

It's like Hawaii only 30 or 40 degrees cooler!

Big big big turnout for this morning's ride; I left the video camera at the shop so I don't have a chance of remembering them all. But there were lots of them, all of the regulars except Kevin (the pilot) and I was a bit surprised not to see Nigel out there, since he'd just picked up one of our super-hot deal Madone 5.1s during our big sale.

The pace was leisurely... really leisurely... until just before hitting Huddart Park, where things split up. I was taking my duties at the back very seriously (somebody's got to keep an eye on things back there) while I expected Kevin (my son, not the pilot) to handle the front-end business. As expected, he got to the top about two minutes ahead of me. Still not up to speed yet, but feeling better each day.

It's nice to have the really cold days behind us, although it is still possible we could see some in the month ahead. Rain? Not for us, although there will supposedly be some sprinkles tomorrow morning, but that's for someone else, since I don't ride Wednesdays! I do suspect we're going to see some slightly-warmer temps ahead though, since we had quite a tail wind heading towards west-side Old LaHonda.

Main excitement was provided by yours truly on the 84 descent back into Woodside, when either I hit something or just tensed up badly and had my front wheel go a bit sideways. Very unsettling, but thankfully I stayed up. Probably just a slightly-damp bit of pavement I didn't notice.