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I could have told him... don't pull James to the line...

Big group this morning; 12 I'm told, and now way am I going to get everbody in. New guy Steve (friend of Ludo, who was also on the ride), Kevin, Kevin, Eric, Jan, Marcu, Todd, James...Â see, I've run out already!

A bit cooler than Tuesday so leg warmers were appreciated, at least once we hit the fog on the west-84 side. Since it was Thursday we rode up through the park, nothing new there, up Kings, nothing new there either (maybe I would have had more to talk about if I was actually riding with people instead of way behind?). I did manage to keep from getting dropped on the run across Skyline at least!

West-side Old LaHonda's new surface remains glue-like, making progress seem more sluggish than normal. Or maybe that's just us? Quite a number of small bunnies today, maybe thinking it was safe to come out with low overcast (cutting down on visibility from hawks). Nothing big like we saw the other day at Arastradero!

At the end, Kevin (my son, not the pilot) took the lead on Manuella, towing James behind. I thought, briefly, to ask Kevin why he was doing that, but figured no way better to learn than direct experience. And that he got, as James came around him pretty easily to take the final sprint. Me? Just barely within range to see what happened. Better than not being there at all!