

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



CLOSURE  
CLOSURE

# 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  
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CLOSURE  
CLOSURE

25  
25

## CLOSURE CLOSURE



### FLASHBACK: 2 DECEMBER 2003 FLASHBACK: 2 DECEMBER 2003

**4** our life is not mine. My life is not yours.  
My story comes directly from my heart.  
*If only you changed the course of destiny, then and only then –  
I don't think you can change fate, Voice of Reason.*

129

A few years down the road, in 2006 in Gay Bar. A friend, not at the time, but he is now, taunted me by looking across the corner of the bar and barking out at me.

*I don't like you. Your problem Lindsay, you don't think like the rest of us.*

All I could do was *thank him*. A few years down the line later, on New Year's Eve, he told me he pushed a man in a wheelchair down a flight of stairs, killing him.

I don't want to think like anyone else.

On this blustery December evening, I sat waiting for Jason to come to pick up mail. I was consumed with sadness. I tricked my mind into thinking I was losing the love of my life.

*Lindsay, you are delusional.*

**LOVE OF LIFE (DOES NOT) = LIE + CHEAT + INTENTIONALLY INFLICT PAIN**

I was misguidedly infuriated with Patrick while Jason played both of us for fools.

Patrick eventually lost the Jason lottery. I didn't realize it at the time.

*You won, fool.*

Like my family, our mutual friends vanished. They preferred a *high* shared with Jason instead of helping a friend recover from heartache.

*You're better off without them.*

*I know.*

Do I hate Jason?

No.

Is he a good person?

Not to me.

*Why don't you hate him?*

*Because he helped me uncover a slice of me, I had never accepted before.*

*Because he was just being who he is.*

*Because 'high' is not sustainable.*

Jason arrived, and the visit was nothing.

I'm not sure if closure exists.

When we face heartache, I do know that why the fuck would any of us ever want to be friends with someone who doesn't want you?

Maybe the definition of closure is as simple as this.

**CLOSURE = LEARNING TO LOVE YOURSELF + ACCEPTING WHO YOU ARE MEANT TO BECOME!**

*Jason, I must thank you for being part of the lesson!*

## 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.

387

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.

388

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.