

Felt like a REALLY high gravity day



Climbing the last part of Kings, with some nice shadows for added company. Endless shots of West Old LaHonda get kinda boring, but, why? People look at the weather report every day, sometimes multiple times a day, hoping to see something to give them hope it's going to be nice. So why not show endless shots of one of the most-beautiful views of any road any where? Maybe because not everyone can relate to it the same way I do. Actually there's something to that; I relate to the view section of West Old LaHonda so favorably because not only is it pretty, but it also represents the end of the significant climbing. It's a reward, and if you didn't ride up the mountain (Kings) and the hills (Skyline & West Old LaHonda) to get there, it's just another pretty view.

Getting there, today, was not terribly easy. Thankfully Kevin wasn't pushing hard; in fact, he even took a rest for a bit heading up Kings by having a small seizure. It was an easy enough pace that I could even carry on part of a conversation, which is very rare for me once the road tilts upward. I can't explain why it was so slow; it was warmer by a few degrees than Tuesday, and I'd slept fairly well the previous night. Maybe it was because we were off schedule a bit, arriving to the start 4 minutes early. Yeah, that must have been it.

Assuming a normal Sunday ride, this will be my first normal week of riding since... the beginning of November. Really? It's been that long since commuting each weekday by bike, plus Tuesday & Thursday full rides (no skipping West Old LaHonda), plus at least 50 miles on Sunday? Maybe once I get in a full week of riding I'll get back in the swing of things again.

Or maybe it's just winter and I can't climb worth beans when it's cold.