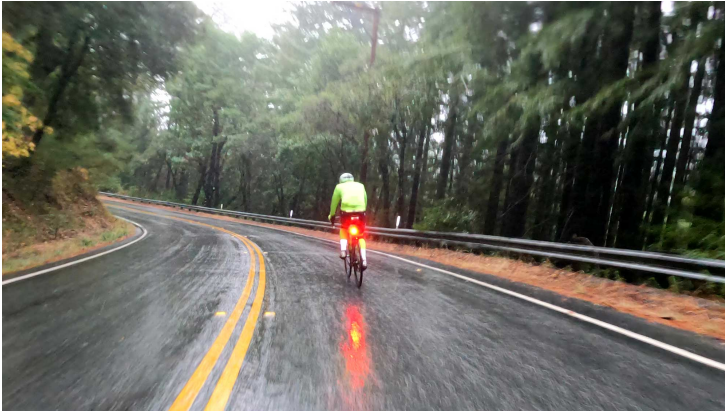


Should have believe original forecast



Monday night the forecast wasn't looking good; rain from 8am-11am. I mean, seriously, the point is to target our ride? I made sure the rain bikes were ready to go, and figured it would be wet, for the first time in quite a while. But by the time we got up, a miracle! The new weather forecast said rain between 11am-1pm! Yeah! So we set out on our nice bikes on what should have been a nice ride.

Never mind that we could see the clouds up on Skyline... just heavy fog, right? Right. About 3/4 of the way up Kings, it began to drizzle, and as we headed towards Skeggs, it turned to real live rain. And cold. Well, not epic type cold, but when you weren't thinking it was going to rain and you're facing rain and maybe 43 degrees, well, definitely not what you signed up for. Not a whole lot of fun descending, but you just kept thinking how much you wanted to get down to the bottom, warm up a bit once you could apply some power to the pedals.

And no, we didn't do the West Old LaHonda loop, rationalizing that it wouldn't be a good idea riding across a recently-graveled road while its raining, since water has a way of causing gravel to really cut through tires.