

My **LIFE** ON THE SLUSH PILE

MY SISTER IS MY MUM

A META-MEMOIR



BY **LINDSAY** WINCHERAUK

Vice World Part 1: Speed

MY LIFE ON THE SLUSH PILE



A story about finding yourself after accidentally discovering your life started with a lie.

Not every day do you meet someone who watched both of his parents die from The Big C and laid them to rest, only to discover sixteen years later that they weren't his parents after all!

It's like being reborn as a whole different person.

ABOUT A BOY



*A boy is born in a secret place. A dark place. A sad place.
His Mother is his Sister. Making her his Sister + his Mother.
His Father is his Grandfather.*

His Grandmother is just his Grandmother.

His Brothers used to be just Brothers. But then it is discovered they might be Uncles as well.

That turned them into Brunkles.

His Sisters used to be just Sisters. But then it is discovered they might be Aunts as well.

That turned them into Sisaunts.

The boy is never meant to know the truth because his birth brings with it, shame.

How could any of them be, okay?

Especially, the boy and his Grandmother?

DEVELOPMENT
DEVELOPMENT



Vice World Part 1: Speed
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VICE WORLD PART 1: SPEED

SASKATOON SASKATCHEWAN

WELCOME TO VICE WORLD

Alright, step right up. Vices for everyone. If you crave an alternative form of excitement, you have come to the right place.

Vices, vices, vices!

Come on in, Vice lovers.

Here at Vice-World, we're slashing Vice prices in half!

Whatever you crave, we can satisfy your needs.

Sugar Highs + Travel Addictions + Lost Innocence + Passion + Love

We can mix and match whatever you want and find the right combination to whisk you away to a better place.

Give us an offer on our massive selection of Vices, and we'll blow it up.

Ala' carte and combinations are available. Ask your provider for details!

Why don't you try Caffeine to pep up your day, for starters? Instead, speed up your rush with a blast of sugar.

Alright, alright, we've got Fitness Addiction + Smoking + Video Games + Speed + Rock & Roll.

Visit our Rock & Roll section and let the bassline thunder you to a more illicit marketplace.

Why don't you take a moment to masturbate? Yes, it is a Vice. It is also fabulous for prostate health.

Lindsay, I see you staring at Speed. So why don't you move away for a moment? Don't limit yourself.

We got Sex Vices, Greed Vices, Work Vices, and the limiting Vice of Serial Monogamy.

If you are courageous and want to take it up a notch, we got Booze Vices and a delightful array of Drug-Filled Vices.

Visit on Sunday for All You Can Ingest Sundays.

Lindsay, if you choose to go down the Booze road, one day, the sickness just might earn you a plaque at the end of a bar. Until it kills you, of course.

Remember, all options are interchangeable. Ask one of our providers to mix & match for a fuller effect.

Purchase one vice on Tuesdays – get a second vice for free.

The best thing about the Booze + Drugs Vice is they often land you in the bed of the Sex Vice, always fulfilling and meaningful.

Keep perusing the menu until you find selections that suit your needs.

We've got Booze, weed, trips into the world of after-hours, ecstasy, speed, GHB, heroin, lick-able toads (only in season), and many more.

Try one of our hallucinatory vice bowls, and watch your mother and father reunite in the new realm you most certainly will discover.

Here at Vice-World, we provide the safest experience. We have experienced users waiting in the wings to act as your mentors and ensure you continue chasing your right to alter.

Try any Vice pan-fried.

Lindsay, I don't recommend you delve into the last page. It's not for the faint of heart; it is for the demented, a few world leaders spring to mind.

We got Crime, Fear Mongering, and World Domination on the last page.

Lindsay, I don't think your ego belongs on that page.

The beauty of most of these Vices, they don't care about age.

Let me know when you are ready to select.

Lindsay, the great thing about Vice World is that we have locations everywhere to help you ~~mess up and~~ make your life spectacular!

ME
TATE

Wow, everything looks so enticing.

ME
TATE

May I have a minute to decide?

VICE PROVIDER
VICE PROVIDER

No problem. Life has a habit of eventually bringing everyone to our door.

ME
TATE

Will the Vices harm me?

ME
TATE

How many VICES, and how much consumption, is too much?

VICE PROVIDER
VICE PROVIDER

Nothing risk-free, Lindsay. A taste won't harm you. It may even take you to a better place.

ME

One last question: Once I VICE, how long will I stay on the program?

VICE PROVIDER

Lindsay, it depends on how much you want to experience and how far you want to get away from reality?

VICE PROVIDER

May I suggest: Start with a taste and take it from there!

ME

Well, I just passed my driver's test, so I think it might be time to launch my Epic Envoy into high gear. So, I think I would like to start with Speed. Vroom!

VICE PROVIDER

Great choice, Lindsay. Now go, go, and hit the open road. Come back when you want to add more Vices to enhance the quality of your life!

Before you go, I'd like to ask you a question: What took you so long?

Come back often, you hear, Vice heaven awaits.

SPEED

I hit the open road, grinding my way through the gearbox. My flowing locks flowing.

First gear, second gear, third gear, fourth gear, and grinding gears. The Epic maxed out. Sixty-five miles per hour. The Epic would not be satiating my thirst for speed.

My friend Tony asked me if he could drive. He was only fifteen; I let him anyway.

A few blocks into Tony's driving adventure and **SMASH**.

Tony t-boned another car, smashing out the Epic's right headlight.

I parked the car in our backyard. Dad discovered the damage the following morning. My dad used his mechanical skills to hook up a one-hundred-watt trouble light from the housing to the battery.

Laying in front of the Epic became an excellent place to read a book.

Two weeks later, I thrust the gearbox into second gear while cornering hard. I reached for the steering wheel. I had the gearshift in my hand. We looked down to where the gearshift used to be; the road was blasting by under the car.

When dad discovered the damage, he replaced the gearshift with a silver clamp; that just

so fittingly happens to have another name, vice-grip.

The girls at school began taking numbers!

Unfortunately, the number machine was stuck on zero.

To stop my *VICE* selection from being an unmitigated failure, I bought a car I couldn't afford, a 1978 Mercury Capri.

Number 17... Please...

I began collecting speeding tickets when I nearly turned the Capri into an incendiary rocket because of my overzealousness. I collected six in one year. Two within twenty blocks, on the same night.

The DMV put my speed on hold for one month.

WHO IS LINDSAY WINCHERAUK?

Lindsay Wincherauk is a fearless writer. He has published two books and has had more than eighteen OPEs appear in major commuter newspapers. Lindsay wasn't born with a silver spoon in his mouth. His father (who wasn't his father) worked as a mechanic. His mother (who wasn't his mother) worked as an excellent chef in a diner. In fact, his birth was in a secret place where | society deemed | unfit mothers were sent to give birth in isolation – shading families from shame. If the babies survived being born, usually, they were sold to wealthy Americans or adopted out to farm families.

Lindsay's life began with a lie.

Despite Lindsay's perilous beginnings, starting with deception, Lindsay knew no better and went through life excelling at things, usually in two-year stints. Be that athletics (hall of fame, record holding, one-eyed quarterback), scholastically, career-wise (generating more than \$70 million in revenue for one company), socially, + without question: creatively!

Lindsay's challenging beginning instilled in Lindsay heaping doses of compassion and empathy. Lindsay's life starting out as a lie gave him a keen sense to spot BS from miles away. It also provided him with a dry sense of humour and an understanding those born with silver spoons in their mouths will never be self-aware enough to understand (or admit) their good fortune.

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During Lindsay's work career, he was well-liked by all coworkers. Lindsay was also well respected by his diverse collection of clients, developing several fantastic friendships, primarily because Lindsay is known for his unflinching integrity and ability to hold conversations on most topics.

Lindsay's life mantra is:

The most valuable part of life is the fabulous people we meet during our journeys. If you treat people with respect (leaving judgment at the door), and more importantly, by opening doors for those less fortunate or who can't speak up for themselves, you are living a good, compassionate life. Making money at all costs is not the only thing mattering. Life can be difficult + devastatingly unfair.

Lindsay believes sharing vulnerability is what makes us human. Lindsay will never shy away from being honest about his pain.

Lindsay also believes we must stand up for ourselves, + more importantly, for those who are too burdened by the injustices of life, they can't find the strength to stand up for themselves.

SOME THINGS LINDSAY IS MOST PROUD OF ARE WHEN:

- A sixty-year-old employee of his, who had entered a point of life where life had become more struggle than joy (it happens to all of us as we age), said to Lindsay, *"I must thank you. I've listened to how you treat people, + by listening, I've learned so much about compassion and patience. Thank you. I consider you a great friend."*
- Another employee who was struggling with addiction thanked Lindsay for his kindness, presenting Lindsay with a Christmas card from him and his girlfriend. Tucked inside the card: lottery tickets.

LINDSAY WINCHERAUK, compassionate, empathetic, well-read, kind, blessed with unflinching integrity, humour in balance, loved by coworkers + friends alike.

Lindsay will always stick up for the underdog. Lindsay understands there are countless older people suffering job loss because COVID gave some companies an opportunity to – Lindsay thinks it is essential to draw attention to this life-threatening issue by being the voice for those too broken to speak up for themselves.

Lindsay is currently pitching four manuscripts to publishers and literary agencies. One of the manuscripts (he can't talk about) will blow the roof off the predatory practices of – Lindsay is writing relentlessly and is also pitching OPEDs and short stories, fiction, + non to literary magazines around the globe.

Lindsay has appeared on Breakfast Television, radio programs in Montreal, + several others in the Vancouver area. Lindsay has also been a featured guest on CKNW + CBC, both on several occasions. And Lindsay was a vital witness of a Hate Crime. This led to the first Hate Crime conviction in Canadian legal history, resulting in him being a speaker at an Enough is Enough Rally (anti-violence rally) with dignitaries, politicians, law enforcement, and community leaders in front of a crowd of approximately five thousand.

Lindsay was the **#1 MIXED-TAPE DJ** at the **UNIVERSITY OF SASKATCHEWAN** for most of the nineteen-eighties, a fact bringing him joy.

Lindsay resides in Vancouver.