This page was exported from - Almost-Daily Diary
Export date: Wed Jul 29 0:50:17 2015 / +0000 GMT

That "twisting the throttle" feeling is back!

Yesterday was one of those special days where it felt like, to go faster, all you had to do was twist a throttle. One of those days where, leaning into a corner, you just added a bit more gas to snap yourself upright as you came out of it. Sadly, I don't get too many of those days anymore, but when I do, they're memorable.

It wasn't a long ride; up Old LaHonda, down to West Alpine and back, and I was telling myself I wasn't going to push it on that first climb, but then you look at your computer as you come across the various timing points and realize that you're moving faster than you thought and, well... you can't let it go to waste, can you?

I was on my own yesterday, just dogs chasing from behind and rabbits to catch ahead. Quite a few rabbits in fact, including a guy that I caught up to on West Alpine and made the mistake of passing at the start of the climb. That lasted for... a minute? But I kept him I'n sight and no doubt he motivated me to go faster than I would have otherwise.

Now, withdrawal begins. Two weeks off the bike as I head to Egypt. More on that soon. Plane is leaving!