

I'm liking June a lot more than May



After Wednesday's weird weather (rain???!!) I wasn't sure what to expect for Thursday-morning's ride, and it did look just a tad bit questionable outside the kitchen window (fog). But it was temporary, just a touch of gray to climb through on the way up the hill, and that makes for a great ride. Great because you can literally pedal through it, emerging into the sun just about Huddart Park, and admiring the fog-shrouded coast below as you climb back towards Skyline on West Old LaHonda.

Different today was the fact that I actually took part in a couple of sprints, taking the Sky Londa sprint by default (everybody else had dropped off the pace on the descent, although Karl was coming up pretty fast) and then getting caught by surprise on the final sprint to Olive Hill when Kevin went just a little bit early and I didn't have what it takes to close the gap.

Today also marked 5 weeks to go before France, and, curiously, today was also about the most France-like weather you'd get on a ride here. Reasonably-warm and humid. I'll be ready.