

Tuesday, yes, did ride, got nailed!



If only the street sweeper had done my side of the road first, I probably wouldn't have gotten "nailed."



The nail I pulled out of my tire.

I felt pretty good heading out Tuesday morning, ready to play on Kings with Eric, Karl, Karen and JR. Except that it didn't happen; I mean, they rode up Kings, but I missed the start of the ride when I got a nail in my tire just prior to the 280 overpass, almost within sight of the start of the ride. I briefly thought about riding the flat tire a couple hundred meters so they might see me, but that's not a great idea with carbon rims.

So, ten minutes later, I'm up & running & reversing the course, figuring I'll meet up with them heading north on Skyline from 84 while they're heading south. That was the plan, and it should have worked, unless... did nobody show up? That's not too likely, but then why didn't I see them? Turns out they were scared off by the road construction on Skyline so they rode one of the dead-end roads (Star Hill I think) to the bottom and then back up, and down Kings. I was coming through a bit too soon to see them emerge from the west side of the hill.



That was yesterday. This morning I woke up to... rain??? Had to ride my rain bike to work. No big deal there, but I didn't think about the white socks and light-colored shorts I was wearing. Should have brought a spare set to work. Would it have been better if I had the fenders on my rain bike (which is currently set up for 'cross so doesn't have the fenders mounted)? A bit. But I'm sure they still would have been pretty ugly. Kind of looks like coffee stains. Guess it's time to start thinking about rain as something more than a concept!