

On train to Paris, strange not on a bike

We arrived in Lourdes last Friday, and since then have ridden Saturday, Sunday, Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday & Thursday. I was looking forward to today as a "rest" day, but y'know, even this wide "comfy" train seat has me squirming more than I would be on my bike.



Kevin is not just faster on the bike, but also much faster sleeping! 5 minutes and he's gone. I wish.