

The old guys rode away



Not talking about myself; there are actually a few guys out there older than me. This morning it was Scotty and JR; also riding were Eric, Kevin (pilot), Karl, Karen, MarkP... seems like there were more.



Since it's Thursday we ride up through the park, but somebody forgot to wake up the park ranger to open the lower gate! That didn't seem to slow people down much though. I might be having just a bit more trouble than normal since I'm just three days into switching from Qvar to Singulair (for my breathing issues), but as the ride went on, I felt increasingly stronger. By the time we got to West Old LaHonda, I was feeling pretty darned good! Good enough to be following Karen's wheel, ahead of the others, until I spotted a snake in the road and turned back to see if it was alive and needed to be moved off the road. Closer inspection showed it to be a rattlesnake and, unfortunately, dead. On the positive side, first rattlesnake sighting of the year; summer is near. On the negative, I didn't get to it soon enough to prevent it from being run over.