



# 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 →

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

press play  
press play



MY CONTINUING MEDICAL FILES  
MY CONTINUING MEDICAL FILES

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

STROKE  
STROKE

MY CONTINUING MEDICAL FILES  
MY CONTINUING MEDICAL FILES

## MY CONTINUING MEDICAL FILES: 6 JANUARY-27 MARCH 2018 MY CONTINUING MEDICAL FILES: 6 JANUARY-27 MARCH 2018

The months have slipped by since my early January catastrophic brain event.

I'm cranking six-toxic medications per day + a seventh over-the-counter med.

I've researched each of them.

The list of *effects* fills six or seven pages – none of them appetizing – every one of them suggests nausea. *The research is accurate.* Upon completing my research, I guffawed, quaking with each laugh.

**Mark:** *What's so funny?*

**Me:** *Look at the final side-effect of Medication Six: Death (rare). Is rare, comforting if it's in brackets?*

**Mark:** *That doesn't explain your laughter.*

**Me:** *Medicine Seven is ibuprofen. If the other six don't kill me, take an aspirin. That's precious. Hey, I know your ailment is severe, scary, life changing. Would you like some orange juice?*

I hadn't seen my doctor in five years before my brain day.

I am now seeing him weekly.

He's carefully monitoring my vitals.

I don't mind the weekly visits.

**Doc:** *You don't see the neurosurgeons until May 17. That's ridiculous. They needed to fix you when you went to the ER. Everything I'm doing, all the medication, all of it, are band-aids. Our system is flawed. You wouldn't need these meds if they addressed the problem in the first place.*

**Doc:** *Before you leave today, I will leave you with this: with these medications, drinking is okay, but be careful with hot tubs? See you next Tuesday.*

**Me:** *Band-aids- I think I'm going to be having brain surgery.*

Better check GOOGLE: Maximum Dosage of Medicine Five: 10mg, a side effect of overdosing: Death (rare).

Before having more brain added, I'd like to announce:

**5 April:** I'm the guest of a Book Club to discuss my book.

**8 May: Book Warehouse @ Main + King Edward:** An evening with me talking and doing

other things.

*Music - Talk - Comedy - Snacks - Me!*

I'm hoping **Pink Haired Lady** + **I AM OLD GUY** attend the event!

*Dare to dream!*

What does the **Book Warehouse** call their warehouse?  
WHAT DOES THE BOOK WAREHOUSE CALL THEIR WAREHOUSE?

## 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.

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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.