

MY LIFE ON THE SLUSH PILE → GLUE
ALL FILE ON THE SLUSH LIFE → GLUE



GLUE 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 →

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press play
press play



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ODE
ODE



MY LIFE
TALK FILE

ODE TO 2007
ODE TO 2007

LINDSAY LINDSAY

- **Born:** 16 July 1960, Edmonton, Alberta, Canada.
- **Parents:** Nicholas + Rebekah Wincherauk.
- **First Home:** Rumour has it for the first five years; I was passed around like a hot potato.
- **Grew Up In:** Saskatoon, Saskatchewan, Canada
- **Three Older Sisters:** Bernice + Sadie + Beverly.
- **Three Older Brothers:** James + Donald + Brian.
- **Age Difference:** Oldest Bernice to youngest Lindsay – twenty-three-years.

FOIBLES FOIBLES

- Blind in the left eye.
- **Youth Surgeries:** Several.
- **Adult Surgeries:** Thirteen (Seven on my knees).
- **Pneumonia:** Three-times as a kid. Three-times in adulthood.
- **Spent a lot of time screaming:** *Hey, look at me! Look at what I can do!*

SCHOOL SCHOOL

- I hid behind my personality.
- **University:** I followed in my brother Don's footsteps.

ODE
ODE

ATHLETICS

- **Baseball:** All-star second baseman + City Champion.
- **Golf:** Low handicap + won my division in a junior tournament.
- **Tennis:** Outstanding (smile).
- **Football (Quarterback):** City champion in sandlot - City/Provincial Champion in High School + National Champion in Junior + 2-years @ the University of Saskatchewan.
- **Accomplishments:** Longest touchdown pass in Canadian Junior Football History + Inducted in Saskatoon & Saskatchewan Sports Hall of Fame.

PAGE 12 PJFC RECORD BOOK

PASSING YARDS

LONGEST PASS

108t Lindsay Wincherauk to Gord Bolstad,
Edmonton Wildcats (PFC). Sept 24, 1979

Quarterback Lindsay Wincherauk of the Edmonton Wildcats throws a record 108-touchdown pass to Gord Bolstad on Sept. 24.

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MASSIVE HURDLES

- **Older Mum + Dad:** Earlier introduction to sickness.
- Dad's illness started when I was sixteen. For the last six-years of his life, he was in the hospital.
- Dad passed away the day after I turned twenty-five. 17 July 1985.
- Mum's sickness started in September 1985. Mum passed away on 12 December 1987.

CAREER

- Two-year stints of success, and then I'd either; get bored, quit, or be fired.
- Followed by a continuous loop.

LOVE

- Came easy. Maybe it was just sex.
- **Authentic Love:** 2-4 times.

What's real love?

The love fountain has gone through a transition.

EVEN MORE MASSIVE HURDLES

- **2003:** Breakup + Five Deaths (one of them suicide) + Family & Friend Alienation.

Hey, where did everyone go?

A WALL (2003)

Could you phone your parents and ask them who your real parents are?

2004

You don't understand what it was like back then?

I checked the calendar. Are we not living in the present?

HOPE

Hope

Elmer?

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MY ODE TO 2007

How am I doing?

I'm not sure. Doctor Musial thinks I'm okay.

You're either a genius, or you're crazy.

Why are you smirking, Doc?

When is it going to get easier?

I need to let some stuff go; I don't know how?

As the years go by, we understand that there really are more important things in life than “things.” We develop a tendency to hang on to the people who make our lives better – the kind of people who inspire us by how they freely give of their talents, the positive way they look at life, and the excellent way they share their hearts.

Because you're that kind of person, I just couldn't let Christmas go by without wishing you a day filled with joy and a year filled with happiness.

Elmer

I received the above message in a card from Elmer on Christmas Eve. I walked down the street with tears pouring over my cheek. Elmer sees something in me. So, do my dear friends.

Why doesn't my family?

Oh yeah, the gift from my mother this year, I almost forgot to tell you.

An empty photo album.

I shared this with Doctor Musial.

She's trying to hurt you.

She's succeeding.

What's next for you and Elmer?

Sadly, our relationship is over – he has his own life and has his own family.

You're probably right. I think you need to grieve losing your father again.

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You're easy to be with, calming. I feel safe around you – you are not like the rest.

I push them away.

I resist being loved.

I punish myself.

I'm afraid to be hurt.

I've thought about ending it all.

I kept the cascading demons to myself.

I hate their presence.

What a statement it would be if I didn't wake up on January 2, 2008. January 1 is Bernice's birthday. I could send the ALBUM back with a photo of me waving goodbye.

I never told my doctor of my demise creeping into my thoughts... I was too busy selling my performance.

I've never told another living soul of the extent of my pain,

I'm fucking selfish.

I won't do it. I don't have the strength.

Christmas came and went.

Binh, who helped me open the news about Elmer, dropped by for a visit and Christmas was extended.

We chatted + partook of liquids + listened to X-Mas songs, + I shared stories about my youth.

Binh shed the odd tear.

I told Binh how I'd be excited when my family came together during family Christmases. I told him I would always be the distributor of the gifts. Keeping family together mattered to me.

Lindsay, we are your family now!

Binh and I danced around my apartment like we were children. For a moment, we were.

2008 IS JUST AROUND THE CORNER

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It is my turn to be calmed.

Is it my turn to be calmed?

Thank you, Binh, for being you.

Lindsay, you are either a genius, or you're crazy!"

THE VEGAS ODDS

2008 TO 1 = CRAZY

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:
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- 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.

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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.