

Cold, but not too cold... yet.



In that preview of things to come, we came perilously-close to the first legitimately cold ride of the... I was going to say "season" but that's not quite right. First cold ride of the fall I guess? I saw 40.3 degrees at the traditional coldest spot on Kings, right where it crosses the creek before starting the climb. Just .4 degrees away from a legit "cold" ride in the 30s. A sign of things to come.

And we had company this morning too! Both (pilot) Kevin and JR joined us, with the latter two hanging back a bit on Kings while younger Kevin and I rode on ahead. It wasn't a blistering pace; 30 minutes and maybe another 30 seconds or so, but at one point Kevin, hearing my breathing, asked if I was OK. My reply- "I am what I am."

It was very pretty up on Skyline, and a bit warmer too. Pretty much 48 degrees once we got into the climb, through the rest of the ride. And yes, as you can see, great views of the coast from West Old LaHonda.

And of course it was especially nice to be feeling a whole lot better than I did Sunday.