

Is the Long Winter finally over?



A near-perfect morning to ride, starting out from home at 62 degrees, large group, pretty easy pace (George is in a "recovery block" at the moment, whatever that means). A small bit of challenge added by quite a bit of debris on the road; apparently yesterday's high temps dried out a lot of vegetation, and last-nights wind brought it all down on the road. In fact, Kings had a pretty big tree down across the road, maybe half a mile up from the bottom. No problem getting bikes past though.

Kevin had the good sense to have a seizure very early in the ride, right on Olive Hill in fact, so not much drama there. But on West Old LaHonda older Kevin and George started talking about their college days & girls, at which point younger Kevin decided he really didn't want to hang out with a bunch of obvious has-beens and took off... getting his 2nd-best time for the upper West Old LaHonda section. Me? I didn't have the legs, so I stuck with the old guys.

Hard to believe this was the first no-leg-warmers morning ride in... months? Many months? Kind of rude though, going right from winter to summer, bypassing spring entirely. Well, it's likely not going to be cold in France, 5 weeks down the road, so good thing the warmer weather finally did happen.