

Did I peak in February?

You read a lot about racers trying to "peak" at just the right time, and the dangers of peaking too soon. I've generally tossed off such musings as being excuses for why they didn't do as well as they thought they should, although back in the 70s, when I raced myself, I took it seriously enough to write on the wall of my room "No early season wonder." A warning that trying to do well at the San Bruno Mountain Hillclimb, held January 1st each year,

Now I'm wondering if my mid-February 112-mile Santa Cruz ride might have been a mis-placed peak. The reality is that it's more likely been the wet weather we've had since then that has seen my times up Kings steadily deteriorate, and this morning was yet one more mucky ride. It never actually rained on us, but it had stopped just shortly before the ride so it was very wet. Thankfully the weekend looks nice, although I can only pull off a short ride on Sunday since the shop's open for the big sale we're having.

But this morning it was a slow slog up the hill with Kevin, Karen, & Kevin. Slower than it should have been with Kevin (my son, not the pilot) got a flat about halfway up the climb. Due to the flat we didn't have time to run any sort of loop off Skyline, so it was a quick ride across the top and then down 84. Surprisingly cool, with temps in the upper 30s.

So yeah, I'm ready for spring. Heck, I'm willing to skip Spring and head straight to Summer. --Mike--