

Is the "Atmospheric River" finally leaving us?



First time on West Old LaHonda under nice conditions in quite a while! Yes, we finally got to leave our rain bikes at home! Not that we didn't end up mistreating our nice bikes (Trek Emondas) pretty badly, with all the water weeping out of the hillsides onto the roads. But it wasn't falling down from the sky, it wasn't dark gray when we got up (or returned), and we were able to ride the full 31 miles instead of having to cut things short.

JR, both Kevins and me Thursday morning. We did finally see a small number of other cyclists out there, which was encouraging. And we confirmed that, if we don't get hit hard by another crazy round of storms, it's possible our favorite peninsula roads might continue to exist. Yes, lots of small mudslides here & there, and many more trees coming down on their own or being cut down before they can.

Another bright spot is the repair work on 84; instead of one insufferably-long single-lane partial-closure, it's now split up into two much-shorter segments, each handled by an automated stop light. Total delays of only a couple minutes at each, which seems a lot better than 6 or 7 minutes all at once.

While we might have seen the end of the gnarly rains, it wasn't just cool this morning, it was COLD. Not epic cold, but gradually dropped from 40 degrees at the base of Kings to a low of 31.6 along a good section of Skyline. We were dressed for it though, so it wasn't much of an issue for us.

I think it's time to tell our customers it's safe to get back on their bikes and ride again. --Mike--