

Life could be worse than selling cycling

This morning, on my regular Tuesday/Thursday morning ride, it was just so spectacular, so clear, so beautiful seeing the low fog out at the coast with just the top of the hills poking through, and I was thinking, darn, too bad you have to work on a day like this. But then I realized how great it is that I get paid to help others enjoy the things I do. It really is a driving force for me, and hopefully my love of cycling (not just bicycles, but actually riding them) can be a contagious force that gets others out there.

Too many to mention this morning; where they all came from I don't know. Karl, Karen, Eric, John, Ludo, Nigel, Millo and at least two or three others. Mid-27-minute time up Kings, a bit faster than I'd figure for the winter, but you do what you gotta do. Fast, slow or in-between, whatever you had to do to get up on Skyline this morning was worth it.