

Not my best effort

Well sure, the reason Kevin and I got to the top in 40 minutes, some-odd seconds was because of two incredibly-legnthly stops on the way up. The first because, as we're riding past the first spot with a view of Silicon Valley, I noticed something I'd not seen before. Or at least, not seen in such a long time that I forgot about it. A lake. Or large pond anyway. Huh-who-what? I told Kevin about it; he hadn't seen it, so yeah, I was looking for a spot through the trees where you could see it and we stopped to take a look. No pictures, no proof right? Well no pictures because it was too cold to get my phone out and my fingers wouldn't have been able to activate the touchscreen shutter anyway.

Oh, right, that was stop #2. We also stopped at the top of the park (this was Thursday, so we rode up through the park) to take off my 4th layer, a lightweight rain jacket, since it had kicked up above 38 or so.

Unlike last Thursday, when I had the goods on Kevin, today he had the goods on me. Just not much there. So slow that we could only ride to the top of West Old LaHonda and not ride down (and back) to the section where the road's going away. Maybe a good ride Sunday will reset things for me. Maybe next Tuesday we can resume the full West Old LaHonda loop like normal. And maybe I'm tempted to add, "And maybe pigs fly", but won't.