

Red is so rarely found in the wild, it has to be admired. From a distance.



After yesterday's ride Kevin took advantage of the shop being closed (for Memorial Day) to catch up on some school work and play video games. Me? If I can ride, I gotta ride. I did spend some time around the house, getting rid of a bunch of old computer stuff that has to be recycled, rebuilt my wife's computer so it wouldn't be quite so slow, and left things looking more of a mess than when I started. Work in progress.

But yes, I did ride. Decided it was time to head out to Waterdog Lake in Belmont, which I haven't visited in quite a while. With my Trek Boone 'Cross bike, of course. Yes, a mountain bike would have been more appropriate for some of the conditions, but when the closest thing to a mountain bike in the garage is a 'cross bike, all of a sudden every dirt ride looks like something that can be done on a 'cross bike.

Nice thing about Waterdog (and, for that matter, Arastradero) is that they're not too far from home, so I can ride 6-10 miles on normal roads, with squishy off-road tires, and it's just barely tolerable. Just barely. When on a bike with a road-like position, road handlebars, on a road, you feel like you want to go faster. It takes a while to settle in and accept that you're only going to be doing 16 or 17mph, not 20 or 22. But, getting there by bike is a whole lot better than driving!

You can see the Waterdog route in the Strava map below. Nothing terribly challenging; I'll try to bite off a bit more next time.