

Warm & dry... should I feel guilty about it?



Today's view after making the hard left onto West Old LaHonda from 84.

How do you write something new & interesting about something you've literally done over 1000 times before, and likely written about several hundred times? What could there possibly be that hasn't been seen before? What keeps doing the same ride, twice/week, more interesting than talking about what you had for lunch?

I'll get back to you when I figure that out. In the meantime, what separated today's ride from most others was Kevin (the kid) pulling us across Skyline in the manner usually done by MarkP, KevinK (the old guy) or maybe Karl. Maybe somebody could have taken over at the front, but didn't seem like anyone else wanted to wreck such a nice morning by taking over.

I thought it was nice on the ride, with temps hitting 60 on the return, but had we ridden just a bit later there would have been no need for long-fingered gloves or leg warmers. Mid-70s I think? Such a huge change from the cold & wet stuff we saw heading into winter. Right now, it would be easy to believe winter's over, but we're told it could rain off & on the next couple of days, so maybe not. Then, another 10 dry days. I could get used to this! As for feeling guilty about it being dry & warm when California's very much in need of big storms to end the drought, I don't think my feelings are going to influence things either way. I'm going to keep enjoying every dry & warm minute I'm on the bike. Why not. After all, I take some perverse joy in riding when it's nasty out!
--Mike--