

No Kevin quite yet

Kevin made his first, brief appearance on a bike, two weeks after the car knocked him off the road, on Wednesday, riding to work. It wasn't much fun for him riding home; standing on a climb does a number on his right hand. The hope was that Wednesday we'd see that he was ready to resume the regular Tuesday/Thursday-morning ride, but not quite yet. Close, but not there.

So this morning it was just me, Eric, Karl, Karen... and Todd. I was keeping an eye on the rear, from the rear. Nobody was going to slip (backward) past me! This I am good at. About 3/4 of the way up the hill I had an excuse to stop for a bit, helping a woman who'd gotten a flat from a carpet tack. Just like Eric had half an hour before (Eric often climbs Kings before our ride, and then again with us... as if once up Kings isn't enough?). It appears these carpet tacks are deliberately thrown onto the road for the "benefit" of cyclists, making me a bit reluctant to want to descend Kings anytime soon. Climbing, no biggie, a flat tire climbing isn't going to be too dangerous.

Despite not feeling fast and the delay to help with someone's flat tire we still ended the ride just a couple minutes behind schedule, but I suspect we'll see a bit slower pace as Kevin returns, finally, next week.