

Avoiding Old LaHonda meant riding up Page Mill today, that Part 1. Part 2 was riding Arastradero with Becky.



Just me and older (pilot) Kevin on the ride today, although we came across and rode with Eric, one of our regulars on Tuesday & Thursday mornings. An unusual route today, ditching the normal Sunday start up Old LaHonda in favor of heading up Page Mill. Old LaHonda didn't seem like a good idea, with the various road closures the hills have been seeing lately.

Thankfully (pilot) Kevin's legs had been softened by a hard ride yesterday, giving me a chance to try and keep up, or at least not slow him down much, on the climbs. I survived Page Mill and, surprisingly, seemed to be ok on the steepest sections. After Page we descended West Alpine (apparently pretty quickly, since I got a PR), then out to San Gregorio. What, no sandwich or cookie stop at Pescadero? Not today; Kevin (pilot) had to get back home by 12:30.



So Stage Road to Tunitas, but instead of going all the way to Skyline we detoured off Star Hill, dropping Kevin off at home while I headed south on Skyline. I wanted both a few more miles plus the chance to check out the road damage from the storm. I can confirm a lot of downed trees! The photo at the top is from the carnage just prior to the descent towards Sky Londa. Not sure what it means.

I also wanted to check out the roadwork on 84 and time the delay; today it was 7 minutes, longest yet I think, but tolerable.

But wait, there's more! After returning home I went back out for a short mountain bike ride at Arastradero with Becky. I definitely need more time off-road, but don't think I'll ever enjoy it nearly as much as I do my time on the road.

In the end it was about a 68 mile day, maybe 9 miles more than I've ridden in a while, and got to say, the legs feel it a bit, and that feeling is good. :-)