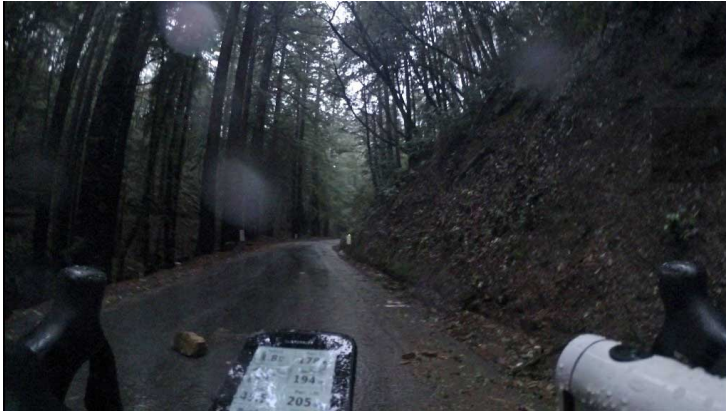


Not even a flyby this morning... was I the only person out on the road?



If I wasn't out there, who was going to move this big rock out of the road? This was on Kings, about 1/4 mile from the top. A few memorable things from this morning's ride. First, nobody out there but me. I mean nobody. Oh well sure, the two women walking their dog on Manuella, they were there. But no other bikes, not even a runner to be seen. Just me. Younger Kevin likely would have been out there, but he's in Disneyland with his sister (Becky) right now.

It wasn't that bad out there. Yes, raining a bit, but not too heavily. Not too cold either; coldest was 43 across Skyline. No biggie, you can easily dress for weather like this. The wind picked up a bit up top, but it was one of those things where you heard it more than felt it. Definitely not an epic ride, despite everyone else being scared away.

I did have the opportunity to clear a large rock from Kings Mtn though, as you can see in the photo. It was also amusing that someone driving down Kings rolled down her window to ask me if the road was open, apparently thinking I must be one of those crazy bike nuts that wouldn't be stopped by a road closure. How did she know that?

Of course right now it's raining heavily and yes, I wish I was out there. I just love being on a bike, what can I say?

Speed? There was no speed this morning. 41 minutes from bottom to top, probably a new record (of a dubious type) for me. That did include stopping to move the rock though; I might have been able to crack 40 minutes otherwise. Obviously I was in no hurry to get up the hill this morning.