

Never got too nice out there today, did it?



The view from Skyline, just south of Old LaHonda. The coast actually looked pretty nice; everything else was getting fogged in. Why do I bother with weather.com? That hourly weather forecast... it's just a tease, isn't it? It said the last of the rain would be 8am and we'd have a pretty nice day after that. Well 8am came and went, and sure, it stopped "raining" but the air was so damp and cool that it really didn't much matter; the water on the ground was going nowhere fast. So we scrapped the idea of a longer ride and instead used the morning to do the family breakfast thing and, horrors, spend a couple hours cleaning out the garage. And yeah, to be truthful, that two hours was spent entirely on bike stuff in the garage, and another 15 minutes spend debating the appropriate use for a garage... apparently, some believe that you're supposed to be able to park a CAR in a garage! Why would anybody do that? Bikes in this family outnumber cars by 3 or 4 to 1, even if you include the shop van.

But the icky conditions did give Kevin the chance to try out his new Foundry CycloCross bike (yes, we actually do sell something besides Trek... who knew?). We left the house not completely certain of the route; I was favoring staying "low" (in the foothills) but Kevin's idea of a ride requires that it has to get up to Skyline, or it's not really a bike ride. We didn't have time to head "over the hill" and maybe take in West Alpine (it was 2:15pm by the time we left) but we were able to ride up 84 and south through the fog to Page Mill, descend into Los Altos Hills and then back via Portola Valley and Woodside. A very good shakedown cruise for his new bike, whose combination of wider tires and disc brakes should be a big help in more-epic conditions.