

Sometimes it's harder to ride slower



George, Kevin & Karen enjoying a winter ride on West Old LaHonda Interesting morning ride today; myself, Kevin, Kevin, George, Eric & Karen, and for reasons unknown, nobody wanted to put up a fight going up Kings. Normally this would be welcome, but an interesting thing happens when fast men & women ride slow. Things bunch up, and people get a bit "lazy" in how they ride. Speeds become a bit erratic, wheels overlap when someone stands up and their rear wheel moves back towards the rider behind.

When you ride quickly, things get strung out and people pay more attention to their line, their pacing, you could say their responsibilities on the road. I never noticed it so much until today. I can imagine this might be a big issue on more-social rides. And maybe this helps to explain the remarkable safety record our ride has had these past 30+ years, with very few crashes, no serious injuries, and very few times we've had to address safety issues in general with anyone.

Thursday morning the pace will likely be much tougher; I'll be gasping for air again and thinking I know, precisely, what it means to say "Be careful what you wish for, you just might get it."