

## Someday Kevin will be back up to speed



It had the makings for a really nice ride, another one of those mornings where Skyline was shrouded in fog in the distance, but everything burned off nicely just before getting there. Unfortunately we were a couple minutes delayed in getting started, as Kevin had a seizure maybe 20 seconds prior to the 7:45 start time, a relatively-long seizure that lasted for a couple minutes. He never completely shook it off, such that I rode with him up Kings at about a 33 minute pace, the rest well ahead of us. Who were the rest? The other Kevin, JR, Mark P, Eric, Marcus and Karl.

We sent the rest on ahead as Kevin gradually recovered and picked up speed, and did a reverse of the West Old LaHonda part of the ride, so we could meet back up with them. By this point Kevin was back at full speed, cruising up through the upper part of West Old LaHonda without issue. Until... back up on Skyline, another seizure. He got back to almost his normal self pretty quickly, with no further incidences the rest of the way back.

It would be really nice if someone could figure out why Kevin gets these clusters of seizures (he had several more at work), and then goes without for quite a while. Then I could write primarily about shared pain & suffering, which is what bike riding is supposed to be all about, right? Hmm... not everyone might agree with that, nor is it a good way to sell a lot of bikes.