

We don't say the "F" word

This afternoon at the shop, a guy was picking up some bike parts and his two kids, maybe 3 & 4 year old boy & girl, were playing around a bit on the bike floor. Not horsing around, just laughing and making fun of each other, being kids without being brats. The younger one, a girl, walked behind the bike stand I was working on and squeezed between it and the printer out the other side. Not really squeezed, as there was a fair amount of room, but she was quite pleased with herself for being able to get through. I asked her if she thought I could do that, and she shook her head and said no. I asked why, was it because I was too fat? She nodded silently, and then said "We don't say the "F" word." It was ridiculously cute.

If only I could describe this morning's ride so affectionately! This seemed to be the ultimate "high gravity" day, as legs, lungs and mind just didn't seem up to the task of climbing. The two Kevins, Karl, Ludo, Karen & Marcus just rode on ahead of me, and I finished the climb up Kings in an epic slow time of something over 31 minutes. And yes, it was pretty windy, but we're pretty well protected on this ride, with the exception of the descent on 84 into Woodside. But it remained pretty cool, at 37 degrees across most of Skyline. What a change from the mid-70s on Sunday's ride!