

Kevin's not quite back yet



This was supposed to be Kevin's first day back on a bike in almost two weeks; last night, he finally felt like the pain from his kidney stent was diminishing enough he could ride. Things proceeded normally; got up at the regular time, went through the regular rituals, got on the bikes and rode off. I'd already told him, and he agreed, that he wasn't going to ride hard, so it wasn't any big surprise he wasn't too fast going up over Jefferson to the start of the ride.

We met up with the other Kevin (pilot), Eric & Karen, and proceeded on the through-the-park route up Kings. Younger Kevin was quickly looking to be in distress though, and after falling back a minute or so at the point where you hit the main road, let us know he wasn't continuing up the hill with the rest of us. Too bad; it was a beautiful morning and a civilly-paced ride.

Tomorrow morning (Friday) Kevin gets the stent removed, and hopefully will be all-better. Maybe Sunday we'll get to ride out to the coast again. And maybe some day soon we can have the breakfast-at-Alice's ride we were supposed to have last week on my birthday. --Mike--