

MY DAYS: VOLUME 1

Lindsay Wincherauk



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LINDSAY WINCHERAUK

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MELINDA + SAMUEL (DAME + GANDER)

have earned an MY DAYS storytelling day off. Don't worry, I will be back tomorrow.

Who are you speaking to?

My avid readers.

You're what?

Suck it, Sparkly.

Anyway; I nailed another Fitness Asylum visit yesterday. A guy was running backwards on the treadmill next to me. I tripped him.

You what?

I didn't.

I also hit over 30,000 steps without thinking or stressing too much.

How?

I don't know.

Have you given up?

No. I'm worried because when I look in the mirror it appears that my neck is turning rubbery.

Don't look in the mirror. And it's because you are old.

Okay. And fuck off.

Tomorrow, I'll be back with an enthralling narrative where I turn into a WATCH FACE, which is yet another Depression metaphor with Depression-inspired procrastination added to it.

The story is going to morph.

What?

It is going to morph into a story about birds.

What?

LINDSAY WINCHERAUK

Humans eat thirty-eight trillion chickens per year. Could you imagine if there was one smart chicken who rallied the other birds together and called a meeting, and turned the birds against us?

Alfred Hitchcock?

Sort of. This one chicken encouraged the other chickens to think outside of the frier. The chicken had been watching a crow dropping clams and mussels on the seawall, and thought it was brilliant.

Seems like a lot of work for a snack.

What do you think the crows did before asphalt?

Excellent question.

Is it?

Is it ironic the most intelligent birds are black?

Suck it, white supremacists.

Meet Melinda + Samuel (Dame and Gander).

What?

Canada Geese.

Melinda + Samuel want to start a family. But the last eight eggs Melinda laid didn't hatch.

Melinda + Samuel hired a fertility bird and sought out counselling because Melinda is depressed because she sits on her eggs all day long, wondering why they are so bleeping cold.

It's because the city is culling them by freezing goose eggs. But the city never told Melinda or her geese sisters of the serial killings, which traumatized Melinda and her geese sisters.

At last count, Melinda has miscarried eight times.

Could you imagine if Doctors installed dead eggs in human females?

That's fucking dark.

It certainly is.

In the Meantime

There hasn't been a coyote attack in Stanley Park, and rarely even a sighting, in over a year.

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Last year, the authorities were screaming for us to try to learn to live with the wildlife. Adding, if you see an aggressive coyote, scream, GO AWAY and make yourself BIG. WE MUST LEARN TO LIVE WITH THEM, WE HAVE INVADED THEIR HABITATS WITH ALL CAPS.

Did that work?

If the authorities killed all the coyotes, I guess they did.

It sounds eerily similar to us learning to live with Indigenous people.

In the Meantime

The Government of Canada has advised all citizens to avoid biting American tourists.

Damn it, three American tourists have been bitten in Etobicoke. It's all over the American news; replacing yesterday's eight mass shootings.

The Americans have printed and distributed brochures on co-existing with CANADIANS while on vacation. If you come across an aggressive Canadian scream, out, GO AWAY, and make yourself BIG. And carry a rock or a stick with you.

Damn it, three more Americans have been bitten in Etobicoke.

Flashing to the Future – 2031

Daddy, what was Canada?

I planned on taking a day off and accidentally typed this. Look up.

I will return tomorrow with the story WATCH FACE!

Grammarly Readability Score = 74

Grammarly Readability Record = 99 (May 1, 2023)



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