

SYNOPSIS  
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A META-MEMOIR  
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BY **LINDSAY** WINCHERAUK

## GLUE SYNOPSIS → SYNOPSIS

*The biggest challenge in surviving a stroke: you still must pay your bills.*

**G**lue is the follow-up to the riveting *My Life on a Slush Pile*.  
Lindsay's mother died and then figuratively came back to life.  
Lindsay's father died and then miraculously and figuratively came back to life.

**Glue** starts out with Lindsay, alongside his mother, Bernice's deathbed in October 2016, where he was meeting her for the first time as his mother and then burdened with having to say goodbye.

All of this happened after Lindsay had turned 43. When he accidentally discovered partial truths about his birth. Which took place in secrecy in a place where religion attempted to fix wayward women. With zero regards for the damaged children left in the wake. As you discovered in **My Life on the Slush Pile**, Lindsay was one of these babies, and from the day of his birth, he brought his family shame.

How could anyone survive? *Residential Schools* spring to mind.

But Lindsay, despite the terrible odds, found life had gifted him with amazing stories and a fierce resolve. Lindsay kept uncovering and cobbling shattered pieces of his life together (his family abandoned him). He kept trying and trying, living, and desperately trying to survive. And he kept telling stories.

Knocked down repeatedly, it's unfathomable. Lindsay continued to get up.

Lindsay meandered through life. He met his father for the first time, only to have to tell him that his birth mother lied on his birth registration, two weeks later, after DNA results – Lindsay's father died a second time – never to be known.

But Lindsay got up again. He has *harvested a dry, sardonic sense of humour* out of grief and the unknown. And Lindsay, has magically replaced bitter and jaded with empathy and compassion – becoming a thoughtful, kind man – understanding life is a precious gift.

As *Glue* expands, Lindsay connects the dots of his life, meeting fabulous people along the way, such as Junwoo, a Korean exchange student who shares Lindsay's home with him. On their first night together, Junwoo said, "I will wait every night to eat with you. We are sharing a home. We are not supposed to eat alone."

A strong bond and mutual love and respect were born on that day.

Lindsay slowly unravels his sexuality as he ventures into Gay Bar, where he meets a collection of colourful characters.

Unfortunately, one evening at Gay Bar, Lindsay witnesses a Hate Crime. Stopping the assaulter of 62-year-old Ritchie Dowrey (a father of two) on the street to have the assaulter bark in Lindsay's face, "He's a faggot. He deserved."

The case was Canada's first Hate Crime designation. The assaulter received a 6-year sentence (out in 2)—as for Ritchie, he eventually succumbed to his injuries; his brain never resetting. Lindsay spoke in front of a crowd of over 5,000, alongside politicians and dignitaries. And all though, never being out, was forced out as the story grew legs.

Later on in **Glue**, Lindsay shares stories of working at a predatory Temp Staffing Agency. He shares a stories about suffering a catastrophic stroke + releasing a book. And while his brain desperately tried to reset itself, he performed Stand-Up Comedy — and killed.

At the end of **Glue**, Lindsay returns to his mother's bedside, hoping to give her solace and snap more missing pieces of his life together. As Lindsay left his mother Bernice that day, he kissed Bernice gently on the cheek, calmly said he was giving her his love, and ambled out of her room.

He turned around a few steps before exiting and looked back. Bernice's eyes were teeming with tears — she said, "I'm never going to see you again, am I?"

On a bitter December night (1987 - almost 29 years prior) — Lindsay helped the person he believed to be his mother, Rebekah, down the steps of their house in Saskatoon. Rebekah was in immeasurable pain and had to return to the hospital. On this night, with snow rioting in the night air, with the tears frozen on Rebekah's cheek, she looked at Lindsay, and said, "I'm never going to be home again, am I?"

**Glue** and **My Life on the Slush Pile** are vitally important stories — sharing a connection with countless individuals forced to live lives that aren't entirely their own. Individuals desperately needing something to hold onto. Individuals who no matter how traumatic life can be, just might need a hug, and the odd laugh along the way.

In the words of an editor Lindsay had the privledge to work with, "I am confident your writing style will one day change the way memoirs are written."

Dare to dream.