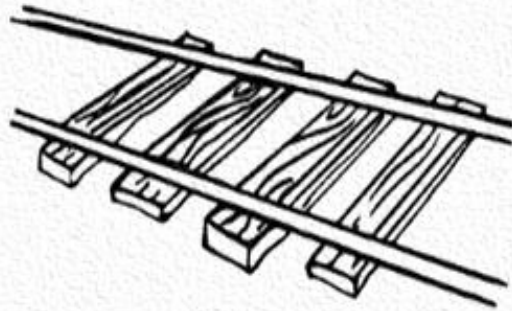


MY
DAYS



JUNE
2023

LINDSAY
WINCHERAUK

Lindsay Wincherauk

JUNE 2023
JUNE 2023

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MY DAYS: VOLUME 1
MY DAYS: VOLUME 1

30
30

HOME
HOME



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DAY 1: 16 JULY 1960 (EDMONTON, ALBERTA)

What is this place, Lindsay?
I think I have just been born.
Why is it so dark in here? It's the middle of a sunny July day.

I'm freezing.

Goosebumps are littering my arms.

I'm alone.

Hey, where is everyone?

Where's my fucking mother?

You are already swearing, Linds?

I'm fucking alone in a freezing room; I don't even think they have cut the umbilical cord; wouldn't you swear?

HEY. SOMEBODY. ANYBODY. It's fucking quiet in here. I hope I don't develop trust and insecurity issues later in life.

Lindsay Wincherauk

HEY. ANYBODY. I'm ZERO. I don't think I can take care of myself yet, or maybe ever; how the fuck would I know?

This room stinks. Do I stink? Why am I alone?

Linds?

Yes, Sparkly.

This is intense; you are scaring Us.

Awe, Sparkly, and Us, thanks; you guys make me feel better.

And Sparkly, I'm zero; how do you think I feel?

Breathe.

Who said that?

I think it was inside your head, Lindsay.

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.

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8 OCTOBER 2016 (CALGARY, ALBERTA)



There is nothing in life that could prepare you for the absurdity of saying hello to your mother for the first time, alongside her deathbed.
But here I am.

XOXO
XOXO

MY DAYS: VOLUME 1