

More photos from the last days of the TdF

It's bad enough that my son is killing me on the climbs. Looking at his latest photos (not those here; I'm going to post his later), he's getting better at photography too! And I think I know why. I'm here in O'Hare airport (Chicago) waiting for the final leg home, and managed to snag a shower at the United lounge (long story; I'll get to that later). They gave me a shower kit, complete with about 6 tubes of various lotions, including, of course, shampoo and body wash. Only one problem. I left my glasses with my son in the lounge area, and couldn't read the labels. Seriously. Fortunately, the small bag I had my change of clothes in also had my pocket camera, so I took a macro photo, then zoomed in on the result so I could read the label. Again, seriously.

It's going to be nice being home. The daily grind isn't so bad, and it was quite clear that while I don't mind being at the shop 6 days/week, that's a talent/defect not shared by my wife or daughter, who are in serious need of relief. Me? I'm in serious need of serious sleep.







