

## Not dead yet! (But been pretty busy and failing to keep up here)



With the TrekFest sale taking a turn for the big (new price reductions, requiring new content for emails and the website, and then Trek unveils their new Domane SLR models), I haven't been keeping up with things here. But just because I've fallen behind on the diary doesn't mean I haven't been riding. Far from it!

The photo above is from Sunday's ride, which on Strava was titled "And now for something completely different." And it was. Up Old LaHonda (not different), followed by West Alpine (not different) but then south on Skyline to Highway 9 (different), down 9 to Redwood Gulch, down Redwood Gulch, return on Foothill and then up Sand Hill into Woodside, back Canada and over Jefferson home.

It started out in the clouds; temps in the upper-40s and light drizzle. Not terribly pleasant, especially when I got to watch Kevin ride away on Old LaHonda. On the other hand, I finally got a 22-something on Old LaHonda. All of a sudden it didn't seem quite so bad. Kevin did almost literally bust a gut and got just under 20; considering how many rides he's missed lately, that was pretty darned good.

Approaching West Alpine, conditions changed quickly... the sun came out, and stayed out for the rest of the ride. West Alpine was pretty slow as Kevin was feeling his prior effort on Old LaHonda, and heading south on Skyline, was getting seriously hungry. What better way for a cyclist to deal with hunger than a hot dog from Mr. Mustard! No, doesn't sound like the best ride food to me, either, but it certainly got Kevin going again.

Overall, a pretty nice 60 mile ride.