

Under-dressed one minute, over-dressed the next, welcome to Summer!



Foggy on top, but not lonely; several others out on the climb this morning.

Back in the day, you almost always had fog, aka "marine layer", hanging over Skyline on summer mornings. Sometime 20+ years ago that came to an end, with the fog staying out at the coast, and now, when it's back, we act like there's something wrong, what the heck's going on, the weather must be broken. How do I know these things? Has something to do with riding the same Tuesday & Thursday-morning ride for half a zillion years (30+ anyway).

This morning I could look out the kitchen window and see the fog, so it was all about leg warmers and base layers.... which was more than enough for all but maybe 15 minutes of our ride, the 15 minutes we spent riding along Skyline. Everywhere else we were in solid sunshine!



The sun was shining brightly on West Old LaHonda!

Todd, JR, Karen, Karl, both Kevins, George, think that's everyone, plus 3 or 4 others we saw on our way up Kings. Younger Kevin and Karl played at the front, me in the middle (again!) and the rest having an easy ride at the back. I managed to just barely keep Kevin in sight at the top, getting a time of about 27:30, with him doing 26:50 or so. I'd like to do 26:50 or so, and think it's possible I just might, maybe a month down the road. For the time being I'm at about the speed I was last year, and weigh just a bit less. Could be worse! Oh, right, it is. I'm a year older. Darn!