

Should not have cleaned my bike yesterday!



I should have known better. Spent a bit of time cleaning up my drivetrain at the shop yesterday, getting rid of a few noises, inspecting the crank bearings, stuff you'd think a shop owner would do to his bike on a more-regular basis. Finally got around to it and thought hey, maybe this is how a bike should ride.. nice, smooth, quiet... as I headed home. And then I noticed the huge bank of fog rolling over the hills, and realized that's where I'd be riding in the morning.

This is one time I wish my feeling had been wrong.

Just Eric with me this morning; older Kevin was probably flying, younger Kevin was at Disneyland with his sister. The rest of the usual suspects might have been waiting for the sun to come out. Not too fast up the hill, easy cruise across Skyline, not-too-fast heading westward towards West Old LaHonda on 84, as we had a bit of a headwind plus the wet roads didn't inspire confidence. The usually-beautiful West Old LaHonda section was... gray. Descending 84 back into Woodside was a bit touchy at the top but things dried up nicely for the lower section of the road.

Fog on Skyline generally means summer is coming. Maybe, but not fast enough for me. Would be nice to get rid of long-fingered gloves and leg warmers!