

Change comes to the land that time forgot



Something's missing from this "homestead" on Tunitas Creek, not too far down the road from the Bike Hut Today called for the usual Sunday ride; Old LaHonda, Pescadero, Tunitas. Typical late-October awesome weather that makes any bike shop owner wonder why their customers go into hibernation when it's still so darned nice outside! Low to upper-60s, and sure, you can always complain about that stiff headwind riding north on Stage Road, but once you get into the first of the two climbs, it's not so bad.

Nothing hard today; a consistent not-so-tough 24 minute pace up Old LaHonda, a leisurely 12 minute pace up Haskins, and almost exactly 50 minutes up Tunitas. Kevin and I hit the bottom of Tunitas pretty slowly and entered the "forest" (the beginning of the climb) over two minutes off a decent pace. But the infamous "Hammer of Thor" section went fairly well (from the bridge to the grassy knoll).

Now we get to the photo. What's missing? For many decades, as long as I can remember, there was a Pepsi delivery trailer on display. It was one of those things you never really noticed or paid much attention to, but I often pointed it out to others I rode with. I have no idea of the back story, but I do miss seeing it.

Just one more day of riding to work and back before spending two weeks off the bike. Oh boy is it going to hurt when I get back from vacation! --Mike--