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Nothing stops the Tuesday/Thursday-morning ride!

First things first. When it's wet out, your ride your rain bike. Your rain bike has fenders. Fenders keep the water from splashing up into the face of anyone riding behind you.

This morning, it was wet. Not raining, at least not when we were riding, but very, very wet in many places. Wet enough that my rain bike was the only real option, since it's got tires designed for traction when wet, and... fenders. Eric also showed up onÂ a bike with fenders. I won't name names, but we also had George, Karen, JohnÂ & Kevin with us thus morning. That'sÂ six total, only two with fenders, one of whom was Eric, the other, me. The obvious solution is to be strong enough to ride from the front, and, literally, make those behind you eat dirt. Obvious but impractical for me; George was the strongman this morning, riding strongly at the front, the rest of us streaming behind, holding onto his wheel.

Rockslide on west-side Old LaHonda this morning

There was a lot of water in the creeks, and a lot of water on the roads. That what March has been all about... water! Lots of downed trees that had been chain-sawed into pieces, and lots of small branches still on the road. But it's one road in particular that concerns me most- west-side Old LaHonda. On Sunday's ride, my son and I had noticed, from up on Skyline, that it looked like there had been a large rockslide might have made the road impassable, but today, there were no signs warning that might be the case, and maybe it had been cleared away by now?

The photo says otherwise! Fortunately, plenty of room to get through by bike, and it didn't seem like it would have been too tough for someone to clear most of the rocks out of the way by hand to get a car through... but in three days, nobody had. We'll be paying another visit Thursday morning (apparently in some of the worst weather we've seen in some time) and see if it's still there.