

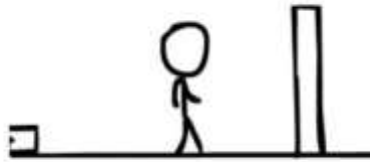
# AN OPEN LETTER TO AMERICA

## WALL OR SHAG CARPETING

DEAR AMERICA

*LAND OF THE BRAVE. HOME OF THE FREE!*

**MEXICAN SIDE:** The grips of addiction dominate as the **cartels** force feed everyone... everything.



**USA SIDE:** The complicated subject that is addiction, used to run rampant as the citizenry couldn't say no. Then: The **WALL** was built. Addiction was immediately cured. **Utopia Found!**

In the meantime: Somewhere in **North Dakota** - Little Johnny goes online - where he learns how to cook **American Meth.**

*Don't let the fake media tell you that I have changed my position on the WALL. It will get built and help **stop drugs**, human trafficking etc.*

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*Could someone please **tell me**: What's the etcetera?*

### SHOULD THE REST OF US BE WORRIED ABOUT YOU?

Your political leaders sure like to shout out "GREATEST NATION ON EARTH." Sure, it's good to be proud and patriotic, but c'mon, Y'all, just because you scream it out doesn't make it accurate. Unless, of course, you are George Costanza. And crap, if you are so "BLEEPING GREAT" – what's with all the MAGA hats?

Speaking of your leader, let me take a moment to listen:



*"Human traffickers – the victims are women and children. Maybe to a lesser extent, believe it or*

*not, children. Women are tied up, they're bound. Duct tape put around their faces, around their mouths, in many cases, they can't even breathe. They're put in the backs of vans or cars or trucks. They don't go through your port of entry, they make a right turn going very quickly, they go into the desert areas or whatever area you can look at, and as soon as there is no protection, they make a left or right into the United States of America, there is nobody to catch them, there is nobody to find them. They can't come through the port, because if they come through the port, people will see four women sitting in a van with tape around their face and around their mouth. We can't have that. And, that problem, because of the internet, is the biggest problem, it has never been like this before. That you can imagine, it's at the worst level human trafficking, in the history of the world, this is not a United States problem, this is a world problem. But they come through areas where they have no protection, where they have no steel barriers, they have no walls, but we can stop, almost 100% of them — "*

*President Trump, January 24, 2019*



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I'll stop. In those 223 words, there is no mention of saving the women and children who have duct tape around their faces or mouths. But, there sure as hell a lot of words of how the wall will stop the traffickers from smuggling these desperate women and children into America, where if the description the president is laying down is accurate, they are in great peril. Sure, perhaps a wall will stop them from entering, but you know the saying: "out of sight, out of mind"---or something along those lines. Mr. President, what happens to these women and children if they don't make it into America: **DO THEY GET TO GO HOME AND LIVE LONG LIVES?** Maybe, their best chance of survival is if they make it into the States, then perhaps, just perhaps, the **GREATEST** nation on earth might do something before these suffering women and children perish?

That is not what this is about. If the images the president is painting have a shred of truth, wouldn't the **GREATEST** nation on earth go to almost any means to find a solution?

*What if the duct-taped women and children were white?*

Let's trip together to ANYTOWN USA:



*Hey Timmy, you've got to get your life together. You must kick your addiction.*

*How did you become addicted; Mexican drugs?*

*No.*

*Your life at home sucked.*

*Your father drank heavily.*

*He hurt himself at the plant and was prescribed painkillers.*

*He hit your mother.*

*The pain from his injury intensified.*

*A year went by, and the plant he worked at shut down.*

*OMG.*

*So, you and Billy got together and started cooking cleaning supplies from under the sink and, once cooked, snorted your concoctions?*

*Jeepers.*

*And, now, you are addicted.*

*What about your family?*

*Your dad's healthcare ran out.*

*He couldn't find a job since he left plant town?*

*So he started buying painkillers from a man down on the corner?*

*Oh, my.*

*Billy accidentally burnt his family's house down?*

*Your dad overdosed and died.*

*Mister, it's not all that bad; the president says the Mexicans are doing this to me. He says as soon as we build the WALL, everything will return to normal.*

*I will be addicted no more.*

*I will stop using Mexican drugs.*

*I will sleep safe and sound.*

*It's not my fault.*

*The president is just like the rest of us; he's got our backs.*

*Timmy, you said Billy cooked up the drugs in his house, didn't you?*

*Don't you want to turn your life around, get a job, live a full life?*

*No, you just want to continue to get high and escape your problems?*

*Mister, the WALL will keep the bad people out.*

*The Mexicans did this to me.*

*Foreigners took away all the shit jobs none of "us" want to do anymore, but we like to blame the Mexicans for it.*

*As long as there are Mexicans and blacks, I will never be the low man on the totem pole.*

*Do you like my MAGA hat?"*

*Timmy, I hate to tell you, the bad people are already here. And, Timmy, I'm not sure you can go any lower.*



## **SPEAKING OF TOTEM POLES**

4 America, can you please help me understand how a bunch of sixteen + seventeen-year-old kids from a Christian school, possibly all select, on the same day, to wear **MAGA** hats? And seriously, they are sixteen + seventeen-years-old, when the hell was **GREAT AGAIN: 2010?**

America, how's the installation of the shag carpeting coming along? I'll hold up the corner for you, go grab a broom, and sweep, sweep, sweep, *out of sight, out of mind. There now, isn't everything better?*

## HELP WANTED. EXCELLENT OPPORTUNITY.

Hello, fellow Americans. Do we have an opportunity for you! Currently, our occupancy is kicking at 80%. Sure, we are the most incarcerated nation in the WORLD, don't sweat it; we can always find more room at THE INN.

Have a drug problem. Unpaid parking tickets. Shoplifting charges. Speeding tickets. On and on and on. Let us take your thoughts away by giving you a room in one of our stellar institutions where you can work for the largest corporations in the world. Making stuff to sell to the people on the outside. Don't worry about ADVANCEMENT — there is no upward path. Some countries call their lodges GULAGS; we prefer "CHEAP LABOUR."

### BENEFITS

We'll feed you

WE NEED YOU — IN SOME STATES IF WE DIP BELOW 90% OCCUPANCY, WE HAVE TO PAY A FINE TO THE CORPORATIONS WHO USE YOU.

*Damn you, BORDER WALL, for keeping out bad people. If we only had more bad people pouring into our country, then we might set some of you free one day. Screw that. If we hit 100% occupancy, we'll just build more prisons. After all, we are private and for profit.*

Could America's business plan include a significant con(men)victims to feed corporate greed?

### TAKING IT A STEP FURTHER

Is the resistance to gun control despite the ungodly amount of gun violence in the USA a product of the need for crime to help fill the prison labour pool?

### POOR CANADIANS

I'm pretty sure they think they are renting the attic, and their landlord is a PARANOID CRACK ADDICT.

Let me take a moment to speak on behalf of most of the world: we are worried about you; we love you. Sure, we understand immigration, addiction, and the massive gap between rich and poor are significant problems needing to be addressed. Not to mention corporate greed. But, let me say, and I mean this with the utmost of kindness, can you please stop screaming out that you are **THE GREATEST**; who are you trying to convince?

And, I beg of Y'all, stop believing everything you are told by those with the most prominent platforms.

The entire world is full of brilliance. And beauty. And a capacity for good. Far more significant than any other time in history. Of course, I can't verify this because I'm only living during this time in history. But anyway. Let's nurture the good and work together to find viable solutions for the challenges. America, please don't go it alone. As said before, we love you, and we're here to help, at least listen.

A wise man once said (unverified): *"Never trust a man who never drank."*

## LAST THOUGHT

If you insist on living in denial fuelled by paranoia, instead of spending billions-upon-billions on a wall, why don't you just lay down mile-upon-mile of red, white and blue, heavy thread-count shag carpeting along your southern border. If you do, you can lift the corners and sweep all your challenges under the rug and, as they say: *"out of sight, out of mind"* – that way, the little Timmy's and Billy's of the USA can finally kick their addictions and return to chasing the American dream. Unless, of course, they are working for a corporation from inside a prison.

WARM REGARDS,

THE CITIZENS FROM THE "NOT AS GREAT COUNTRY'S" OF THE REST OF THE WORLD!

## WHO IS LINDSAY WINCHERAUK?

Lindsay Wincherauk is a fearless writer. He has published two books and has had more than eighteen OPEDs 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.

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.

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