

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



DISSEMINATION - REBIRTH
DISSEMINATION - REBIRTH

GLUE GLUE



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 →

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press play
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MAKING SENSE OF IT ALL
MAKING SENSE OF IT ALL

DISSEMINATION - REBIRTH
DISSEMINATION - REBIRTH

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AII

REBIRTH
KERIKIH

What's your social insurance number?

Why do you need it?

You're applying for work. You just handed me your application.

Oh. I'm just a homeless kid trying to get through the day.

I don't think we can employ you.

Please. Give me a chance.

It says your first name is A. What's your first name?

It's A.

No, it's not. What is it?

Undecipherable

Okay, we'll give you a chance.

A didn't pan out.

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ENTER NEW APPLICANT
ENTER NEW APPLICANT

What's your first name?

abcde ghi lmnopqr tuvwxzy
abcdg hui jklmnopq rstuvwxz

Nelly J and JOHN G rose from the grave. They were both still dicks. Mid-life passed them by—most mellow at mid—dropping judgment because they realize the clock is ticking, and kindness is a better option. Not these two.

Nelly J and JOHN G prefer to whine opinions about other people, rarely looking inward.

JOHN G was raised in a native (?) home. He comes across as racist. A conversation with him usually leads to him throwing insults at whoever's on the other end of the discussion.

As for Nelly J—

I don't mind if you find my last few thoughts laced with judgment.

This story is fiction with a non-fiction bent. The characters may appear genuine—they may seem to be accurate characteristics—some of them may be real—“really.” FA
LV

ENTERS
ENTERS

ONE YEAR AGO: TODAY
ONE YEAR AGO: TODAY

FA

The Chinese are destroying Vancouver.

They are buying up everything.

All Asian women are whores.

Do you see the way they dress?

Sharia Law will be here within a year, mark my words.

Vancouver is a dump. Who'd want to live here?

She lives here.

The weather sucks. Vancouver is a horrible place. The Chinese, Asian women, Muslims —

ME

I think greed destroys things. I love Vancouver. You do know my friend JL is Korean, don't you? So, what, he's one of us, he's okay? Sharia Law, isn't coming here? I don't agree with anything you're saying. If you hate it here so much, leave?

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FA

If you can't see the truth, you are a dunce. Vancouver is garbage. I'm leaving as soon as I can.

ME

Would you like to dance?

FA

Can I buy you a beer? Vancouver is going downhill fast. People are no longer kind here. They (non-whites) are destroying it. So, we need someone to bring Covfefe Law here and a WALL.

FA joins Nelly and JOHN G. Luckily, they connect and revel in judgment, bouncing around like pinballs as life leads them toward dinosaurs.

Jim's turning seventy-four; he's a charming bloke. He's a good friend. He looks toward the threesome and then toward me.

JIM

They're not good people, are they?

ME

I would say you are correct, Mr. Jim. Maybe they're just depressed or mad at the world. But, you know, Jim, I figure once you hit a certain age being depressed or angry at the world is pointless.

MY LIFE ON THE SLUSH PILE → GLUE

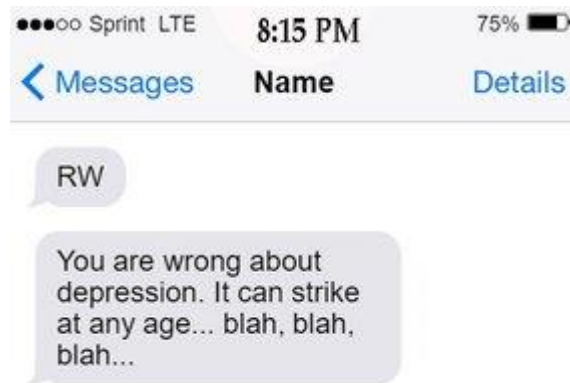
I'm not sure what the number is, but shall we say: if you hit ninety – seeing a therapist might be a waste of time.

I hadn't thoroughly thought out this theory, + I know it's probably not that simple. My words were bar speak, nothing more.

ONE HOUR AGO

Ye-hah, Rob W wasn't part of our conversation. He was listening in from over my shoulder.

Ye-hah, Rob W sends me an email. He was not part of the conversation.



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Why do people think it's okay to comment on personal conversations which have nothing **to do with them?**

TIME FOR A RAUNCHY SEXUAL PIVOT

OR NOT?

WHO IS LINDSAY WINCHERAUK? 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.

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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:
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.