

Unexpectedly-nice ride given that it was 36 degrees and raining on Skyline

YouTube Video: [YouTube.com/watch?v=ToL8zDLQkHQ](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ToL8zDLQkHQ)

This morning's ride had everything going against it, beginning with a reasonable likelihood it wouldn't happen. I'm still battling some sort of throat thing, didn't get much sleep last night, would be riding alone since Kevin had been up very late helping out with Bethlehem AD (he gets to take care of camels), and, of course, it was going to be cold and wet. Oh, add that I had to get back early because the shop opened at 10am instead of 11, so people could pick up with Christmas bikes.

And yet I was really looking forward to it. If nobody else showed up (likely), then it becomes that much more a game of winning against apparently-losing odds.

Of course, nobody else showed up. I briefly considered riding up Kings all the way, instead of the traditional Thursday routing through the park, but that would have been cheating. It wasn't a fast ride up the hill, but at least it was faster than Tuesday's ride with Kevin!

No trees across the road this time, but quite a bit colder and wetter than Tuesday, getting down to 36 degrees on top. That's when I noticed I really seemed to have the cold-weather comfort factor dialed in nicely. Neoprene booties, wool socks, thermal tights, long-sleeve base layer, long sleeve jersey, lightweight waterproof jacket, waterproof gloves, helmuffs (ear protectors), cycling cap. That setup really works! Worked so well I even made a quick stop at Sky L'onda to make a very short video, a reality video of sorts. Or more appropriately called a Dorkeo. As in, dork video. :-)

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