

Old ride, new me?



I'm not generally a fan of defacing signage, but in this case, yeah. Leaving signs up for many, many months saying "Loose Gravel, Bicycles Not Advised" gets a bit old, not to mention feels like they're sending a message we're not welcome

It's Sunday, so it's the usual. Old LaHonda, Pescadero, Tunitas. One difference today though; this was my first ride on meds designed to reduce my blood's platelet count, meds which sometimes have side-effects that could potentially slow me down a bit. WELL, not only did it not slow me down, but it seemed that I was having an easier time trying to talk while climbing. Why that is, I don't know, but I'll take what I can get.

Old LaHonda was pretty busy, giving Kevin and I quite a few rabbits to catch, so my initial idea of taking it easy at maybe 25 minutes ended up right at 23. I really was surprised but decided not to let it wreck the rest of the ride. :-)



A Direwolf-Corgi mix at the Pescadero picnic area behind the bakery.

Pescadero was busier than usual as the town was hosting a Portuguese festival. I suggested to Kevin that we might want to check out the food offerings, but he wasn't having any of it. After all, the main reason for this particular loop is basically an excuse to visit the Pescadero bakery!

For reasons unknown I still have an advantage over Kevin on the 2nd & 3rd Stage Road bumps, but I certainly can't claim that on Tunitas! Fortunately it was a no-drop ride so I really don't know what Kevin might have been able to do if he'd gone full throttle; all I can say is that it was very, very tough to hold his wheel on the upper (flatter) section of Tunitas.

Overall it was a really nice ride. Sure, maybe it could have been warmer on the coast side, but we were dressed appropriately for it.