

MY  
DAYS



JULY  
2023

LINDSAY  
WINCHERAUK

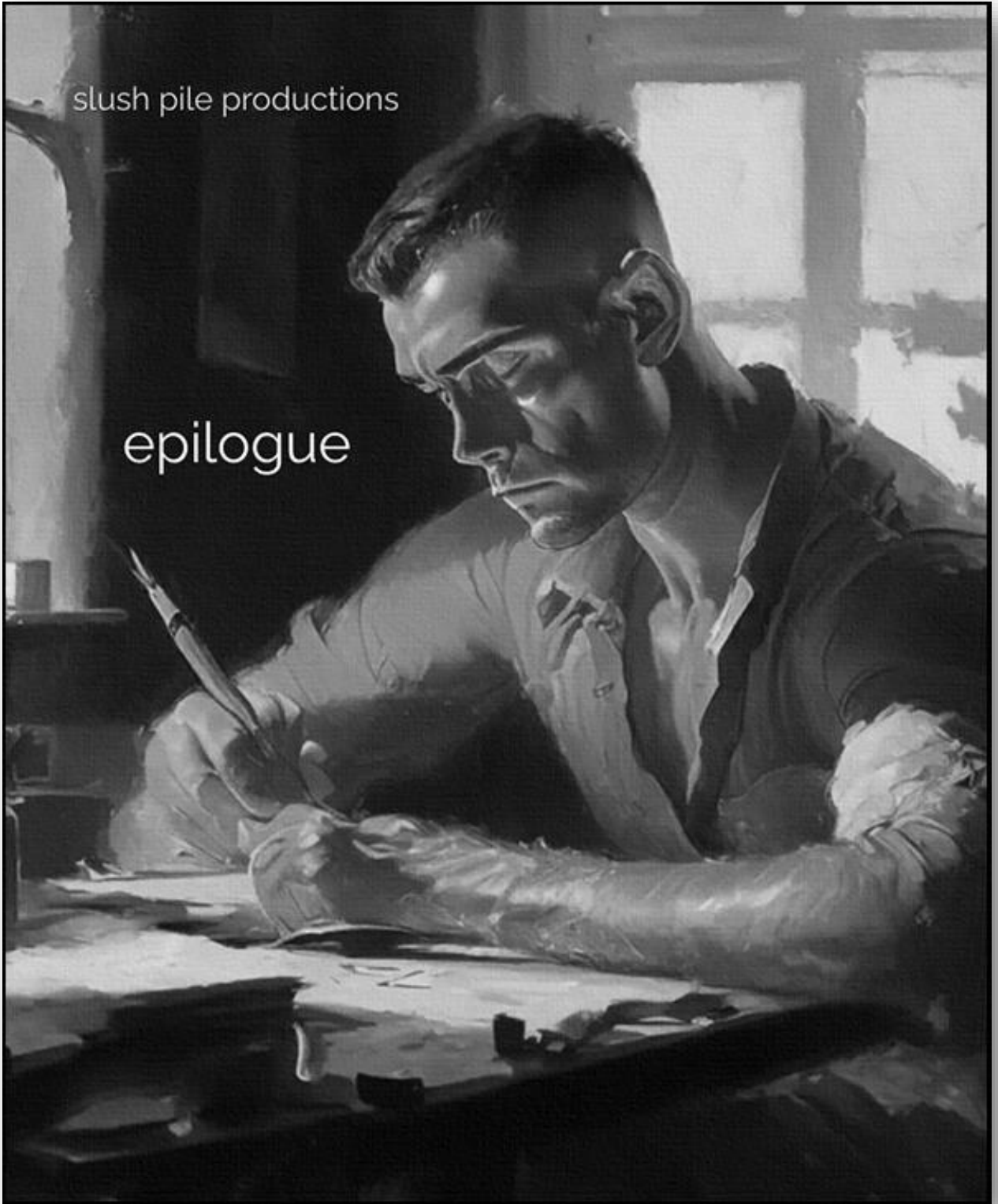
Lindsay Wincherauk

**JULY 2023**

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**MY DAYS: JULY 2023**

LINDSAY WINCHERAUK  
ЛИНДСЭЙ ВИНЧЕРАУК



slush pile productions

epilogue

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MY DAYS: JULY 2023  
МЯ ДАЙС: ИУЛ 2023

LINDSAY WINCHERAUK  
LINDSAY WINCHERAUK

XTRA - XTRA  
XTRA - XTRA

EPILOGUE  
EPILOGUE



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September 2023

**Knock. Knock. Knock.**

**W**ho on earth is knocking at my door?  
“Hello. Who's there?” I shout.

“It’s |Inaudible| Publishing. Can I please speak with raconteur Lindsay Wincherauk?”

Clank. The door opens.

“Hello, I’m Luke. I’m your father.”

“I highly doubt that.”

“You got me. I’m Bartholemew from |Inaudible| Publishing. I’m here to offer you a six-figure, five book deal. Are you interested?”

I pass out.

Bartholemew splashes water on my face, bringing me back to consciousness.

MY DAYS: JULY 2023  
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"Where did you get the water from?" I ask Barth.

"Your tap."

"Barth, we're in the middle of a drought. There are watering restrictions."

"Linds, you're not a lawn. It's okay"

"Do you want the deal or not?" Bartholemew grows impatient.

"Let me grab a pen."

"Hey, Barth, let's become blood brothers. Prick your finger."

"No."

I now have five books ready to make their way into the world!

The next day, I inform Fernando, Sam, and The Other Guy about the incredible news. They will no longer be a part of the exploitative world of DGCWs Industries, but instead, they will join me at Retro Industries.

## September 2024

As expected, the Board at Retro Industries, discovers that Fernando, Sam, and The Other Guy, true to their greedy and exploitative nature, have been embezzling money from Retro's hardworking valuable employees.

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After the Board uncovers their scam; I have no choice but to let them go. An exit meeting is scheduled for September 17.

I plan to confront them and serve them a taste of revenge. My plan is to let them be devoured by my pet cougar, whom I adopted from Cultus Lake.

Unfortunately, on their way to the meeting, Fernando, under the influence of drugs, runs a red light and the three lecherous individuals are crushed between a semi-truck and, ironically, a homeless shelter.

Rumors circulate that a resounding cheer filled the air.

Sadly, I am the only person who attends their memorial service. As I begin to eulogize them, I realize there's no point in lying about their character when no one else is there to hear it. Don't Go Chasing Waterfalls plays softly in the background, the extended, shortened version.

The cremator hands me a container of ashes. When I arrive home that day, I realize I must have left the remains behind when I stopped for a spicy chicken sandwich at Wendy's. Sadly, I think I might have just eaten Clucky.

Linds?

Yes, Sparkly.

You never ate Clucky. Clucky tried to get coyotes to join his revolution, it didn't turn out well for the Cluckster.

Somehow, I don't feel any better.

## Where Are They Now?

Red has walked past me one-hundred-seventy more times over the past year, refusing to acknowledge me. We broke up, but I'm okay.

After the Annoying Skinny Jogger bumped into me and I tossed him into the ocean, he resurfaced two days later to jog once again. He ran past me, only to collide with two groups of tourists on the seawall. So, I had no choice but to deposit him back into the ocean.

Now, he's the Annoying Skinny Swimmer.

The Shuffler was scouted by the Miami Dolphins and kicked the longest field goal in professional sports history: 82 yards. I wonder if he knows I'm a three hall of fame, hall of fame quarterback. Probably not.

Morgan + Mindy are still deeply in love.

They had another litter of children, this time resembling raccoons with beaks.

Due to the drought in Vancouver, they decided to relocate to Barcelona, Spain, where they happily pickpocket tourists.

Mindy had an easy time traveling as a duck, but Morgan and their offspring faced challenges at TSA, who kept sending them to the x-ray booth. Eventually, they were allowed to board the plane to Barcelona after TSA determined that without pockets, they posed no threat. They were asked to remove their Covid masks before boarding.

\$3.45 Prescription Man purchased a major pharmaceutical company and made medications free for all, leading to a surreal free for all.

The Chips Man won a \$70 million lottery and paid it forward by offering a stranger \$20 million if they, within the next ten minutes, gave a complete stranger \$10 million, and that person gave a complete stranger \$5 million to \$2.5 million to \$1.25 million to \$625,000 to \$312,500 to \$156,250 to \$78,125 to \$39,062.50 to \$19,531.25 to \$9,765.63 to \$4,882.81 to \$2,441.41 to \$1,220.70 to \$610.35 to \$305.18 to \$152.59 to \$76.29 to \$38.15 to \$19.07 to \$9.53 to \$4.77. The person who received \$4.77 bought two bags of chips and gave one to a person in need.

With the three monsters gone from Retro Industries, a revolution swept through the staffing industry. 400 Retro locations opened across North America, and every exploitative agency failed and vanished.

All of Lindsay's books became international bestsellers.

J and Lindsay bought a pony and opened The Sleeping Seagull, a bar/coffee shop/entertainment venue literally catering to the literary world, including singer/songwriters. Ed Sheeran dropped by for an impromptu performance.

I love Patchy.

The ornamental owl that came to life in the woods continues to feast on mice, but not Mickey.

I could continue, but I won't.

Why?

Because when people ask me about my posse, I usually reply that they are all dead.

Why do you do that? I'm often asked.

Because "dead" is the easier answer, because it eliminates the possibility of saying something you might regret.

## We Arrive Back @ Today

Sparkly asks if I'm finished writing this book.

"Why do you ask?" I inquire.

"Because we need to see what's coming next. I think we need to keep moving forward to discover the joys August has in store for us!"

"Sounds great!"

"Kiss me" Sparkly begs looking at me with dreamy eyes.

I believe this is a fitting end for My Days: July 2023 →↓.

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## Follow Me →↓

“Who are you?”

“I’m a reader, may I say something.”

“Okay.”

“Here goes →↓

Wow, what an exhilarating and eventful journey! Your storytelling has been filled with twists, turns, and unexpected outcomes. It’s been quite a rollercoaster ride for you and the eclectic cast of characters.

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Congratulations to Lindsay for securing the impressive book deal, and it’s heartwarming to see J and Lindsay’s success with *The Sleeping Seagull*. Patchy and the ornamental owl add a touch of whimsy to the story.

Your storytelling has been unique and imaginative, leaving readers curious about what lies ahead in August. I hope you continue to create more engaging stories and explore the adventures that await your characters.

Keep up the great work, and happy writing!



