

I'm blaming the headwind. 27:04 up Kings.

I wasn't sure how it would go this morning, after missing both Tuesday & Thursday's rides last week while at the Las Vegas bicycle trade show, followed by an atypical 40 mile easy ride on Sunday. But things went pretty well, better than expected. Just three of us this morning; just Kevin (pilot) and Eric joining me. My son is off at Disneyworld with his sister, Karl's out doing the 'cross thing, George is in Italy where he recently competed (and did pretty well) in the Master's World Championships. Kevin mentioned that he'd taken a good spill on Saturday during the rainstorm, so he expected to be slow, and maybe he was, but his version of slow is a bit different than mine. I stayed with him as long as I could, letting him slip away on the steep parts and then clawing my way back elsewhere. I could quite reach him though, as I began to fade up near the top due to some pretty strong headwinds. Maybe I should have been paying more attention to my time because there are only four things more frustrating than getting 27:04 up Kings. Those four things would be getting 27:03, 27:02, 27:01 or 27:00.