

Kevin's back

Kevin doesn't seem to suffer from being off the bike quite as much as I do. Nor does he seem to suffer on the bike quite as much as I do! But seriously, I thought I'd have a window, maybe a very small window, where I'd have the upper hand on him after his recent surgery and 10 forced days off the bike.

Kevin himself thought he'd be needing to take it easy, and resisted any routing that would take us "over the top" of Skyline (requiring a ride back over the hill to get home, meaning no easy way to bail out), so I came up with the idea of an "easy" ride up Old LaHonda, then south on Skyline to Page Mill, down Page Mill & Moody and then ride through the foothills to our Los Altos store and then return home.

Of course, Kevin's "easy" ride up Old LaHonda was 23 minutes, just a minute or two faster than the best I can manage these days! And up on Skyline, he wanted to take off after the guy who passed up, only to turn his head a minute later and see that I was drifting rapidly back. Sigh.

I did have the upper hand on the return though; Kevin began to wear down pretty quickly on the flats and rollers, and by the time we got home, he was figuring our 47 mile "easy" ride was maybe 10 miles too long.



280 Overpass on Canada Road



No surprise here; lots of cyclists out on Summer's last weekend!



Late-summer “colors” on Mtn Home Road



Kevin doing what he enjoys most- passing people on climbs



The Vortex about Skyline… interesting clouds today!



Descending Page Mill



Just to prove to Burt that I do wear the Flanders socks he gave me!