

Chasing a garbage truck in reverse on Greer... quite the metaphor

YouTube Video: [YouTube.com/watch?v=PEy8DLVdMOg](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=PEy8DLVdMOg)

Another cold morning, although not even close to record-breaking territory; never got below 37 I think? Coldest-ride ever saw a temp of 23 many, many years ago. I was a different person then; if I encountered temps like that now, even my electrically-heated gloves wouldn't be able to keep my fingers from freezing in place.

Just me and Kevin, and no more than 4 others we saw during the entire ride. For a brief (very brief) period of time, I was thinking I might feel pretty good on the climb, as I was able to climb Jefferson with relative ease. An unusual thing, that! But getting caught behind the garbage truck in reverse set the tone for things to come. It was a pretty slow and deliberate ride, even though it did warm up quite a bit as we climbed.

Cars were being a bit nuts this morning; it was like a driver's ed film on steroids. People coming out of driveways or merging from one road to another without paying any attention Tuesday, it was deer all over the place. Not sure which is worse.

Turning from 84 onto West Old LaHond one has to be very careful of cars, but the surprise today was a bike coming around the corner! Somebody feeling a lot better than us; he passed us pretty quickly and we were never really able to get close to him after that.

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