

MY LIFE ON THE SLUSH PILE → GLUE
ALL FILE ON THE 2023 LIFE → GLUE



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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 →

DENIAL
DENIAL

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press play
press play



DENIAL
DENIAL

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DENIAL
DENIAL



I 'm just me.
I'm not gay.
I'm Lindsay.

I'm fucking angry.

I don't want to be part of a fucking club because of who I'm intimate with.

I wasn't part of a club before when I played on a different team.

I don't want to be on a fucking team now.

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Face it, Lindsay, you're gay.

Why do I have to? Who is announcing aloud my preferences, for? I'm a fucking adult. I haven't changed.

That's a lie. I have.

The world troubles me differently now.

I look at life + people differently now.

I hate the divisiveness, and I hate the labels.

I hid during the fight + struggle of those before me.

Admit it –

I won't. I don't have – it's my life.

I loved Corrie.

I loved Gail.

I loved Halle Berry.

I loved Jason.

I loved –

You weren't being honest.

You couldn't possibly know what I was being. And besides, I don't understand what Gay is?

I'm lucky, I have no one to SCREAM anything OUT to.

I'm unlucky. I don't have anyone to SCREAM anything OUT to.

OUT WITH ACQUAINTANCES OUT WITH ACQUAINTANCES

Doctor RJ, a real asshole. There is no need to mince words. RJ hit on our male server at the restaurant with vigour. He didn't care about finding anything about the server. He craved conquest. His behaviour disgusted me.

The behaviour of my friends + teammates, + even myself before I evolved when I lived entirely in the STRAIGHT WORLD (which happens to be the same world as THE GAY WORLD) also disgusted me.

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Hey server, I'd like to bend you over the hood of a car and –

Hey RJ, never mind, you're not worth the words.

Gay or straight or anything else, who the fuck cares.

I got up to leave, and RJ asked me a question.

Lindsay, why are you leaving?

Because RJ, it's time to evolve.

I'M EVOLVING I'M EVOLVING

The more my life slips by, the more I realize; the importance of living my own experience.
The more days that pass, the more I realize the importance of flashing light instead of darkness and judgment.

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The more life experience I have, the more I realize the importance of a simple hug.

The more I live, the more I realize that anyone's sexuality belongs to them and only them.

The more I love, the more I realize the importance of fighting with those who've fought before-for equality and making the world a better place for all.

I have come to realize *NORMAL* doesn't exist.

I used to be angry + confused about sexuality; I used to say my name was Mark when I met a gay person; how fucking ridiculous.

Admit it, you are –

Maybe I am. Perhaps I'm not. It's not for you to decide.

I do know for sure, I'm fortunate; I've been blessed with the capacity to love!

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.

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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.