Where was everyone this morning?



It doesn't look like 46 degrees, nor did it really feel like it, either. Unusual ride this morning; just myself and Kevin (the kid, not the pilot). Not sure where everyone else was; yes, a bit damp-looking up top so maybe that scared people off, but we've certainly seem far foggier summer mornings.

Nothing fast today, just slow & steady. Somehow I'd forgotten my heart monitor; it's really surprising how much something little like that can hold back your effort. You don't know if you're feeling slow because you're dead, or if you're leaving something on the table.