

CRUISING ON MOUNT VIC

Margaret (Peg) Hutchinson

1926 – 2008

was already a much loved
sister, aunt and friend

Because she was not a much loved wife,
I hope she was a dyke

This bench
is the best
crusing spot in Wellington

Mainly men
and some school boys
mount the ridge that
reaches its highest point
here at Peg

If you can get this spot – you're the king
You can cruise
sweating joggers
and streaked BMXers
and other outdoorsy types
right in the middle of their
being very rugged

If you say ,hey' to them
they just sweat and gasp
and their eyes go nervous

Even straight men know what this bench is for

It's the ones who can say ,hey' back
that you are waiting for

Siren screams from the citx
The sun slips behind the horizon
and dollops itself onto Makara
the win turbines and
the obervatory scans the sky
from the opposite ridge

I jack off a pensioner
in the stand of pohutukawa
while Peg watches the main track
he watches for cyclists
with eyes soft and sad
and slowly turning dreamy

a tui gags on its tune

After he squirts
this old dude
giggles