

Where else to view the Apocalypse than West Old LaHonda?



Well I have to admit, 2020 can't come to an end soon enough.

Actually, this morning's ride started out pretty nicely. Kevin (Pilot) and George showed up for the 7:45am start, thankful it was a cool 71 degrees at the bottom. Of course, it climbed as we climbed, about 80 up on Skyline. Getting there was almost fun; it **WOULD** be fun if I had lungs, not just legs, but you make do with what you got. And I got legs. George and I dropped Kevin heading past the park so I did a quick circle at the entrance, but wait, just once circle because he was actually not that far behind! I was actually in a bit of trouble at times but managed to keep moving up the hill, ending up with a 29-something.

More shortly.