

Rarely ride 92 to the coast, decided to today... forgot about Pumpkin Festivals!



Pumpkin time on the coast means busier roads than normal!

Another late solo ride; Kevin had a bad cold and doesn't share my opinion that you can ride a cold out of your system. I didn't argue the point too much because I could only lose; if he still had the cold tomorrow, or if it got worse, then obviously it was riding with me that did it. And if he's fine tomorrow, then even if he rode, it was because the cold was going away anyway.

As I headed over Jefferson I started to make the usual left turn onto Canada, heading towards any number of "normal" routes. I got a few feet before thinking, what the heck, I always ride south, maybe ride north today! So I turned around and took Canada up to Highway 92, thinking on a gloomy day like today, there wouldn't be much traffic heading out to the coast. Right? Yeah, well, the various Pumpkin Festivals are now in full swing; by the time I got within a couple miles of Half Moon Bay, traffic was stopped, bumper-to-bumper, with me trying to thread my way along the very small shoulder.

This was probably my easiest ride in a very long time; heart rate never got above 156, power levels pretty low. Not a lot of motivation to go hard, plus mildly overdressed at times in leg warmers and base layer. However, I did see temps as low as 50, so they were definitely needed... and it did, actually, rain! Who knew? It wasn't heavy, but I definitely hit light rain out on the coast, and wet roads were pretty common on the way back up 84.