

Kevin's making his comeback (so yes, we did ride yesterday)



The closeup shows some withered balloons tied to the Skyline/Old LaHonda sign. I kinda felt like those balloons a few times during the ride!

Life's getting in the way of keeping up on the diary as quickly as I should; we're heading into the busy time of year at the shop and still have a couple sales positions to fill in our Redwood City store, plus having to get ready for the bi-annual Trek sale later next week. Too much to do, too little time!

But always have to find time to ride. Thursday morning it was Kevin, Kevin, Karen, Eric and Nigel. Took me a bit to recall that Nigel was there, probably because I didn't see much of him; soon as we exited the park onto Kings, he, and both Kevins, were gone. I had gamely hung in there during the steep run through the park but that was pretty much everything I had, and it was all I could do to keep some distance between myself and Eric and Karen behind (both of whom were intentionally riding easy). At the top of Kings I asked younger Kevin how it went up front; somehow he'd managed to hold off even Nigel at the end. Clearly, Kevin is finding his legs again!

This weekend I'd normally find out if I still have what it takes to run Kevin into the ground on a longer ride, but the weather forecast appears to be saying otherwise; 60% chance of showers. Time for the 'cross bikes to morph from dirt back into rain machines again! To think that it was just this past Sunday we were enjoying 82 degrees climbing West Alpine.