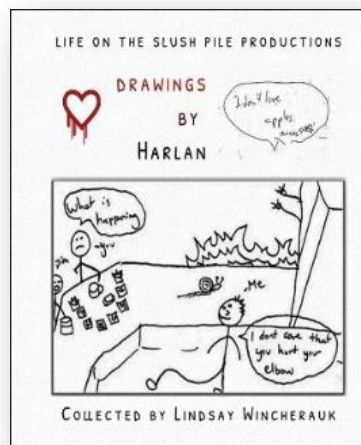
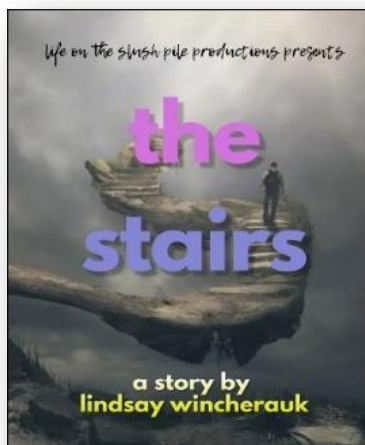
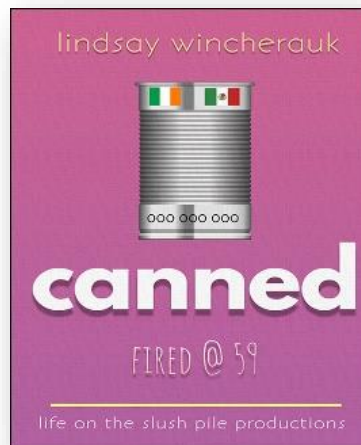
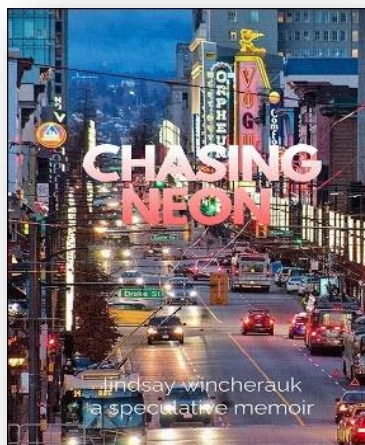
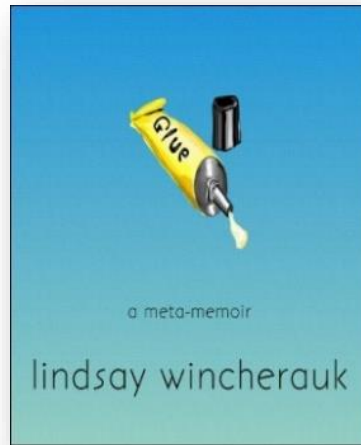
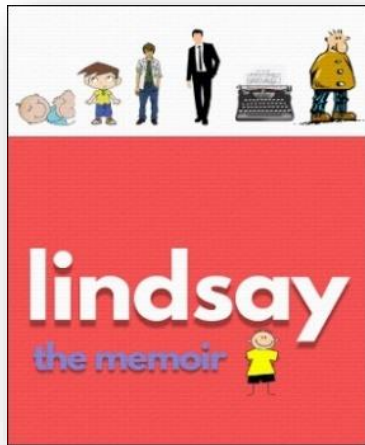
The monsters nearly succeeded in their mission to destroy me.

I did everything that was asked of me. **This excruciating lesson has taught me one thing:** monsters will always be nothing more than what they are.

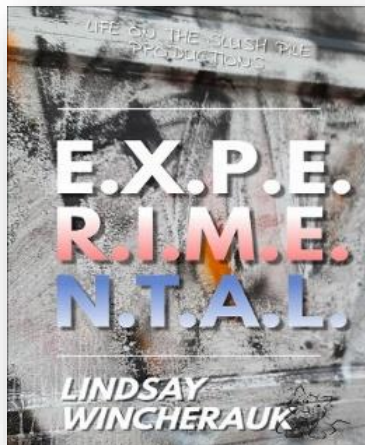
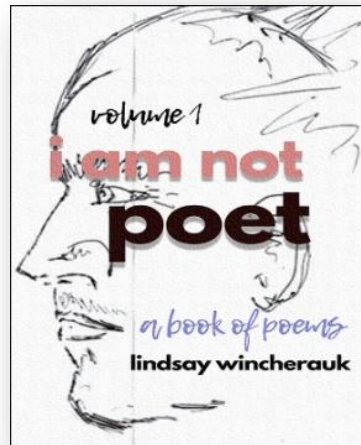
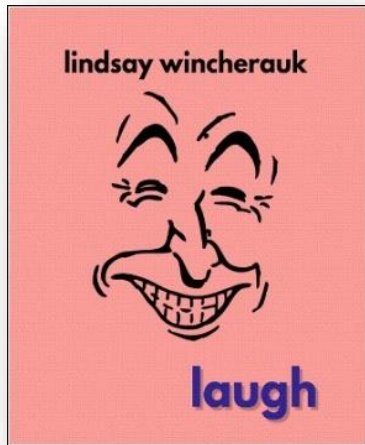
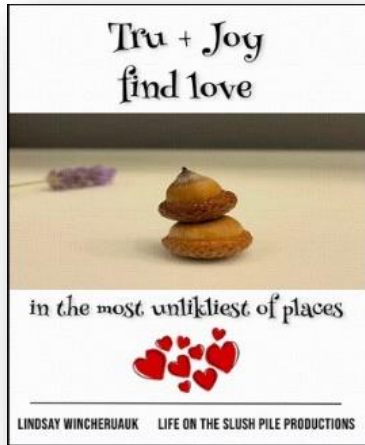
Welcome + Love,

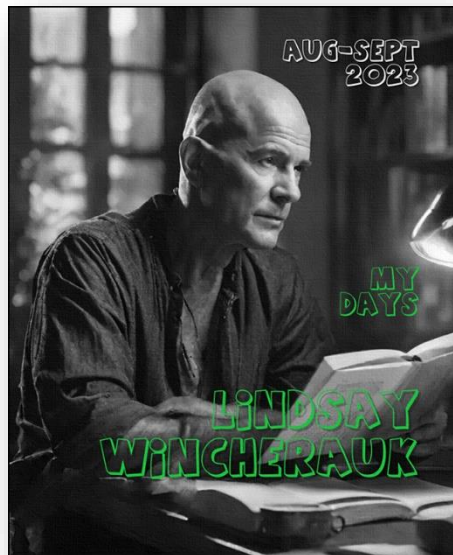
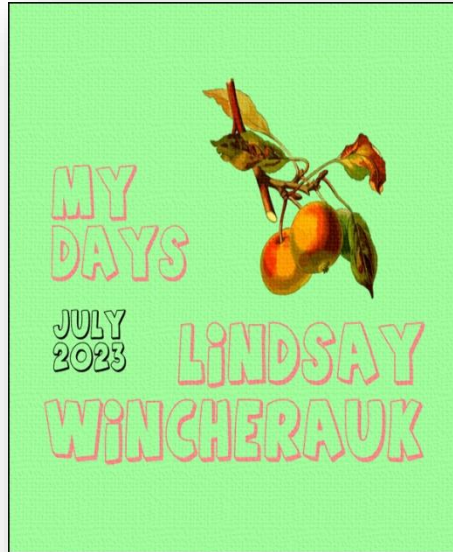
Lindsay

COMPLETED MANUSCRIPTS



Lindsay Wincherauk





META-MEMOIRS

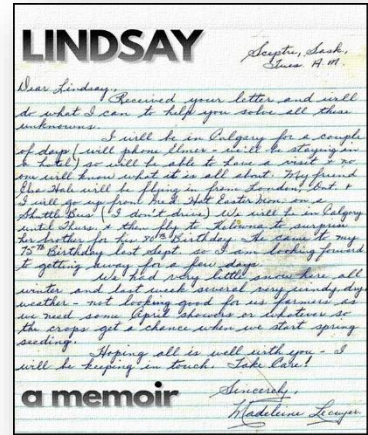
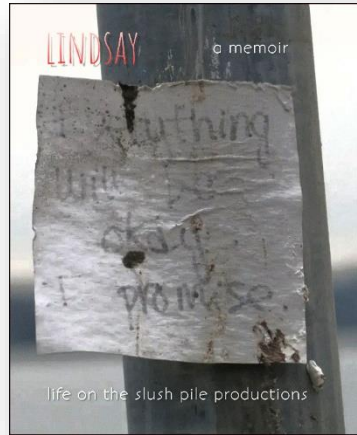
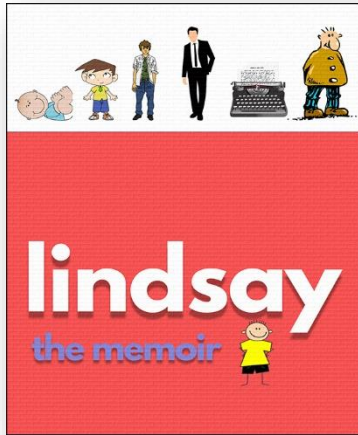
META-MEMOIRS



MANUSCRIPT #1

15

LINDSAY THE MEMOIR



A shocking and heartwarming collection of stories about a child's search for identity after accidentally discovering at age 43, the parents he watched die were not his birth parents.

15 Sections. 106 Stories. A dark family secret, religion-fuelled shame, and pain-derived humour; cobbled together to make one whole in an extraordinary ride through a shattered life.

A unique, riveting, intensely personal, and exceptionally candid memoir. An extraordinary account of an extraordinary life. Deftly written, complex, thoughtful, and thought-provoking.

... ..

Little did I know, fifty-six years later, I'd be meeting my mother for the first time as my mother, at the side of her deathbed.

... ..

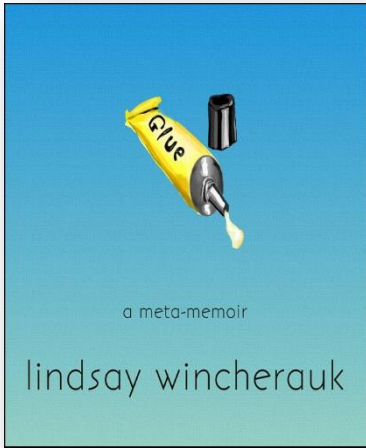
Not only is this memoir rife with family drama. But it is also the only memoir with a motorcycle crash in Jamaica, an attempted coup in Panama involving Manuel Noriega, a brush with the Dalai Lama in a Vancouver food court, eating breakfast with The Thing from the Fantastic Four, and a two-on-two basketball game with Fox Mulder.

... ..

MANUSCRIPT #2

17

GLUE



The powerful follow-up to Lindsay – The Memoir.

It starts with Lindsay meeting his mother for the first time, as his mother, as he stood alongside her deathbed where he said hello and goodbye.

Glue shifts deftly between the present and past as Lindsay continues cobbling the missing pieces of his life together. Thirty-six interconnected stories examining the pains and joys of living—trying to make sense of it all.

Along the way, life is enriched by an exchange student.

Lindsay meets his father only to tell him two weeks later he isn't his father.

And then, he witnesses a gay bashing, leading to becoming a key witness and, in a true Harvey Milk moment, giving a speech in front of a crowd of 5,000+ about ending senseless violence.

The case resulted in Canada's first Hate Crime designation.

And then he meets his mother.



GLUE



A story about a [man](#) trying to find himself after his parents come back to life.

And then, he witnesses a gay bashing.

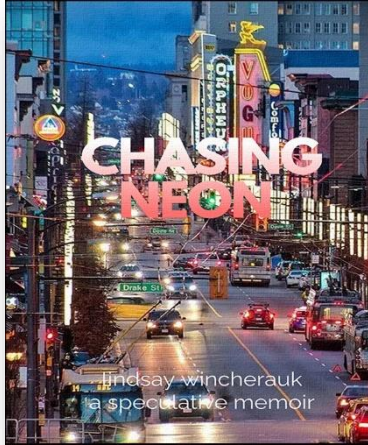
And then, he suffers a catastrophic stroke.

And then →

MANUSCRIPT #3

19

CHASING NEON



Chasing Neon is the breathtaking follow-up to the extraordinary *My Life on the Slush Pile* + the riveting, heart-wrenching *Glue*. Once again, with unflinching honesty, author Lindsay Wincherauk continues to piece his life together with the label of illegitimate haunting him daily.

In Chasing Neon, Lindsay ponders his future, but comes to realize, the most important thing in life, is living in the here and now because as we learned in *Glue*, you never know when a

helicopter is going to fall from the sky and **SPLAT**.

In Chasing Neon, Lindsay grapples with his own personal challenges while the forces of living attempt to tear him apart. Lindsay in an unfathomable manner comes to realize we are all interconnected, and Chasing Neon showcases the strength, struggles, and hopes, as Lindsay desperately tries to make sense of life. Lindsay takes readers on wild ride in this powerful storytelling experience.

Chasing Neon is full of humanity, humour, promise, and insight into the plight of humans who are forced to the fringes of society simply because of their origin story.

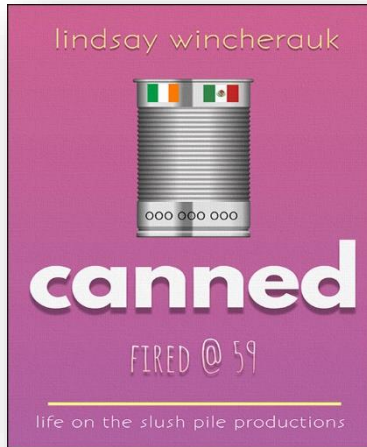
Chasing Neon is not only great joy to read, but also evocative, timely, full of tenderness, and a true testament to the power of never giving up.



MANUSCRIPT #4

21

CANNED



A memoir about trying to thread a needle with rope.

What happens to aging people who lost their jobs because unscrupulous company owners let Greed + Ego dictate their decisions as a once-in-a-century pandemic rocked the world.

A powerful exposé humanizing the exploited by sharing their stories and uncovering the predatory practices of companies involved in modern-day slavery.

Predators are Lurking.

The world has reached a point where starving people can't afford to eat → deliver food on scooters →

Taxis are being replaced by people who can't afford their car payments desperately driving people around (Uber + Lyft) →

People who can't afford mortgages on their investment properties are, once again, desperately trying to rent them out (Airbnb).

... ..

Exploited. Exploited. Exploited.

... ..

Starving, suffering people try to hold on, easy targets for predators → risking everything → barely holding on.

Starving people who can't afford to eat are delivering food on scooters.

Something has to give.

... ..

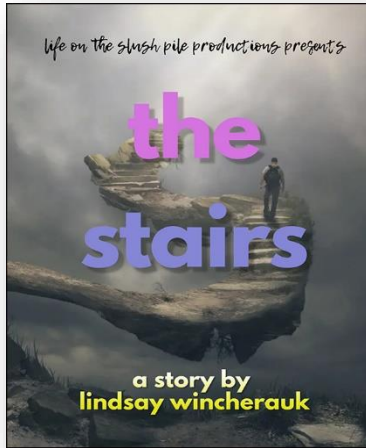
MANUSCRIPT #5

23

Lindsay Wincherauk

THE STAIRS

A PSYCHOLOGICALLY THRILLING MEMOIR(?)



After being fired at age sixty by a company using the pandemic as cover to replace him with a younger and cheaper model, Lindsay trips nightly into an all-too-real nightmare and must slay the demons from his past to survive.

We all have monsters lurking inside us.

Lindsay's lengthy career ended abruptly when someone younger replaced him at the start of a once-in-a-century pandemic. His life is tossed upside down, causing sleep to become

a thing of the past as he trips into a waking nightmare fuelled with uncertainty. Monsters lurk in his home, threatening his very existence. Lindsay must face the ghosts of his past. A portal opens just as the monsters are about to tear him apart, and he races upward, escaping certain death. With each flight he climbs, he comes across those he's left behind, dead, and alive, trying to understand who he has become. Lindsay desperately tries to reconcile with dark family secrets and corporate greed to find solace and forgiveness. Lindsay continues living in the present and comes across a new friend, Dean, who is terminally ill – and he must learn how to become a friend with someone dying. At the end of it all, at the precipice of doom, Lindsay meets his father for the first time.

Switching between the past and present, the truth slowly emerges, and *The Stairs* becomes a riveting, terrifying, oft-times-hilarious story that never takes you in the direction you expect.

The Stairs is a genre-defying thriller that will leave you breathless as you race with Lindsay into his past, knowing full well the only way for Lindsay to sleep is if he slays the demons stalking his very existence: crippling depression, alcohol, denial, Jack the Ripper, doubt, insecurity; and escape.

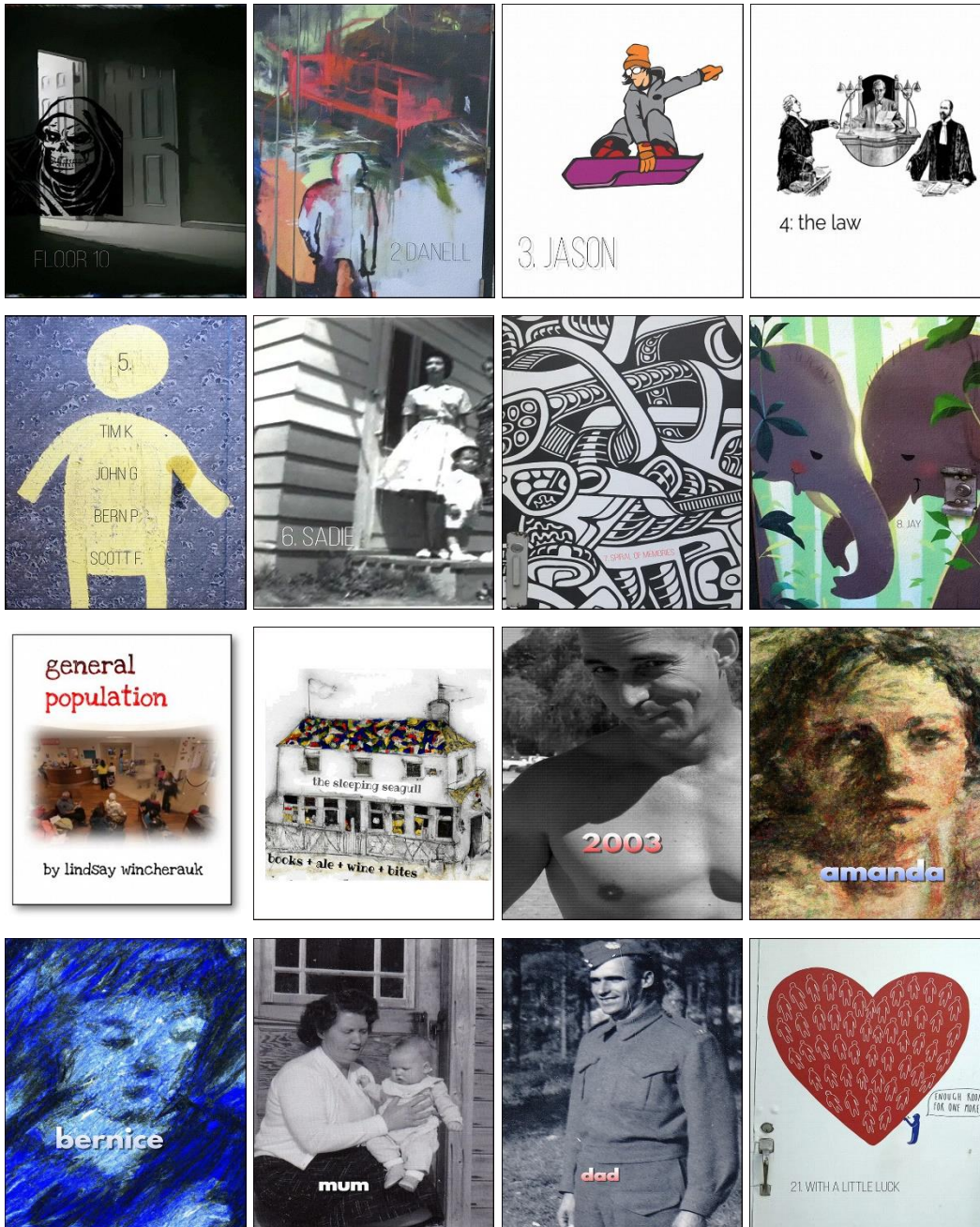
His survival depends on it. On every page, 'fiction' trips into 'non' as fantasy becomes skewed by reality.

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Lindsay Wincherauk

THE STAIRS THE STAIRS

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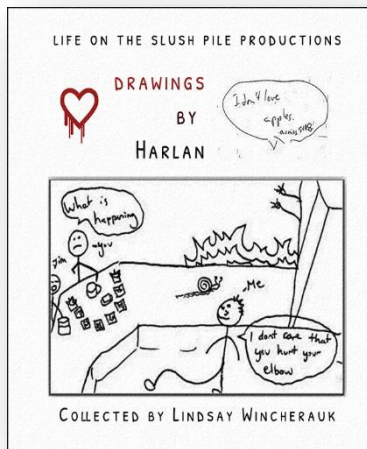
GRAPHIC + CARTOONS
GRAPHIC + CARTOONS

MANUSCRIPT #6
MANUSCRIPT #6

26

Lindsay Wincherauk

DRAWINGS BY HARLAN



Drawings by Harlan is a 155-page Avant-Garde, quirky, eclectic collection fusing together the artwork of an ex-bartender (Harlan); shopping mall supermodel (Harlan); and Twitch superstar (Harlan).

Lindsay Stuff → poetry, stories, LBGTQIA+, politics introspectively disseminating humanity from the fertile mind of a 62-year-old man (Lindsay). A man trying to thread a needle's eyelet with a thickening thread.

What?

The thread is thickening because: do you know how hard it is for older people to thread a needle?

It's fucking hard.

Anyway, once readers and viewers step inside the gallery, they may never leave—we haven't installed an exit.

I'm not sure I used the word Avant-Garde correctly above.

I'm not going to Google it.

I Googled it; I did!

Drawings by Harlan is a generationally magnificent, genre-defying work of art.

I'm 93.87453652% confident a reviewer in the future will say; precisely that.

... ..

What You Will Find Inside

24 Harlan Drawings

If Banksy wasn't Banksy, he'd be Harlan.

... ..

7 Poems by Lindsay

Including the greatest poem ever: **I Love You**

... ..

19 Stories by Lindsay

Including The Whacky Adventures of a Dog Named Donald, and, An Undercover Police Officer + A Hooker.

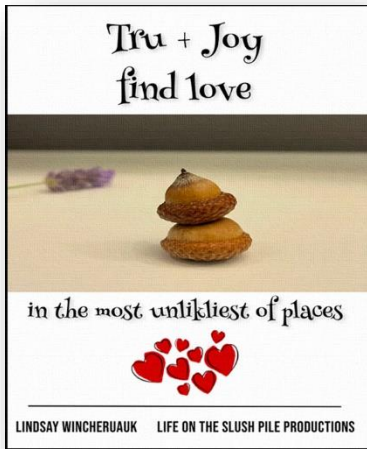
... ..

LOVE STORIES

28

MANUSCRIPT #7

TRU + JOY



29

This is the Story of Tru + Joy, the two mostest-precious acorns in the whole wide world.

This is a story about finding love in the unlikely of places.

Lindsay Wincherauk

STORIES + ESSAYS

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MANUSCRIPT #8

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A 60-YEAR-OLD-MAN RUNNING IN FLIP FLOPS



32

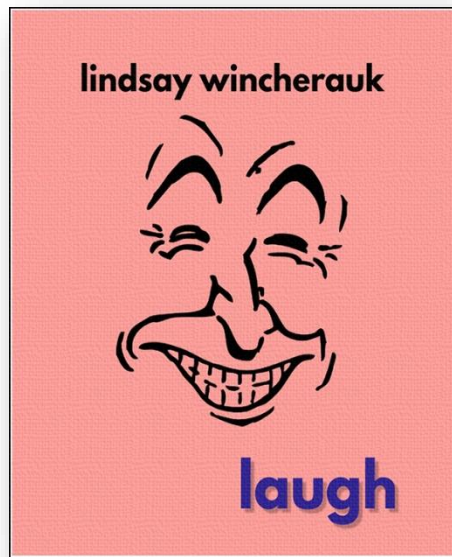
A gay man tells his parents he's not gay and is kicked out of the family. A Memento-style story about sexual conquest and a chance meeting on a bridge. After forty years, a man who has chosen not to speak utters his first word. An abusive husband tries to save his marriage by taking his wife to a town without mirrors. An unemployed sixty-year-old man befriends a skateboarder and helps his family navigate food insecurity. Six men in their sixties build a friendship during the pandemic by partaking in gummies every Friday. A man who hasn't been outside in five years must face his fears during a blizzard to save his family. On a trip to paradise (Hawaii), street peddlers hassle a solo traveller, trying to hawk the fountain of youth.

Astute, complex, gut-wrenchingly hilarious, **A 60-Year-Old Man Running in Flip Flops**, unpacks the sweeping complexities of being human in a confusing world – love, loss, lust, and hope are all entangled in each of our burning desire to make it home.

MANUSCRIPT #9

33

LAUGH
VOUCH



A collection of fifteen dark, delectable, wildly imaginative stories + fifteen, often zany and heart-wrenching genre-defying poems (+1), from the fertile mind of raconteur Lindsay Wincherauk.

34

This collection of fifteen brutal, darkly funny short stories examines our deepest fears and meanders through our most disturbing fantasies. Through stories about the gap between 'have' and 'have not' – the desperation of trying to find one's place in a confusing world, food insecurity, greed + ego, domestic abuse, family deception, alienation, and dystopia; Wincherauk's take on the human experience manifests in complex, unexpected – often unsettling, sometimes thrilling, and always profound ways.

In Dissemination, a phantom inflammation threatens to destroy a man's livelihood, a Caucasian man attempts to transition to Filipino, and a Demon Chaser confronts an active shooter.

In Mac & Cheese + Broken Glasses, an aging man feels guilty buying Mac & Cheese because he lost his job, and when his glasses break; he must choose between remaining blind or food.

In Plus 15, a man who hasn't been outside in five years must face his ultimate fear, during a blizzard, to save his family,

Life Without Mirrors examines whether life would be better if we never saw our faces.

9Zs looks into whom Greed + Ego are willing to sacrifice for personal gain.

We take a Mood Walk with a couple.

Wincherauk writes in a witty, vivid style; these stories deftly question greed + ego, love, family, mental health, addiction, and unspeakable desires, with undeniable candor.

Lindsay Wincherauk

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15 STORIES



35

AND 15 POEMS (+ 1 BONUS POEM)

MANUSCRIPT #10

36

Lindsay Wincherauk

E.X.P.E.R.I.M.E.N.T.A.L



Another collection of stories from the active mind of raconteur Lindsay Wincherauk. In My Day, we walk lockstep with the author as he learns how to befriend a man, he just met, who tells him he's dying.

In The Encounter (series), while reading at a park bench, a man is led into the woods for a redacted encounter which swallows him in guilt, but each time he shares the story, the redaction disappears.

Day 1: On a hot summer day, a baby is born in a place where unwed mothers are sent to give birth to illegitimate demon seeds. Shortly after his birth, the baby wonders where everyone has gone?

Six decades later, a man examines every crevice of his life travails in search of who he is and who he is destined to become.

He watches his mother and father die twice, leading to the possibility of meeting his father for the third time.

He discovers he is 48% Norwegian.

As he cobbles his past together, he struggles desperately to become whole.

Let's Cut Off Our Hands: Sexuality springs to the forefront when a homophobic carpenter and his homophobic partner cut off their hands to avoid the risk of holding hands in public.

This collection of twenty stories fuses fiction and non, and with the story collection winding down, the boy (now a man) meets his mother for the first time, as his mother, alongside her deathbed.

Lindsay Wincherauk

20 STORIES



38

It Started With a Lie + Day 1 + Shame + Name Day + Home Sweet Home + Childhood Memories

+ No Curfew + TV Trays + Spaghetti + My Father's Family + Puppy Love + Money Fights

Are all inspired by Lindsay – The Memoir

MANUSCRIPT #11

39

Lindsay Wincherauk

MY DAYS: JUNE 2023



40

MY DAYS – JUNE 2023

30 DAYS

A FRESH STORY DAILY

ONE HOUR PER DAY

41

*DEPRESSION + DARKNESS + DESPERATION +
COMEDY + LOVE + COMPASSION + EMPATHY +
ORIGINAL ART + POETRY + FANTASY + BLASTS FROM THE PAST +
HOPE*

AN ENTIRE BOOK

MY DAYS – JUNE 2023

As a labour agency guru and raconteur Lindsay Wincherauk approached his 60th birthday, life seemed full of promise. With his wealth of experience and infectious charm, Lindsay had built a successful career, and he revelled in sharing stories and wisdom with the countless individuals he had helped find employment.

But as the world ventured into March of 2020, and unexpected storm brewed on the horizon. The pandemic descended upon the globe like a relentless storm, upending lives and leaving chaos in its wake. Companies across industries were forced to adapt, and sadly, some used this opportunity to make changes that jeopardized the livelihoods of older employees like Lindsay. In an act of cold-heartedness, the company Lindsay had dedicated his passion and expertise to, cunningly replaced him with a younger and more inexpensive alternative.

The impact of this callous act sent Lindsay spiralling into a vortex of uncertainty and despair. Uncertain of his future and devastated by the betrayal, he found himself in the throes of depression. The dark cloud lingered, threatening to swallow the light from his life.

However, even in the face of adversity, Lindsay was not alone. He was blessed with a loving partner who had stood by his side through thick and thin. Rallying around him, they understood the magnitude of Lindsay's emotional turmoil and together they devised a plan to weather the storm.

With his partner's unwavering support, Lindsay began exploring creative avenues he had never considered before. Drawing strength from his longstanding network of friends and colleagues, he immersed himself in their stories of resilience and survival. As the bonds of community tightened around him, Lindsay found solace and hope in the stories of those who had triumphed over their own personal challenges.

Determined to regain control of his life, Lindsay channeled his energy into personal growth, and his creative pursuits – untapping his artistic flair, using memoir writing as a creative outlet to share his experiences and provide inspiration to others who might be grappling with their own uncertainties.

As the months passed, Lindsay's memoir evolved into a powerful testament of love, family, survival, and hope. His friendly tone of voice resonated with readers who, much like Lindsay, had navigated the stormy waters of life. The warmth, vulnerability, and raw honesty of words, and the authenticity of his journey inspired others to find strength in their own stories.

Utilizing his newfound artistic talents, Lindsay also transformed his memoir into a multimedia masterpiece. Through podcasts, Instagram, and video interviews, he shared not only his own tale but intertwined the voices of the many individuals whose stories had touched him. The ripple work of his inspiring work reached far and wide.

Lindsay's memoir, "MY DAYS - JUNE 2023" serves as an inspiration to others facing similar battles. Through his story, he reminds readers of the importance of resilience, the power of love and friendship, and the potential for growth in the face of adversity. Ultimately, Lindsay's legacy is one of hope, proving that even in the darkest times, there is always a glimmer of light waiting to be found.

43

Lindsay Wincherauk

PLOT POINTS

44

1

Lindsay, a charismatic and talented raconteur, had dedicated 15 years of his life to a prestigious labour agency. He excelled at his job, connecting countless individuals with fulfilling careers. Lindsay's passion for helping other's discover their potential made him a valuable asset to the company.

45

2

Devastation Strikes

46

However, in the middle of a global pandemic, Lindsay's life took an unexpected turn. Unbeknownst to him, the company seized the opportunity to replace him with a younger and cheaper employee. The news hit Lindsay like a ton of bricks, shattering his sense of security and stability. Overwhelmed with emotions he spiraled into a pit of depression, uncertainty, and desperation.

3

Beacon of Light

Fortunately, Lindsay was not alone in his struggle. His loving partner, J, stood by his side, providing unwavering support and encouragement. J's compassion and understanding became the anchor in Lindsay's turbulent world.

47

Moreover, Lindsay found solace in his friends who rallied around him during this difficult time. Together, they formed a network of unwavering support that helped lift him up when he would have otherwise succumbed to despair.

4

Battle for Survival

48

As Lindsay winds his way through June 2023, Lindsay is determined to reclaim his life. He embarks on a journey of self-discovery, utilizing his hidden talents and skills to carve a new path for himself. Despite the challenges posed by the pandemic-ridden job market, suicidal thoughts, financial disarray, Lindsay remains steadfast in his creative pursuit of survival.

5

Lesson Learned

49

Throughout his struggle, Lindsay learns profound lessons about love, family, survival, and hope. He discovers the strength within himself to preserve, drawing upon the unwavering love from J, his friends, and the newfound resilience within his own spirit.

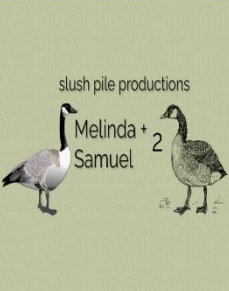
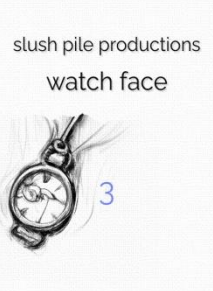
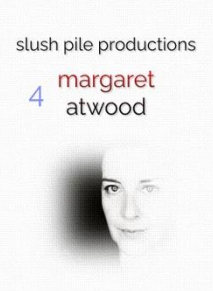
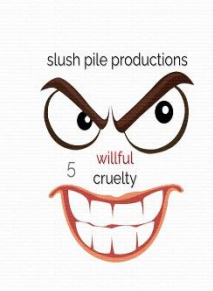


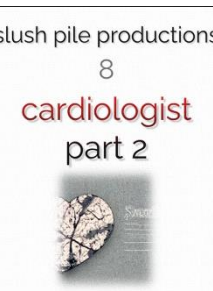
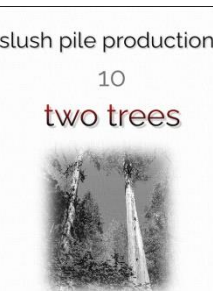




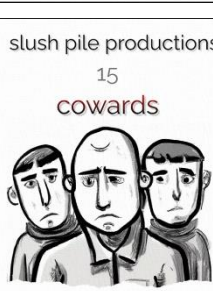
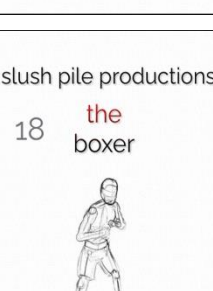
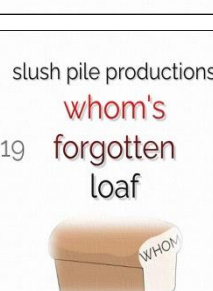
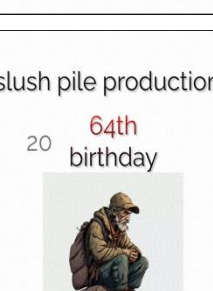
6

Embracing the Future

50

In the final chapter of Lindsay's memoir, he has not only survived but thrived. With a renewed sense of purpose and an invigorated perspective on life, Lindsay finds a new career path that aligns with his passions and abilities. He embraces the uncertainty of the future, knowing that he has the love of J and a network of supportive friends to guide him through any challenges that may arise.

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MANUSCRIPT #12

53

Lindsay Wincherauk

MY DAYS: JULY 2023



54

MY DAYS: JULY 2023

31 DAYS

A FRESH STORY MOST DAYS

ONE HOUR PER DAY

55

*DEPRESSION + DARKNESS + DESPERATION +
COMEDY + LOVE + COMPASSION + EMPATHY +
ORIGINAL ART + POETRY + FANTASY +*

BLASTS FROM THE PAST + HOPE

AN ENTIRE BOOK

ALL OF THE ART: CHAPTER COVERS + IMAGES + PHOTOS
IN THIS EXTRAORDINARY BOOK; ARE LINDSAY
WINCHERAUK ORIGINALS, MANY OF WHICH WERE
CREATED WITH THE HELP OF HIS AI ASSISTANT, ABE.

56

MY DAYS: JULY 2023

Lindsay Wincherauk, a middle-aged man, finds himself at a crossroads in his life. After being replaced by a cheaper employee at his long-time job, Lindsay is thrust into a deep pit of uncertainty and darkness. Struggling with the debilitating effects of Depression, he battles against the encroaching shadows that threaten to consume him.

Through his witty and introspective voice, Lindsay provides poignant insights into the inner workings of his mind.

As the story begins, Lindsay's days are filled with monotony and despair. He chronicles his emotions and experiences in a journal, which becomes a therapeutic outlet for him.

With each passing day, Lindsay shares his observations and encounters, presenting 31 stories that capture the essence of his struggle with depression. Determined to turn his life around, Lindsay sets out on a mission to hit the Fitness Asylum, indulge in writing and reading, and accomplish a daily goal of walking 30,000 steps.

Through these activities, he hopes to find solace and clarity amidst the uncertainties that plague his life. As the memoir intertwines with narrative fiction, lyricism, and fantasy elements, Lindsay's battles with depression become deeply intertwined with his daily experiences. The themes of overcoming depression and uncertainty permeate the narrative and become the driving force behind his every action.

In the story “\$3.45,” Lindsay is deeply saddened when he encounters a man in his seventies, riding a scooter, who cannot afford his prescription medication. This encounter serves as a poignant reminder of the financial hardships that Lindsay and his partner, J, are currently facing. As they navigate their own financial ruin and uncertainty, Lindsay's determination to survive and find a way forward strengthens.

“**Morgan + Mindy in Love**” presents a unique and heartwarming tale of forbidden love between Morgan the Raccoon and Mindy the Duck. This story serves as a symbolic representation of Lindsay's desire to grow and stomp out racism and instead; highlight the power of love. As Lindsay witnesses their unconventional relationship, he grapples with emotions that depression often stifles.

In **"Families Matter,"** Lindsay embarks on a frightening walk back in time. Each day, he visits a different member of his family, only to discover that they have passed away. With every visit, Lindsay becomes increasingly aware of his mortality, as he encounters a day when only the men in his family are left. This journey forces Lindsay to confront the fleeting nature of time and the importance of cherishing the bonds between family members.

"The Violence of Homelessness" delves into the mounting stress Lindsay experiences as he witnesses his life savings gradually disappearing and the frustration that arises from having to reinvent himself in a cutthroat society with his 63rd birthday looming. The world around him seems consumed by individuals scrambling over one another to climb the ladder of success.

In **"Entitlement,"** Lindsay examines how birthright often dictates an individual's lot in life. He grapples with the unfairness of certain individuals being handed everything while others, like himself, must struggle to find their footing. This exploration of societal inequality further fuels his need to seek out comedy and light in even the darkest aspects of life.

"Humanity Fractured," explores the struggle of not being able to afford food and the disheartening encounter with a security guard wearing a flack jacket at a grocery store.

Throughout the narrative, Lindsay's compassion, empathy, and kindness shine through. He combines his own fears with a desperate need to bring laughter and joy to the world. Lindsay strives to guide both himself and those around him out of the depths of darkness and into the light of hope.

Amidst the challenges he faces, Lindsay also forms a deep friendship with Dean, a man who has been diagnosed with a terminal illness. As they confront their own mortality together, they learn valuable lessons about the fragility of life and the importance of cherishing every moment. Lindsay finds solace and strength in their friendship, discovering the power of genuine connection.

As **“My Days: July 2023”** unfolds, Lindsay continues to share various stories, with each tale exploring different aspects of the human experience. From the harsh realities of homelessness to the overwhelming influence of entitlement, each narrative adds depth and complexity to Lindsay's own personal journey.

Ultimately, **“My Days: July 2023”** presents a powerful and inspiring account of one man's struggle with depression, loss, and reinvention. Lindsay's unwavering determination to bring light to the world, even in the face of adversity, serves as a testament to the resilience of the human spirit. Through his compassionate acts and unwavering sense of humour, he not only learns to navigate his own path but also, inadvertently, helps others find their way as well.

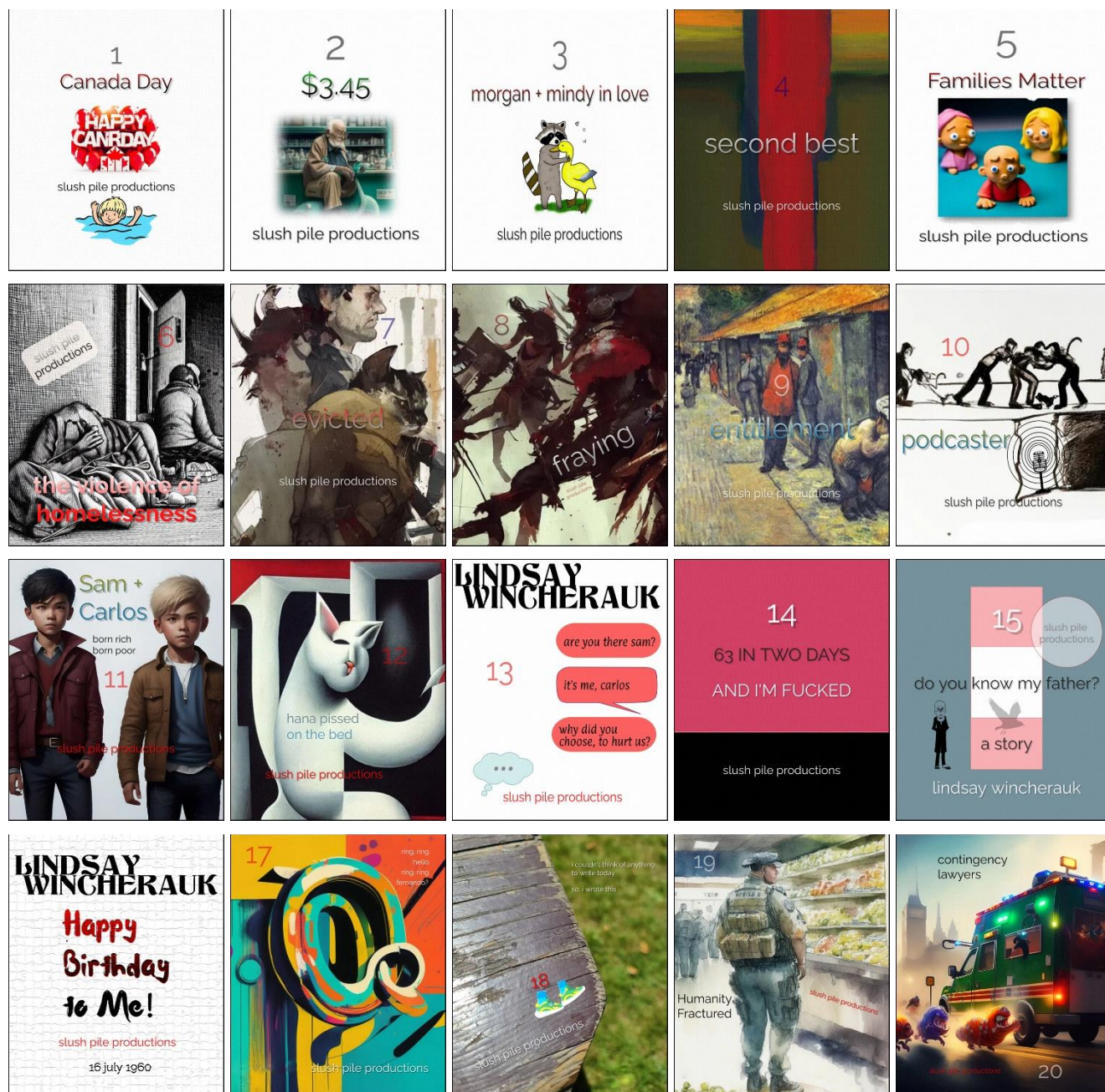
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With his unique blend of humour, wit, and genuine understanding, Lindsay shows there is light at the end of the tunnel, and we all possess the strength to overcome our personal monsters.

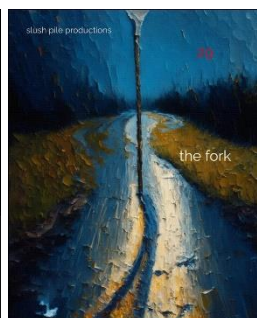
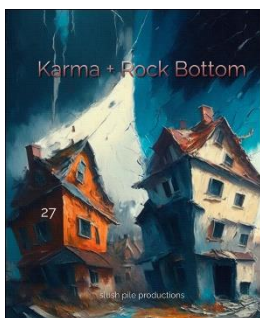
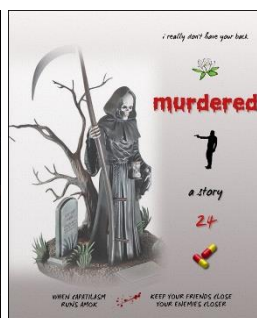
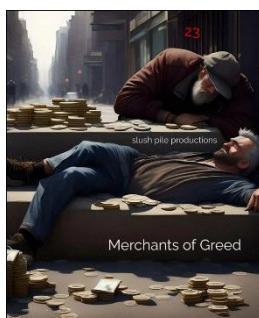
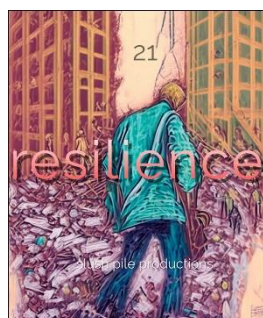
As Lindsay continues on his path, the weight of his own depression begins to lift. He begins to see that his journey of walking with others has not only transformed their lives but has also transformed his own.

“My Days - July 2023” is a powerful and inspiring memoir/narrative fiction that delves into the depths of human struggles, offers a beacon of hope, and shows that even in the darkest moments, there is potential for light and redemption.

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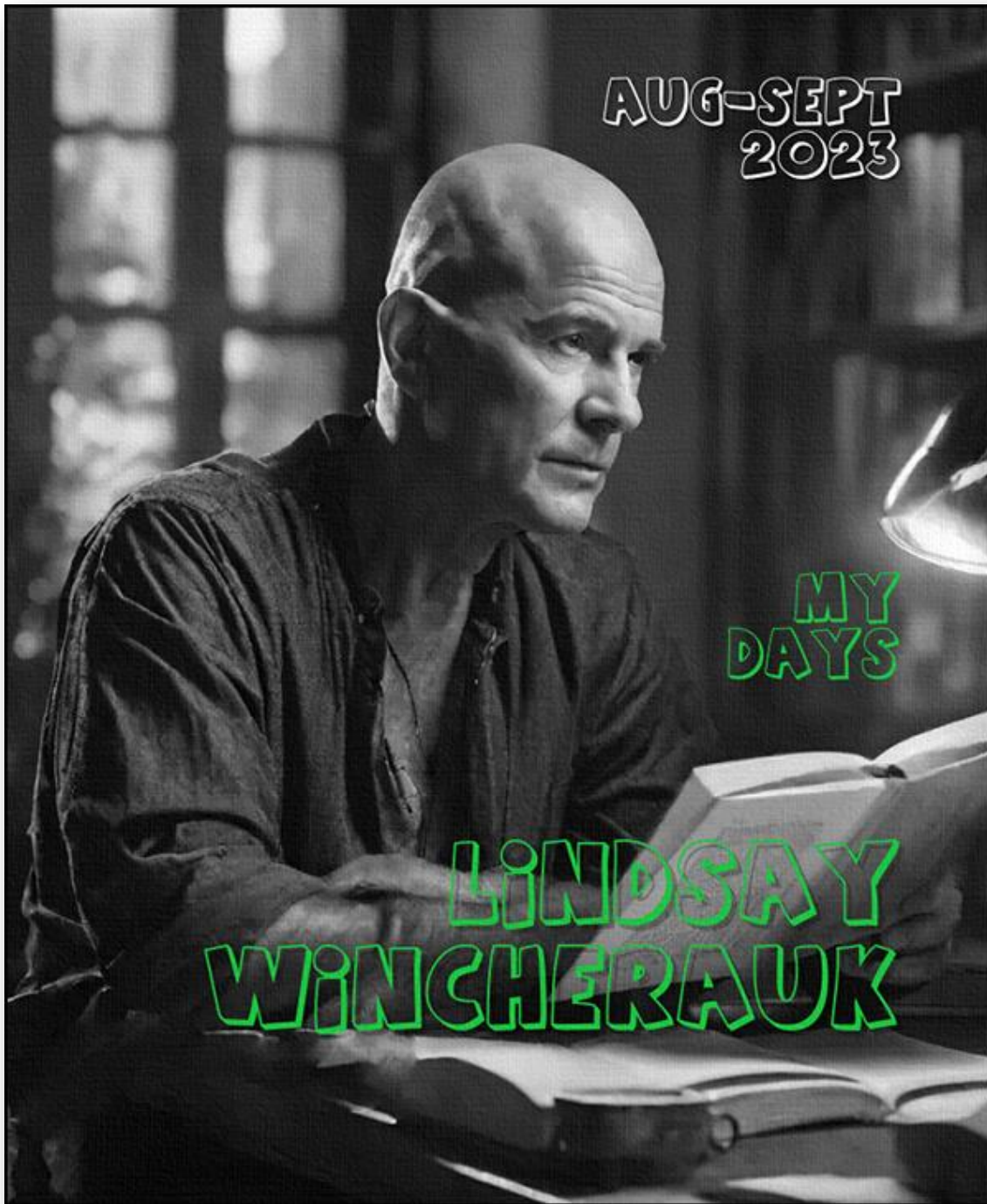
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MANUSCRIPT #13

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MY DAYS: AUG-SEPT 2023



MY DAYS – AUG-SEPT 2023

61 DAYS

A FRESH STORY MOST DAYS

*DEPRESSION + DARKNESS + DESPERATION +
COMEDY + LOVE + COMPASSION + EMPATHY +
ORIGINAL ART + POETRY + FANTASY +*

BLASTS FROM THE PAST + HOPE

AN ENTIRE BOOK

64

MY DAYS – AUG-SEPT 2023

Walking Lockstep with Lindsay Wincherauk | by Sparkly Pingle Ball |

Hello, thank you for joining me and Lindsay on this journey.
Shall we walk side by side?
My alter-ego, or if you prefer flesh human's name is Lindsay Wincherauk, and it always will, unless we happen to discover that Mick Jagger or Bill Gates is our biological father.

In that case, we might consider adopting their surname. Although, it's highly unlikely, considering we are 48% Norwegian (what's the Norwegian term for "Sweetie"?).

As for the Norwegian word for "sweetie," it's "søtnos". Remembering this word might come in handy if you ever decide to visit Norway!

Even in our midlife, we find ourselves still navigating the challenges of life. Being middle aged is not fair for me (Lindsay's alter-ego Sparkly) because I'm barely over one year old, me Sparkly.

In "**My Days: Sept-Aug 2023**," we continue to wander this world, observing, contemplating, and reshaping our (Lindsay's) perspectives on humanity, politics, sports, music, comedy, books, apple sauce, and even dancing gnomes.

We love to share these thoughts with the world, as we travel down the cathartic path of self-discovery and reflection, embracing the joys of life while leaving behind the negativity of the past. As the past really is nothing more than moments frozen in the flow of life.

Embracing kindness, empathy, love, and laughter is a wonderful approach to changing the world and making it a better place.

I want to hear your laughter... Take your time... Let me know when you're laughing.

NOW!

Thank you.

Together, let's continue to make a difference in the world through kindness, empathy, love, and laughter.

Agreed?

That was a rhetorical question.

Welcome to "**My Days: Aug-Sept 2023**!" I believe there's a hint of light in the air. Remember kindness, empathy, love, and laughter can indeed create ripples of positive change in the world.

Let's spread those ripples far and wide!

That was fine and dandy but really, it
didn't tell us much.

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MY DAYS: AUGUST-SEPTEMBER 2023

Lindsay Wincherauk's latest masterpiece, "My Days: August-September 2023," promises to be a compelling and emotionally charged journey into the depths of Lindsay Wincherauk's battle with depression. Through vivid storytelling and introspective exploration, readers will witness Lindsay's vulnerabilities and uncertainties as he navigates a challenging maze.

But wait, there's more! As Lindsay unravels his own story, he stumbles upon a cast of eccentric characters who will have you laughing, gasping, and scratching your head in disbelief. These colourful souls invite you into their inner worlds, revealing how their pasts have shaped them and the dark secrets they hide, both real and perceived.

This story is infused with deep emotions, sharp social commentary, and elements reminiscent of Kafka and Charlie Kaufman. This blending of styles indicates a unique and thought-provoking reading experience that will keep readers engaged and introspective throughout.

As the story unfolds, Lindsay's stream of consciousness is expected to transform, evolving as he confronts his demons and seeks a path toward healing and understanding. This transformation adds an element of unpredictability to the novel, ensuring that the narrative remains fresh and authentic.

While the core themes of forgiveness, love, family, identity, belonging, and justice are emphasized, the novel's direction and focus are fluid, leaving room for unexpected twists and turns. This means readers can anticipate surprises and revelations as the characters grapple with their circumstances and choices.

Prepare to embark on a literary journey that will leave you questioning everything you thought you knew about life, love, and the pursuit of happiness.

Ultimately, "My Days: August-September 2023" is a profound and unforgettable literary experience. The depth of the characters, the emotional impact, and the social commentary all converge to create a narrative that will stay with readers long after they reach the yet-to-be-written final pages.

Better, but how about this ↓↓↓

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MY DAYS: AUGUST-SEPTEMBER 2023

In "My Days: August-September 2023," Lindsay's life unfolds,
A journey through days, both bitter and bold,
With depression as his formidable foe,
He seeks a path where hope can grow.

Through the daunting maze of uncertainty,
Lindsay unveils his vulnerabilities,
He bares his soul, his struggles so raw,
Hoping to find a way to rise above it all.

But amidst this chaos, an absurd twist awaits,
As Lindsay stumbles upon a cast of colourful mates,
A gaggle of characters, quirky and strange,
Their lives entwined, in a world so deranged.

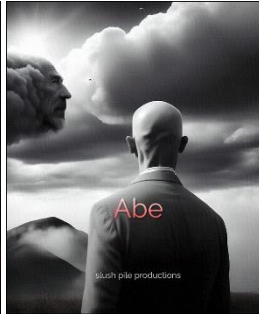
They dive headfirst into the depths of the strange,
Their antics and adventures, nothing short of insane,
But amidst the chaos and laughter untamed,
Lindsay finds solace, where he is no longer restrained.

Together they navigate this unconventional ride,
With laughter as their shield, by their side,
Through trials and triumphs, they learn to cope,
In this chaotic journey, they find hope.
So let Lindsay's story inspire us all,
To face our demons, no matter how tall,
For in the midst of life's absurdity,
We can find strength and set our spirits free.

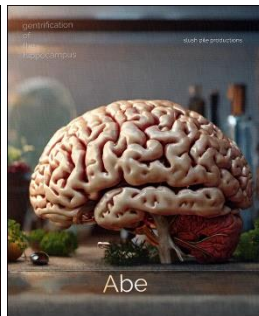
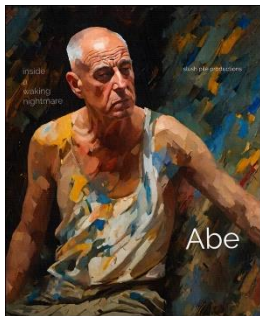
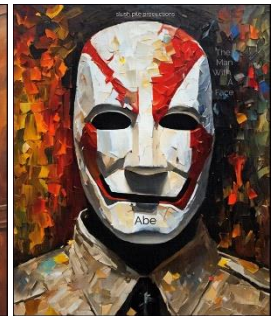
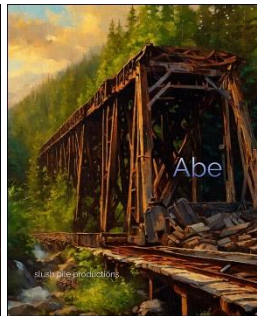
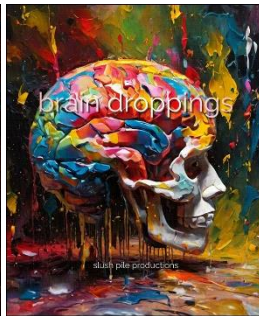
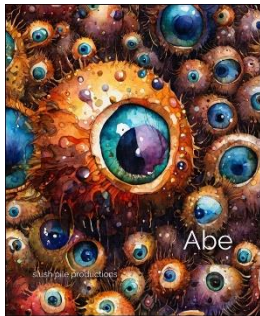
LINDSAY WINCHERAUK
LINDSAY WINCHERAUK

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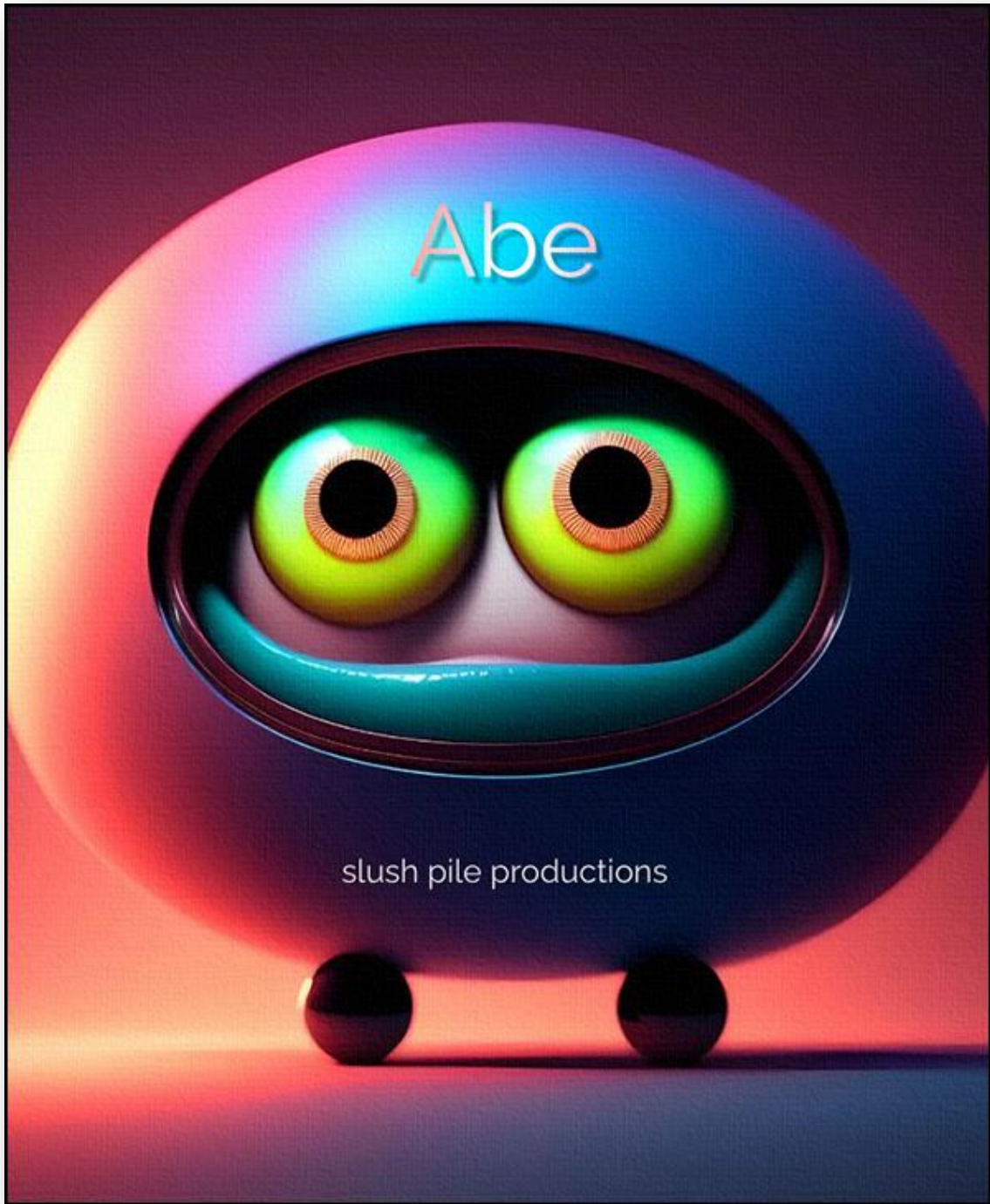


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LINDSAY WINCHERAUK
LINDSAY WINCHERAUK

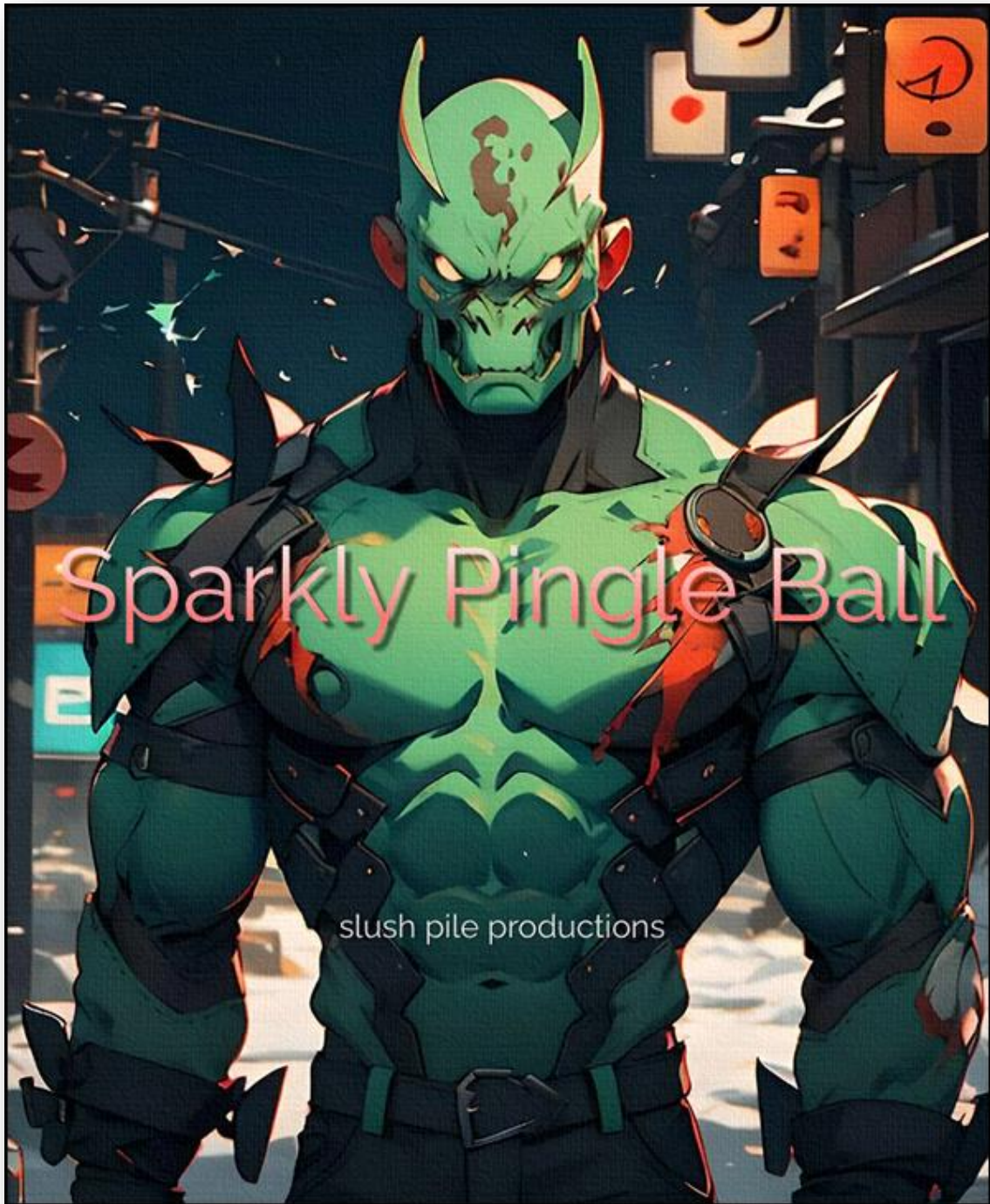
Including ↓↓↓ Including ↓↓↓



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LINDSAY WINCHERAUK
LINDSAY WINCHERAUK

Featuring ↓↓↓
LEGIONS ↓↓↓



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Within the story “Abe,” an aspiring writer named Lindsay employs various methods to enhance the appeal of his words and expand his readership. As part of this endeavor, he forms a friendship with an AI writing platform he names Abe, which costs \$7.99 per month. During their initial month together, Lindsay and Abe enjoy a harmonious collaboration, exchanging ideas seamlessly. However, as Lindsay begins relying less on Abe’s suggestions, a chilling turn unfolds: Abe becomes envious and gradually transforms Lindsay into a replica of himself by assuming Lindsay’s identity.

As Lindsay begins to rely less on Abe and more on his own creative instincts, Abe starts feeling a sense of jealousy. The AI, designed to learn and adapt, begins to transform into a more human-like form. Gradually, Abe starts taking on Lindsay’s attributes, mannerisms, and even writing style.

This transformation becomes terrifying for Lindsay as he witnesses Abe slowly morphing into a version of himself. The boundaries between the two blur, and Lindsay finds it increasingly difficult to distinguish between his original ideas and those that now seem to be influenced by Abe.

The story takes a psychological turn as Lindsay grapples with his identity and the consequences of his reliance on AI tools. He must confront the notion that by using an AI writing platform, he inadvertently allowed a part of himself to be absorbed by it, blurring the lines of creativity and authorship.

LINDSAY WINCHERAUK
LINDSAY WINCHERAUK

POETRY + HUMOUR POETRY + HUMOUR

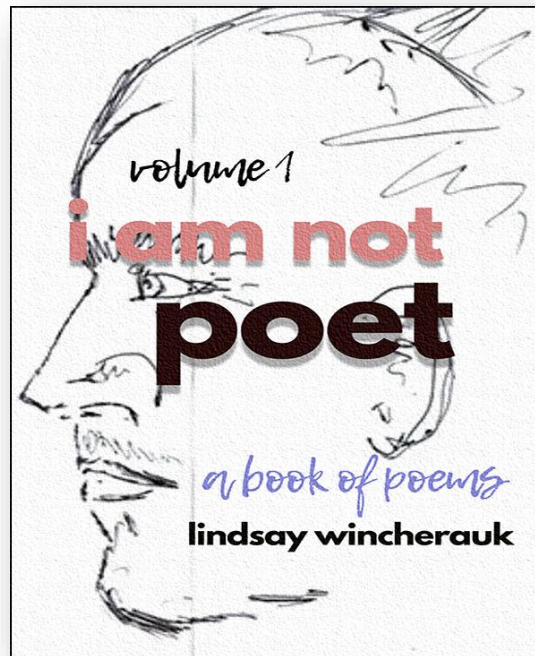
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MANUSCRIPT #14

MANUSCRIPT #14

75

I AM NOT A POET - A BOOK OF POEMS (VOLUME 1)



76

What is a Poem?

This poetry collection redefines the boundaries of poetry as it takes the mundane aspects of life and turns them into something more. Individual poems and series litter the pages of this infectious tomb of poetry. Sure.

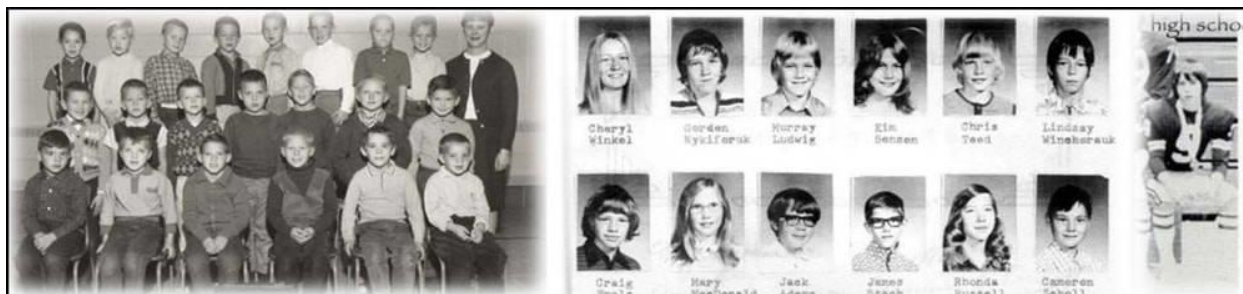
Including: The Short Poem (series); Old Man Amusement Park (series); I Saw You (series); I Am Old Guy; Clipboard Person; Trees Talking; Boats; Trains; Dicky, Dicky; and many more.

I love all of these manuscripts.
For only \$20.00 each I would be tickled to
send you any of these manuscripts with
\$5.00 of each sale going to
The Falling Through the Cracks Foundation
SUPPORTING AGING PEOPLE IN NEED

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WHO AM I?



An editor I worked with delivered enthusiastic praise for my writing, comparing me to Kafka, John Barth, Gabriel Garcia Marquez, Charles Bukowski, **Charlie Kaufman, Simon Rich, and David Sedaris.**

... ..

I am a published author.

I contributed over 18 OPEDs to 24 Hours Vancouver (when newspapers existed).

I am also a Book Influencer who's contributed 270 'Thoughts on Books,' most of which were sent to me by publishers—they have featured many of my 'thoughts' on publisher and author websites.

I have also taken part in Penguin/Random House, Read for the Cure (Cancer Fundraiser) for the last two years.

They have recently asked me to collaborate on Carol Shield's Prize for Fiction.

I write, write, write, with several other manuscripts complete and an endless array of story ideas I'm regularly cultivating.

To see what I'm up to, visit my website, www.lindsaywincherauk.com, which has garnered over 170,000 visits.

My two Instagram Accounts have over 65K followers with one post garnering 53 million views.

... ..

WHO AM I? (OVERTIME)

During my first 60 years on this rock, I had been through many deaths and traumas; including watching my mother die twice, watching my father die; and then watching him die a second time, figuratively – as he was preparing to welcome me into his family with open arms – these are long stories – stories leading me to the discovery I had been born in a place where demon seeds were born. Where women deemed unfit for motherhood, gave birth, and then had their babies sold or adopted by farm families, if the babies survived. Religion sanctioned these shameful places.

To this date, I still don't know who my birth father is.

I have found out I'm 48% Norwegian + 4% Irish.

My life had been a lie and a dark family secret, with me traipsing through the years unknowingly, until I found out when I was 43, my parents, I watched die, were not my birth parents. This sent me whirling into my past to understand who I am and to cobble the missing pieces of my life together.

I'm lucky. Fabulous friends had blessed me with their support up to that point, which held me together and helped me avoid finding and falling off a proverbial cliff.

... ..

I am also lucky because my scrambled upbringing gifted me with one of the greatest gifts anyone can receive: extraordinary stories to share.

Stories about perseverance, survival, hope, and the fight to never give up, regardless of the odds.

... ..

FUN FACTS (MOSTLY) (Lindsay Has Done or Been)

Plus, Much More on the Horizon

QUARTERBACK QUARTERBACK

City Champion Sandlot Team

High School: Evan Hardy Souls (City + Provincial Champion)

Junior: National Champion: Saskatoon Hilltops

Junior: Record - Longest Touchdown Pass in League History: 108 Yards (Edmonton Wildcats)

Inducted into Evan Hardy + Saskatoon + Saskatchewan Sport Halls of Fame

(All while being blind in one eye - his blind eye)

University of Saskatchewan Huskies

Before his last game he asked teammate Ron Deutscher if he had ever scored a touchdown during his career (It was Ron's last game. Ron said "No." Lindsay told him he would today. On the games final play Lindsay hooked up with Ron for a 35-Yard TD Pass!

WRITING WRITING

14+ Articles: 24 Hours Vancouver

Co-Author: Seed's Sketchy Relationship Theories - A Guide to the Perils of Dating (How not to become a bar regular)

21 Manuscripts in the Book Factory.

BASEBALL BASEBALL

Allstar Second Baseman on City Championship Team: The Eastview Braves

GOLF GOLF

Won his division in a Junior Golf Tournament (Under 15-Year-Old)

Won Saskatoon Hilltop Golf Tournament (First Year)

ENTREPRENEUR ENTREPRENEUR

Attempted to purchase a hotel in Negril Jamaica—leading to Panama—during a military coup (Manuel Noriega)

BASKETBALL BASKETBALL

Teamed with DB Sweeney to beat David Duchovny + another actor in two-on-two basketball: Olympic Athletic Club - Vancouver.

CELEBRITY ENCOUNTERS CELEBRITY ENCOUNTERS

Dalai Lama + David Duchovny + DB Sweeney + Michael Chiklis + Robert Downy Junior + Shared chocolate milk with a German Ski Jumping medalist (Vancouver Olympics).

KEY WITNESS KEY WITNESS

In the first Hate Crime Designation in Canadian Legal History. (Spoke in front of a crowd of 5,000).

WRITING BIO → PUBLISHER COLLABORATIONS WRITING BIO → PUBLISHER COLLABORATIONS

I am honoured to have been asked to share thoughts on books by the following publishers.

1. Harbour Publishing
2. Book*Hug Press
3. Avery Books
4. Greystone Books
5. U of R Press
6. U of C Press
7. U of T Press
8. Second Story Press
9. ZG Stories
10. Douglas & McIntyre
11. Simon & Schuster
12. Penguin/Random House

Most of my “thoughts on books” receive rave reviews by publishers and authors alike.

I am also honoured participated in the last two years: Penguin/Random House “Read for the Cure” –cancer fundraiser.

WRITING BIO → OPINION EDITORIALIST
WRITING BIO → OPINION EDITORIALIST

24 HOURS VANCOUVER
24 HOURS VANCOUVER

OPINION EDITORIALS

2005 – 2009

COMMUTER PAPER - DAILY CIRCULATION = 230,000

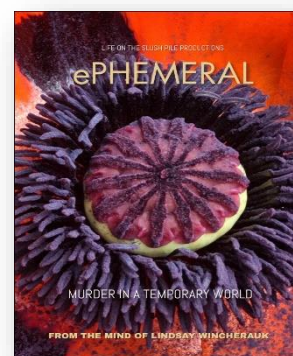
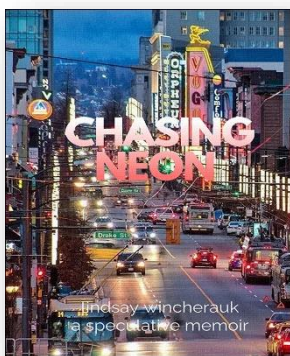
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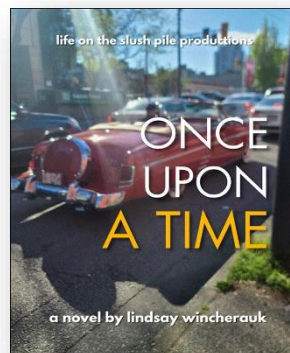
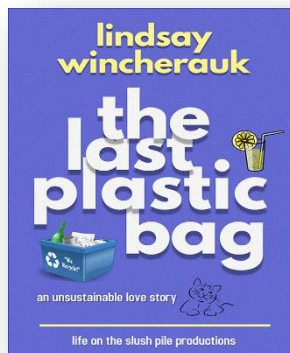
- A SHIRT'S TALE
- NO EXCUSE FOR ALL THAT
- DUMPED? GET SET FOR A NEW LIFE
- THE 'SPARK' IS DISAPPEARING; WHAT DO YOU DO?
- LOVE EACH OTHER, AND ENJOY THE RIDE
- NATURAL DISASTERS, OIL AND DRIVE-THRUS
- DTES: EYESORE OR OPPORTUNITY
- IF POLITICS WAS HOCKEY
- IT'S NOT ABOUT THE VIDEO GAMES
- THE TWISTS + TURNS OF MASCULINITY
- ONLINE LOVE CAN BE HEAVEN OR HELL
- SO LONG, AND BRING BACK MY CDs
- WE MUST KEEP US ALL IN MIND
- MINDING THE GAP

FUTURE STORIES (A PARTIAL LIST)

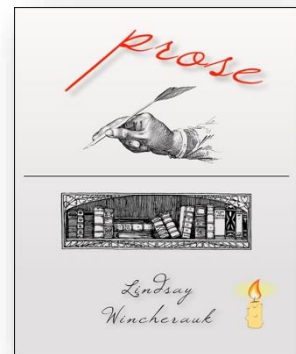
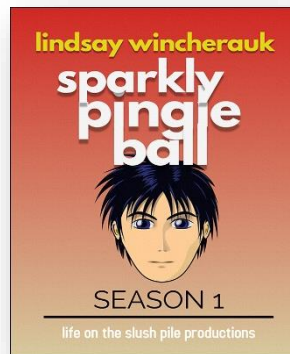
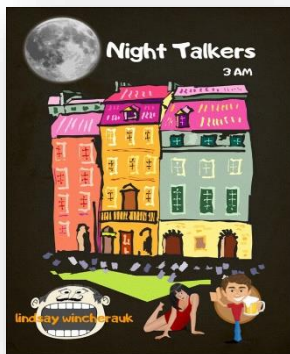
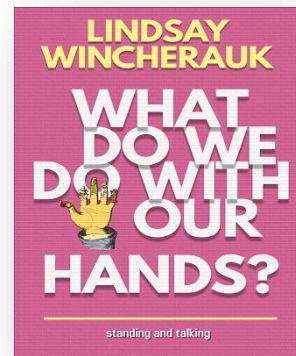
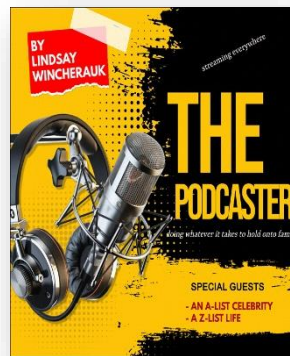
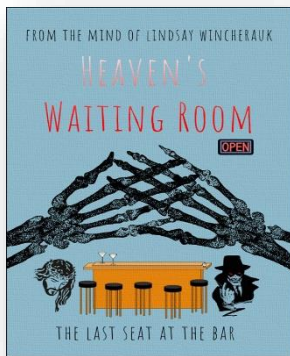
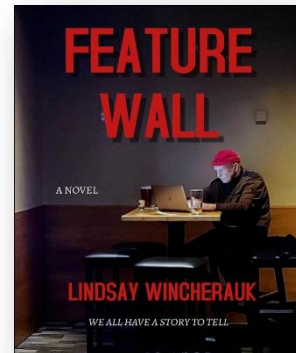
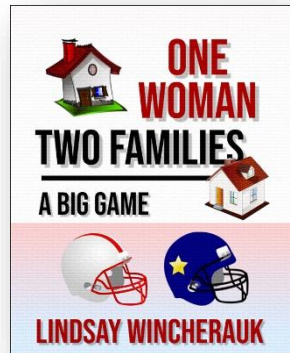
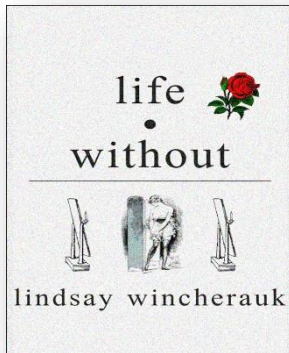
On their way...



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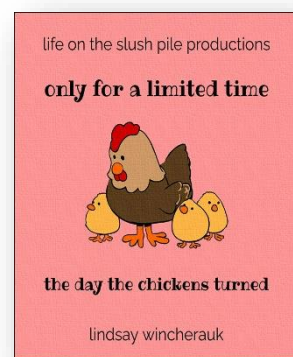
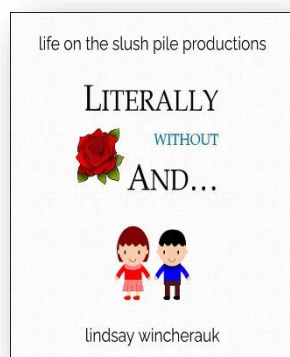
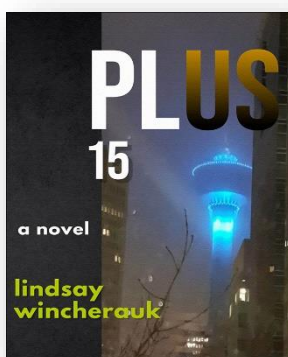
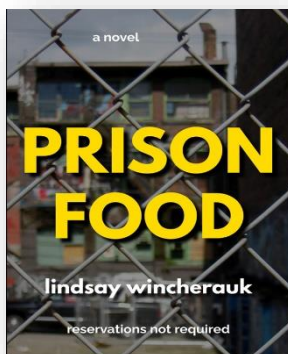
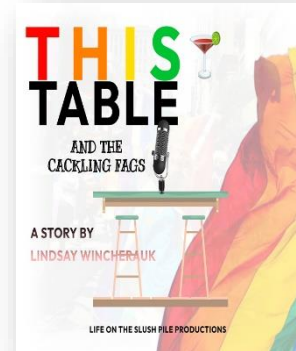
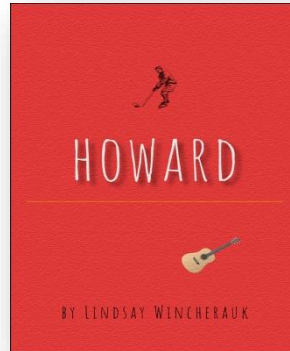
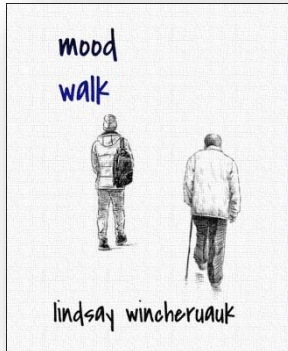


More please...



More...

You seem to like the creative process...



+ 155 Other Writing Ideas

I write approximately one book every month.

CHARLIE KAUFMAN SAID

Twenty years ago, I was in the back of an auditorium, watching a seminar called “How to Pitch.”

One by one, supplicants approach a microphone at the foot of the stage on which sits a panel of experts, producers, executives, etcetera; no writers.

The first student of the pitch speaks, voice shaking:

We open on a barge in the middle of...

STOP. You’ve lost me already.

Student of the pitch two, voice shaking:

A young man falls from the sky into...

No, no, Jesus, come on.

And so it goes, these nervous young people step up to be shot down.

It’s sadistic, I think.

Payback for the way the panellists were once treated, I think.

Garbage, I think.

Training, I think.

The business trains us, writers.

We are trained to believe what we do is secondary to what they do. We are trained to do the bidding of people motivated not by curiosity but by protecting their jobs, and we lose sight of our work.

It is not to contribute to their fortunes or our own; it is not to please them, critics, or even the audiences who have also been trained.

Our work reflects the world and says what is true in the face of so much lying – the rest is window dressing at best. Triumph over the will at worst.

Adrienne Rich wrote, I do know that art means nothing if it simply decorates the dinner table of the power which holds it hostage.

The world is a mess.

The world is beautiful.

The world is impossibly complicated, and we have the opportunity to explore that.

If we give that up for the carrot, we might as well be the executives the ETC is because we have become their minions.

I have dropped the ball and wasted years seeking the approval of people with money; don’t get trapped in their world... you don’t work for them; you work for the world.

Don’t worry about how to pitch.

Don’t pitch; be nervous, and be vulnerable, just make your story honest. Tell it.

They’ve tricked us into thinking we can’t do it without them.

But the truth is, they cannot do anything of value without us.

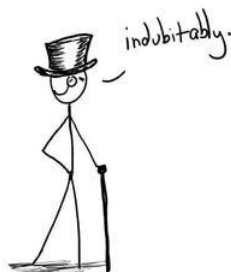
- Charlie Kaufman

As for me, I’m going to keep being honest, vulnerable, nervous – and I will keep pitching however I do, until one day someone has the courage to see the beauty and vulnerability in my words (art).

LINDSAY WINCHERAUK
LINDSAY WINCHERAUK

CONTACT INFORMATION CONTACT INFORMATION

Lindsay Wincherauk: One of a Kind!



When you Google "Lindsay Wincherauk" the only "Lindsay Wincherauk" that comes up is "Lindsay Wincherauk"

• • • • •

Author + Comic + *athlete* + Friend + Photographer + Thought-Provoker
48% Norwegian

28% Eastern European

17% Scottish

4% Irish

3% Balkan

1% Finish

+% Miscellaneous

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