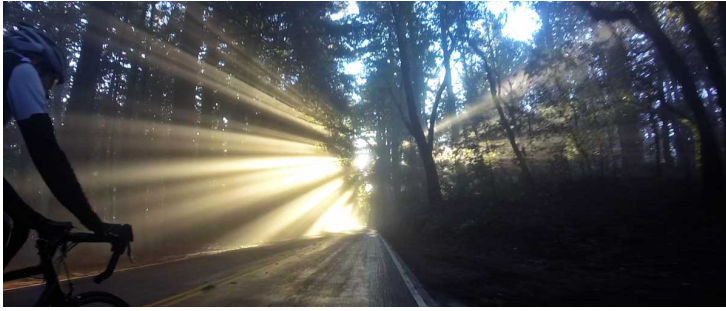


Only 30 degrees separated today from Summer!



I don't know if a picture's worth a thousand words, but it is hard to top them when they're taken on our Tuesday & Thursday-morning rides.

Kevin (pilot), Eric, Karl, Karen & MarkP rode with me today, on a cool but not really cold morning. Hmm... we did spend a bit of time in the upper 30s, so guess I've recalibrated what I think of as cold! On Kings the group quickly scattered (sounds better than shattered), a few riding hard up ahead, a couple taking it easy behind, me in the middle pretending that's where I wanted to be.

As you can see in the photo, it was another beautiful morning. Clear everywhere except for just a hint of fog on Skyline. Great views (again) of the coast from West Old LaHonda. The only thing to complain about was having to take it a bit easy descending 84, due to random wet patches of pavement.

What's sad is that the other Kevin, my son, will have been off the bike for a week when he's on Thursday's ride, and he'll still smoke me. Hate that!