

Anyone else tired of May?



It's time for a change. I call for an early end to May, and it's colder-than-normal, drearier-than-normal, more-monotonous-than-normal weather. Every single day, same thing, you wake up to gray. Last week, as seen in the photo above, it wasn't just gray, it was darned cold! And check out what's ahead.

TONIGHT	May 20	--	56°	Mostly Cloudy	↓ 20%	W 9 mph	
THU	May 21	☁	65°	55°	AM Clouds/PM Sun	↓ 20%	W 13 mph
FRI	May 22	☁	65°	55°	AM Showers	↓ 30%	W 14 mph
SAT	May 23	☁	67°	53°	AM Clouds/PM Sun	↓ 20%	W/W 14 mph
SUN	May 24	☀	68°	55°	Mostly Sunny	↓ 10%	W 14 mph
MON	May 25	☁	66°	55°	Partly Cloudy	↓ 10%	W/SW 13 mph
TUE	May 26	☁	68°	55°	AM Clouds/PM Sun	↓ 10%	W 13 mph
WED	May 27	☀	68°	55°	Mostly Sunny	↓ 10%	W/W 13 mph
THU	May 28	☁	71°	56°	Partly Cloudy	↓ 10%	W/W 14 mph
FRI	May 29	☀	68°	55°	Sunny	↓ 10%	W/W 14 mph

The 10-day forecast show just a single day of sun, on the very last day. And a single day above the 60s, on the day before that.

Remember, this is May. The month I look forward to during the winter, the month I can usually dispense with leg warmers, the month I start noticing my climbing speed picking up. That's been consistent since... well, since as long as Strava, and what else counts?

So yes, it's wearing on me. It's adding to an already-rough month, as I'm still looking for employees to add for the summer so Kevin and I can head to France, and in the more-immediate timeframe, I need to be "up" and getting things ready for the crush of customers who will be arriving as soon as that bright yellow thing shows up in the sky again! But each day I'm reminded of why I couldn't live in Daly City or Pacifica. How many more reminders do I need? Clearly, I'm spoiled. I'm not appreciative enough of the fact that we can ride pretty-much year-round here, on a road menu that includes every type of terrain possible, with fantastic local places to eat. This, to someone visiting, would be cycling heaven.

Time for me to get much more appreciative of all that I have and less discouraged by things being just a bit less than perfect. It's been a pretty amazing run; one month out of over 600 is little more than a speed bump in life. A shrink would send me a bill for hearing me out. You can just send me hope for seeing the sun soon! :-) Or even rain. Something different. Thanks--Mike--