

My **LIFE** ON THE SLUSH PILE

MY SISTER IS MY MUM

A META-MEMOIR



BY **LINDSAY** WINCHERAUK

Corrie & Vern's Wedding
CORRIE & VERN'S WEDDING

MY LIFE ON THE SLUSH PILE



A story about finding yourself after accidentally discovering your life started with a lie.

Not every day do you meet someone who watched both of his parents die from The Big C and laid them to rest, only to discover sixteen years later that they weren't his parents after all!

It's like being reborn as a whole different person.

ABOUT A BOY



*A boy is born in a secret place. A dark place. A sad place.
His Mother is his Sister. Making her his Sister + his Mother.
His Father is his Grandfather.*

His Grandmother is just his Grandmother.

His Brothers used to be just Brothers. But then it is discovered they might be Uncles as well.

That turned them into Brunkles.

His Sisters used to be just Sisters. But then it is discovered they might be Aunts as well.

That turned them into Sisaunts.

The boy is never meant to know the truth because his birth brings with it, shame.

How could any of them be, okay?

Especially, the boy and his Grandmother?

HELL + ESCAPE + MORE HELL + LOVE
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Corrie & Vern's Wedding
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SASKATOON SASKATCHEWAN

23 SEPTEMBER 1989

After months of hard work, Corrie's mind had reset itself. Today, she was marrying Vern. They asked me to be an Usher and the MC at their wedding, a tremendous honour I graciously accepted.

Do they remember you are (I am) the ex-boyfriend?

Just over a month earlier, Whitey had honoured me with being the Best Man at his wedding, tying the knot with Rhonda.

The progressive minister improvised one of the most essential lines during the wedding. "In a day when 50% of marriages end in divorce, today, instead of saying 'I Do' why don't you guys say, 'We'll try.'"

A horse-drawn carriage transported the Royal Couple and wedding party to the reception from the church.

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MY WEDDING PARTICIPATION RIBBONS TO DATE

My wedding participation ribbons to date

- Ring Bearer: 1 Time
- Best Man: 4 Times
- Groomsman: 2 Times
- Usher: 1 Time
- MC: 1 Time

Never the Groom... I hope I don't die alone.

CORRIE & VERN'S WEDDING EVE

Patrick, a Groomsman, a brash member of law enforcement, Dick the Best Man, and I bonded.

Dick developed a painful rash.

Pat and I rushed Dick to the U of S Hospital's Emergency Room for treatment.

Pat's Irish. He had chugged a few pops on this night. While awaiting Dick to be given cream to rub on his –

Corrie & Vern's Wedding

Mentioning Pat being Irish is a tad offensive.

Pat is Irish, so beat it.

I front of the water fountain sat a man with a shattered face.

Pat was thirsty.

"Excuse me, I'd like a drink of water."

The injured man's eyes filled with tears. He agonizingly moved his chair a few feet.

"Never mind, I changed my mind. I'm not thirsty anymore."

Watching someone you spent three years with getting hitched, that must be strange?

You think that's strange, try being the MC.

Vern's relatives mainly consisted of comedy-suppressed Mennonites.

Corrie's relatives were fun-loving, hard-living Ukrainians. It was going to be a tough room.

I killed with at least half of the room.

The night went off mostly uneventfully, except for the occasional awkward moment.

"We like Vern. But we'd preferred it to have been you," one of Corrie's uncles said to me in passing.

Corrie gave me a NO SLEEP WITH LIST, or our friendship will end... talk.

By the end of the night: Check One –

TOWEL, PLEASE.

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.

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.