The Magic Bagwash

Remember writing a story 10 years ago ended driving a van 'The Magic Bagwash' north of Auckland with the motto 'Everything comes out White' parking on a coarse matt of grass under pohutukawas listening to waves flopping and sighing those days when Joni Mitchell sang 'Clouds' and we marched for peace just a fiction but now like something that happened 'really' to someone really young giving it away cutting his losses. You know how it is the human spirit keeps on breaking out but it was looking down the long empty beach from the van with its motto under pohutukawas gave that perfect past tense to what the waves were saying.

C. K. STEAD