Today would have been a good day to reverse direction



Just another beautiful day on the coast? Not quite; today was just a little bit more challenging than that. What the picture doesn't show are the stiff winds nor the pretty cool temps.

Kevin and I started out a bit earlier than normal, since he had a date with his girlfriend later in the day, and at 8:30am it was still pretty cold. At 9:15am at the top of Old LaHonda it was still cold. Heading down towards LaHonda it was still cold. OK, we're not talking icy-cold, but about 39 degrees most of the time, and it had a bit of a bite to it. We were dressed warmly enough so it wasn't a big issue, but the wind... that was a different thing entirely.

Heading into Pescadero the flags were telling us the bad news. Strong wind coming from the north. And today, we were doing the normal clockwise loop, which meant after the usual excellent lunch in Pescadero, we got to fight a stiff wind on Stage. But hey, maybe a strong tailwind heading up Tunitas, right? Nope, not today. It was all over the map, yet somehow never quite felt like a tail wind.

No records heading up Tunitas; Kevin had the, well, wind kicked out of him by the wind. Kevin is far stronger than I am these days, but still lets things like headwinds get in the way of enjoying a ride, and without enjoyment, he bogs down. Me, I just keep plugging away. --Mike--