

The return of Nigel (ouch!)

Nigel threatened his return in comments a few days ago; don't think anyone had any idea how strong he'd be when he got back from the UK. The answer? Really, really strong.

George, Kevin (pilot) and Eric kept up with him for as long as I could keep them in sight, which was only up to the halfway point of Kings. Karen and I brought up the rear. Seemed almost like Nigel was playing with us.

The good news, for me, is that I'm definitely past whatever it was that had ailed me. Not up to feel speed yet, but give me a few weeks. The other good news was the weather; warm enough for the first morning ride of the season without leg warmers!

Now I just gotta try and get some sleep; have to get up at 5:40am to drive Kevin to Kaiser Santa Clara for hopefully his final kidney operation. Then prepare for the annual Trek sale that begins Thursday. Fun!