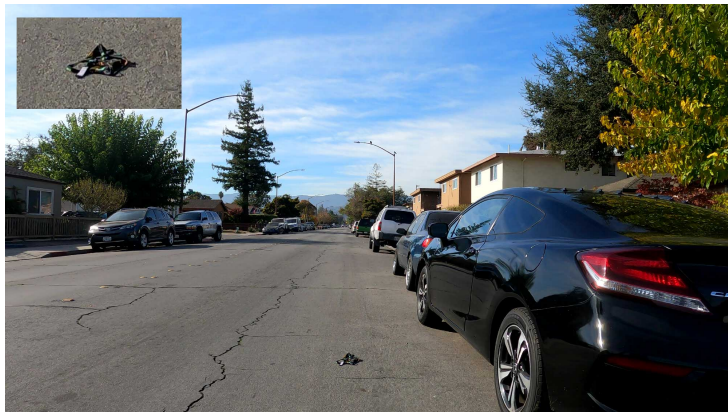
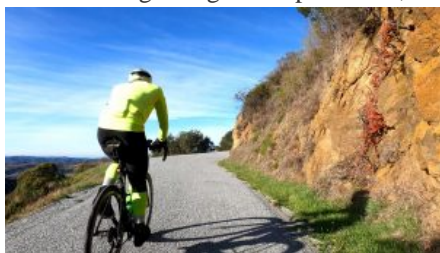


## Better late than never to announce no ride Thanksgiving morning

Well yes, I should have gotten around to this a while ago! Thanksgiving Day I'll be on a plane with my wife heading to Rome (via Frankfurt). Two weeks off the bike! I'm going to be coming back fat & slow, for sure. There's the slightest possibility I'll spend a little time in a gym, but it's not particularly high. In the meantime...



This was pretty cool. Monday night, riding home, I lost my best home-made (by Becky) mask. I didn't know where, but by the time I got home, it wasn't around my neck anymore. Kevin and I rode to work after Tuesday morning's ride, looking for it and, sure enough, there it was, just a couple blocks from the shop. Lying in the street. That mask, one of 6, has been with me pretty much since the beginning of the pandemic, and I'd planned on using the 4 remaining on the trip I'm taking with my wife.



And Tuesday-morning's ride? Pretty darned slow! Pretty darned cold at the beginning, which doesn't help me, but gradually warmed up as we climbed Kings. And I gradually felt better.