

Ride to eat? This morning, you could say that.



I've said before, and it's really true, cars aren't after cyclists. They're out to kill themselves. We just have to keep out of their way. The guy driving the tow truck w/trailer had just been pulled over by a cop, then took off fast and just about ran into a car in the other lane soon after. Crazy.



I was hoping that I'd have a strong ride on my 59th birthday, but in retrospect, that doesn't seem terribly bright. I was, however, looking forward to something a bit different from the norm, one of our rare "breakfast rides" where, before doing the West Old LaHonda loop, we stop at Alice's restaurant, order breakfast, ride the loop and, upon our return, breakfast is ready for us.

We've done this quite a few times before (although no more often than once every couple of years, but since this ride has been going on a LOT of years...), but the first guy we talked to thought it a bit odd. Fortunately one of the others remembered us doing this years past and we were good to go. I told the guy it would be 23 minutes... I was off... it took 24. Darn!

We started the ride with Kevin (not the pilot), Marcus, Eric, Karen, Karl & Jr. Karen took off down 84 before breakfast while the rest of us enjoyed healthy fare like buttermilk pancakes, bacon breakfast burritos and the one oddball, Marcus, who had a bowl of fruit. He also happens to be the fastest among us, so maybe there's something to eating healthier. While figuring that out I'll just try and mask any bad effects by drinking lots of coffee.



Speaking of bad effects, that photo showing the water bottle? That design, the dark ring around the bottle? That's not an external design element. That's someone's attempt at growing the latest anthrax cure inside a water bottle. I won't name names, unless that water bottle shows up on the ride again. It's OK to clean your bottle once in a while. Seriously!