

Finally, a ride that went as planned!



It's been... well, maybe there was a single post-France ride where Kevin and I rode the full planned route. Mostly because of a sore knee he's still dealing with. But today, no shortcuts, no turnarounds. Kevin, Tom and I made it up Kings (at an easy pace), across the messiness that is Skyline in August (fog making the roadway as wet as if it had been raining) and yes, the West Old LaHonda loop.

Wish I felt as good as I did on Tuesday, but that's OK, there will always be that occasional day that stands out as the one where you felt really good, and that was Tuesday. There will be more!