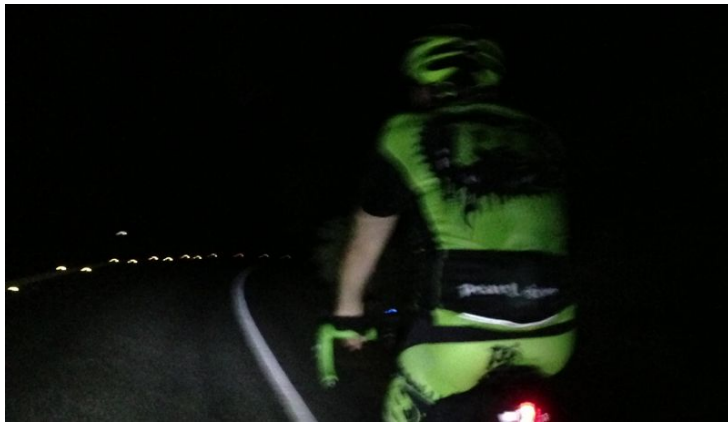


Old LaHonda loop... at night!



Seeing Skyline in a different light

It had been a while since I'd done a "real" ride (not a commute home) at night. Too long. So when the opportunity came today, when Kevin decided he needed a sort of make-up ride for the one he missed Thursday morning, why not? Beautiful night out there; didn't need leg warmers or a jacket. Far more bugs than cars. In fact, really few cars the entire way, with the exception of heading home over Jefferson.

Lights? You bet! Niterider Lumina 650 up front for Kevin, older Niterider 600 for me, plus Serfas Thunderbolt flashing white front lights and an assortment of flashing tail lights to keep us obnoxiously-visible.

Most curious thing I noticed was Kevin's reluctance to ride at normal speed heading down 84 into Wooside. I've found that reasonably-adequate lighting allows me to descend at nearly the same speed I'd be doing in daylight, assuming it's a road I know, and 84 is a road I know very, very well. Just get in the groove and go. I can almost do it with my eyes closed, I know the corners so well. Nevertheless, I don't want to discourage any sense of sanity that Kevin may actually have.