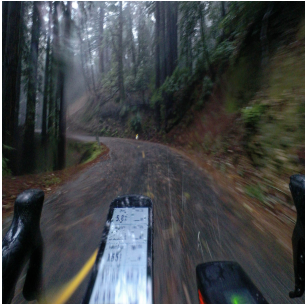


Finally an ?A?-rated rain ride!



I'll admit Wednesday night, while taking out the garbage in the wind and rain, I wondered why I ought to be looking forward to a wet ride the next morning. At the end of the day you're thinking about a nice warm bed and the thought of putting on your winter rain gear and heading out into a cold, wet and windy storm sometimes doesn't seem too appealing. You even wonder if you're going to wimp out. Why not? Who could blame you? Plus it was going to be solo, since Kevin had to deal with a girlfriend distraught over a dog issue.

But... you get up, go through all the motions, and momentum carries you through. And so glad it did because this was the first really soaking rain in ages. Had to stop under the Canada/280 overpass to put on my waterproof jacket, which never came off for the rest of the ride.

Windy? A bit, but our route is pretty well sheltered; you hear it more than feel it. Not much debris on the road but lots to the side; the road crews must have had a busy night.

While much wetter than Tuesday, it was also much more comfortable; HUGE difference between 38 and 42 degrees when raining! So a very good ride shared by nobody else on the road.