

Just another pretty picture



Just a few of us this morning, myself, Kevin (pilot), JR & George. A leisurely ride up Kings among the giant Redwoods, so leisurely that even I could talk. That's 32 minutes leisurely if anyone's asking.

At the top Kevin K & George headed down Tunitas while JR and I continued on the regular route at a more normal pace. I even had something in the legs to push a bit on Skyline, something I don't normally do, but after such an easy ride up Kings, the legs really felt like they had to do something. That's kind of an odd notion, the idea that there's something in the legs that has to be let out, but I think 40 years of doing this ride has trained my body to expect a reasonable effort.

In the end JR and I weren't any further behind schedule than we were at the top of Kings, an indication the ride returned to "normal" after Kevin K and George took off in a different direction. Overall a very nice day to be out on a bike, but would have been much nicer if Kevin (my son) had been there to enjoy it with us. Tomorrow he's got a visit with the doctor to find out just how long it might be before he's literally back in the saddle again. --Mike--