

Mammoth down on Pescadero Road!



Hard to believe the storm of the decade was just a few days ago!

The scale wasn't telling a very pleasant tale after not having ridden since December 4th (that and finding the food in Peru to be very much to my liking!). No question, this was not going to be a fast ride! But that worked out well since we had Alec (from our Redwood City store) along with us, and Alec doesn't have too many miles yet. Plus he's a nice guy and fun to talk with, all of which works for a more social-paced event.

Of course, it had to be the usual. Coastal classic, once again. Up Old LaHonda, down the other side, past the duck pond in LaHonda, over Haskins to Pescadero, Stage Road to Tunitas and over the hill home.



Fallen Mammoth on Pescadero RoadMet up with Laura Stern on the way up Old LaHonda, which kinda killed the idea of taking things really easy (for both of us; there are some people, like Laura and I, that find it difficult to just ride easy when you come across each other. It's not a competitive thing, just something happens where you just can't ride too slowly, maybe it's a respect thing?). Still, Kevin and Alec came up very shortly afterward.

We did make one unscheduled stop, to take pictures of the fallen-over mammoth at the farm on the left, a couple miles before Pescadero. There's actually two giant prehistoric iron replicas in the field, but the triceratops, closer to the road, has never lost a

battle. Only the mammoth has been seen to fall over after a heavy rain. After that came the mandatory stop at the Pescadero Bakery, although just for cokes this time, as we'd eaten far too much before starting the ride, thanks to using the Woodside Bakery as the designated meeting place.



Don't worry, we normally don't ride 5 abreast; this was for the photo

Heading north on Stage we became a larger group as we came across Linda Jackson, President and founder of the women's Tibco racing team. Thankfully, she, too, was riding at a social pace today! We even had one of those rare days without a headwind on Stage Road. Can't ask for much more than that.

Tunitas? That was to be the star attraction of today's ride, getting to see (and hear) water actually running in the creek again, and it didn't disappoint. No speed records today; it might have been possible to get under an hour from the coast, but that would have been pushing Alec just a bit too hard.



Two ferocious dogs in Woodside



Hard to believe ducks could swim through this



Water in Pescadero Creek!



Alec showing off Chain Reaction's hi-viz kit



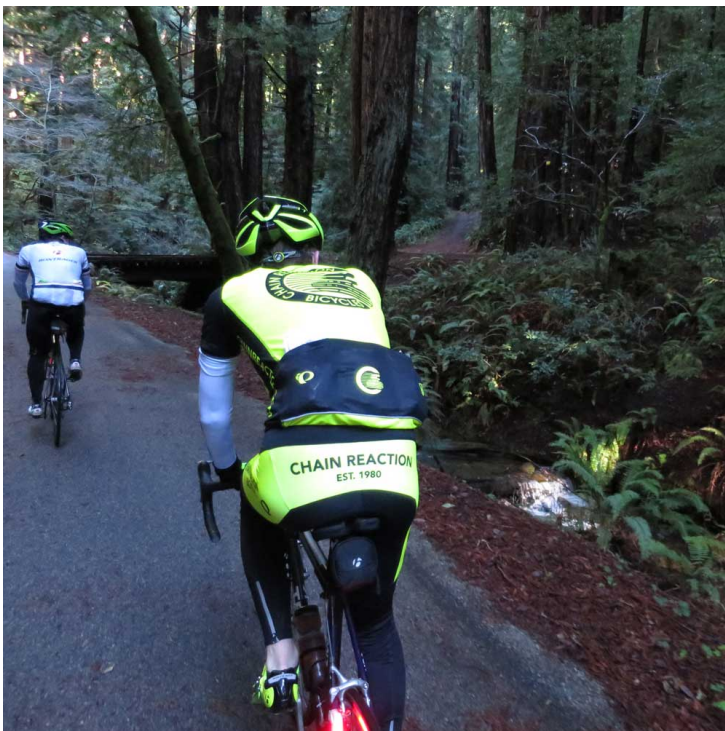
Kevin leading the charge up Stage Rd



Top of Stage Road



Tunitas Creek also had water today!



Alec and Kevin approaching the Bridge of Death on Tunitas