

i THINK
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if **i** lose my mind. will **i** lose me?



BY **LINDSAY** WINCHERAUK

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?

SEED'S LIFE: 1-5
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Hello loyal readers!

Welcome to *Seed's Life - A Collection of Random Thoughts and Observations.*

This experiment started out as a journey of self-discovery. I figured it was time to get to know myself a little bit better – to find out what makes me tick – to find out how I have gotten to where I am today and perhaps understand what the future may have in store.

It also allows me to clear my mind and free up some space to enable some exciting new fresh perspectives.

Some of these snippets are highly personal, some you may find funny, but most important: I hope you enjoy it.

Without any further hesitation, here are the first five of the never-ending story of:

SEED'S LIFE

(POINTS 1-5)

1. I am right-handed.
2. I was not given a middle name. I guess Lindsay followed by the alphabet was enough. It was going to be Wayne. I am happy it was not. No offence Wayne. I told my friends our family was too poor to afford a middle name for me.
3. I eat way too much fast food. I'm addicted to McDonald's, and I sometimes go to Burger King as well. I love to watch the newspaper vulture's circle. If you've ever read the paper at a fast-food joint, you know what I am talking about. I am not sure how I have maintained an excellent fitness level due to this addiction. I guess I do know. I work my ass off. Next week I am going to kick the junk addiction. Of course, I said that last week; fuck – it is 2:15; what am I going to eat? Want to grab a burger?

4. I have discovered my passion in life, creating things. I enjoy writing and PHOTOGRAPHY. I LOVE TRYING TO COME UP WITH NEW IDEAS. IT IS A WICKED adventure discovering and cultivating this talent. If it is a talent, I know it is. Now, the key is to make a living at it. For those who support me, *I love you; I* really do. To those who have turned your backs, hopefully, one day, you evolve. Part of the evolution can start with purchasing my first book:

SEED'S SKETCHY RELATIONSHIP THEORIES

A GUIDE TO THE PERILS OF DATING

(HOW NOT TO BECOME A BAR REGULAR).

5. Self-discovery is a hoot. I have learned so much about myself in the last five years (1998-2003). I'm still struggling. Money has never really beaten a path to my door. Perhaps, some of my insecurity has instilled a hefty dose of the fear of success. Most people don't get it. I know I don't. I am starting to understand what is holding me back. As much as self-discovery is a hoot, it is a terrifying place at the same time. A place of solitude. It must be — after all, it is called self-discovery. Point 5 was going to be about my friends. They seem to change from time to time but always remain the same in the long run. My best friends are... well, I will not name them here. You know who you are. At least I think you do.

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THE HUMAN CONDITION

The World is a complex, confusing place. Personal plot twists and drama happen to most people almost every single day. Dysfunction, fear, and insecurities plague modern wo(man), with the pursuit of material gain being the emphasis and defining quality of successful living. The truth is that we are all about to implode, spontaneously combust, from the intense pressures that we encounter each day.

- We are forced to cook like a pro.
- Dress like a supermodel.
- Renovate our homes yearly.
- And sing like Bo Bice (Dated American Idol reference, I think. I can't even remember who Bo Bice is/was and, I don't feel like Googling his name).

At what point does it become too much?

We think, now.

That is what this section is about, the plight of humanity, in all its abundant glory.

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.
