

While the racers are suffering...

Somewhere in France two Americans are stuffing themselves silly before embarking on a challenging afternoon (and evening?) ride through the Vercors region. We arrived by train in a small town miles from nowhere (St Haire/Nazaire, a town so nice they named it twice) and now will ride 65 miles back to Grenoble. With as much as we've eaten, we won't have to worry about bonking

