

First ride without leg warmers in how long? Too long!



Are these LaHonda turtles a metaphor for my cycling? After a month-long stint of gray skies and very wet mornings up on Skyline, it was nice to finally have a warm & dry day. Funny thing though; Kevin and I still left pretty late, still in the mode that, leaving later it's likely to be warmer and drier. Not really any need to today!

We did the usual Pescadero/Tunitas loop, and as usual, I felt pretty awful going up Old LaHonda but better on Haskins. The Pescadero market/bakery was a mob scene; huge line for sandwiches and even checkout. We skipped the sandwich option, fueling up only with an Olallieberry Strudel before heading north into the Stage Road headwinds. Really not that bad today though.

Noteworthy animal sightings? Fairly large dead snake on Pescadero Road, and a Coyote cutting across the road just in front of us on the flatter part of Tunitas. And like Thursday, I'm having trouble getting the video to show anything other than a smudgy blur. Hate that.

The climb on Tunitas wasn't fast; Kevin and I were actually engaging in conversation, and if I'm able to talk, we can't be going too hard. That changed on the upper flatter section; as soon as we hit Star Hill, Kevin put the pedal to the floor and I tried to stay on his wheel as long as I could.

The Kings descent was flowing nicely until we came to an abrupt halt about a mile from the bottom; a tree had fallen across the road and was being cleared by the fire department. Amazing how blocked up your legs can get by something like that, even on a descent. They just seem to lose their momentum.