

Coming home Friday night with very sore legs



Yes, it's as steep as it looks!

Everything's ready for tomorrow's return to the Bay Area. This was a very quick trip with my daughter to Peru, leaving late last Saturday night (after the shop closed), and coming back late tomorrow (Friday). How we could pack so much into such a short time is a bit of a mystery, but my legs are telling me that it did actually happen. In fact, this is as sore as I think my legs have ever been, a day after something strenuous. Walking up or down any sort of an incline makes it feel like they want to buckle underneath you. Normally, if I do a really hard bike ride, let's say the Santa Cruz loop, 115 miles with lots of climbing... normally I really enjoy that feeling of pain walking up or down steps, after the ride. But it only lasts for a few hours.

Clearly, my body is meant for cycling, not hiking! A few more photos from Machu Picchu below, including one showing the clock on the bus that takes you from Aguas Calientes to Machu Picchu. Proof that we got to Machu Picchu at the absurd hour of 6:19am. After having already been up for almost two hours. Crazy!



The long line at 5:10am for the busses to Machu Picchu



Time clock proves how early we were up



Steep climbing on the trail to the Inca Bridge. The "easy" hike.



Literally lost in the fog on the way to the Inca Bridge