

Pretty nice this morning; where was everybody?



Ride home this evening, at an easy, sweat-free pace due to plumbing problems at home that meant no showers for a while. Hey, it's better than most excuses for an easy ride! This morning we finally saw Kevin (the kid) back on his bike, after a week off due to those pesky recurring kidney pains he's prone to. Kinda strange that it started out only with the two of us; no older Kevin (he was flying back from Sydney), no JR, no Eric, no Karen or Scotty or Karl. We did pick up Marcus just before starting up the hill though... somebody to keep Kevin company as I rode a bit behind.

It was actually quite nice up on top; the morning fog disappeared shortly after the climb up through the park, and once again, the roads were dry! Probably the first time in ages where cleaning my bike hasn't immediately been rewarded with damp roads that re-trashed my drivetrain.

A bit odd heading out towards West Old LaHonda with just myself and Kevin (Marcus rides only as far as his house off Skyline), but probably best there was nobody pushing Kevin too hard, after being off the bike for so long.

The photo at the top? That's on the way home from work. Two weeks ago, we were riding home in daylight! Guess Summer is moving on.