

Should have ridden rain bike (but didn't want to!)

I knew it was going to be iffy going to bed; the rain should have stopped in the middle of the night (which it did) but the wind was supposed to be so light (which it was) that the roads likely wouldn't dry off (which they didn't). I knew all this, and still rode my nice bike (Trek Emonda).

Eric, Kevin (pilot, not my son, who had a guidance counselor appointment this morning), JR, Jeff, and Jeff's too-fast friend Roger came out to play. Pretty easy pace through the park and up Kings, but not quite so easy that most moved up the road ahead of me a bit. At one point on Skyline a bit of a gap opened up with Kevin, Jeff & Roger up ahead and JR, Eric and I falling behind. For some reason I felt a need to bridge that gap, which I did, and I've been feeling that effort since. Still, good to know it can be done if I put my mind to it.

The roads were, as mentioned, wet. Wet in that way that inspires a lot less confidence in your ability to stay upright than when it's pouring. Thankfully everyone stayed upright. This group is used to riding wet roads.

Tomorrow morning Kevin (my son, not the pilot) and I head out into the scheduled rain with me putting my brand new rain/cross bike to the test for the first time. I'd finished building it tonight with its first ride being the commute home, and it passed the test with flying colors (whatever that means). Looking forward to disc brakes in the wet!