

Riding Above the Clouds



Not much color or contrast at the start of the ride this morning

It was pea-soup fog when I left the house this morning, and I figured things could only get worse in Woodside. Thankfully, that's not how it played out! By the time I got to the start of the ride (which a select few showed up for, no doubt scared off by the fog) it was beginning to clear, and within moments of the start the fog was gone. The video tells the story (including retrieving a water bottle that Kevin had lost on the ride last week).

Neither Kevin showed up this morning; Kevin the pilot was in Minneapolis (why?) while Kevin my son was home with a bad cold (he doesn't buy into my theory that the best thing to do for a cold is to ride it into the ground). But we had Chris (who's becoming really fast again), Jim, Eric & Karen (who had won her 'cross race this past weekend).

If you missed the ride and don't believe me that it was spectacularly-beautiful this morning, watch the video. It'll convince you.