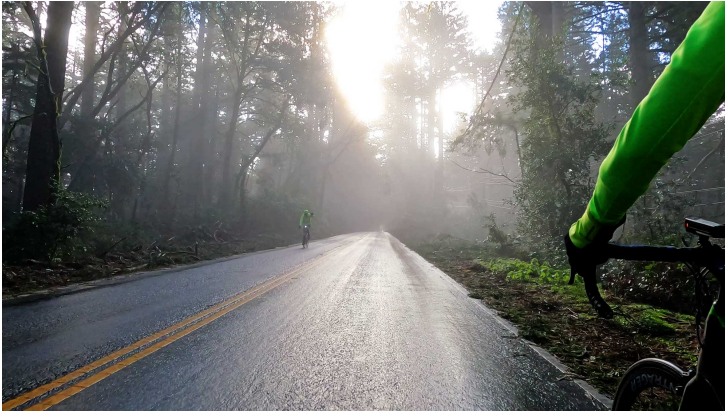


I'm still hoping I'm slow because it's cold



I asked Kevin before starting out this morning, is it two months out of the year, or three, where we get to ride without leg warmers and base layers? Some days I'm prone to thinking, y'know, about the time we get back from this ride, would be a good time to start. Quite a bit warmer! Of course that's relative; it was 36F on the way out, about 40F on the return.

Beginning to see a few others out there again, as people get bored of Zwift and will brake wet roads when it's not actually raining. About those wet roads. Just one hour of rain last night, around midnight, but because there was no wind, the roads were a mess. And I caused it. How? I cleaned my bike the night before. Sigh.

Kevin was feeling ok, I was not. Big surprise. I got myself to the top of the hill on one of those days where you're actively thinking about the various places you might turn around. But you don't, because you can't, because you know you will feel better, later in the ride. A virtual guarantee. You don't feel like that's possible, climbing Kings, but eventually you find yourself capable of something more than the measly 210 watts showing on the computer.

It will get warmer. I will get faster.