

Why do we call it "Walking" Joaquin?

Maybe the last really perfect weekend day to ride, so you'd think a long hard ride to the coast would be in order. Nope. Kevin got another kidney stone (a painful by-product of his epilepsy meds) so it was almost 2pm by the time I got out on the bike. Instead of a quick run to Skyline I opted for a full-speed run through the foothills, with a detour (decided on the fly) up the infamous "Walking" Joaquin in Portola Valley.

Thankfully I did get a few Strava "accomplishments" for this ride. If I was only going to ride 35 miles, I was determined it was going to be a hard 35 miles. I was actually getting a bit tired by the time I got to the turn-off for Alpine Road (which Joaquin turns off of, just before Alpine becomes a washed-out dirt road), but came across another guy who's got two years on me and was pushing pretty hard on the Alpine Road section (he didn't go up Joaquin but instead turned around at the gate).