

13 rabbits, three tiny deer, what's next, a coyote or mtn lion?



Shadows & fog on Skyline

June on Skyline makes you wonder if Mark Twain wasn't actually in San Francisco when quoted to the effect of "The coldest winter I ever spent was a summer in San Francisco." The reality is that it's not that cold, probably low 50s, just a bit damp as the morning fog burns off.

But it was the critters that made this morning's ride interesting. First, two tiny, I mean really tiny deer towards the start on Albion, and later on, 13, count 'em, 13 (actually I lost track at 10 but Kevin kept it straight) rabbits on West Old LaHonda. And not the little skinny things we see one or two of once in a while; these guys were reasonably large.



3 of 13 bunnies on the left, on West Old LaHonda

It was a fairly moderate pace up Kings, but no Strava times worth mentioning due to a 1:35 holdup for Kevin near the bottom, when he did the Andy Schleck thing and jammed his chain up front. The moderation ended on West Old LaHonda, where Karl likes to force the pace. There's something about that road and Karl such that I'm not exactly heartbroken when on that stretch when Karl has skipped the ride. Otherwise, he's a great guy and a good wheel to grab onto!