

Tuesday's missing (but eventful) ride plus Thursday



Thursday, one Kevin riding, one Kevin missing in action Tuesday... so long ago... as if it were a fog... which it was! Very foggy morning, especially up on Skyline where it was as wet on the pavement as if it had rained. So icky up there that Kevin (my son, not the pilot) was on my wheel and missed seeing one of the many sections where pavement has been missing and went down, pretty hard. Hard enough to break his handlebar in two, and possibly hard enough to cause a very minor fracture in his left arm. We'll find out mid-day Friday if that's the case, when he goes to an orthopedist. So if you come into the shop in the next few days, and hopefully only the next few days, you might see him in a sling.

Today? Just myself and older (pilot) Kevin, much less fog, quite a bit warmer, but pretty slow paced. I started out feeling really slow but of course, as the ride went on, felt better and better and better. Kevin's bike wasn't of the same mind though, with a stiff link that caused us to stop a couple times to see if we could make it better.

It's been a pretty rough past few weeks, dealing with the finality of our Los Altos store closing, needing a couple of employees for the sales floor in Redwood City, and now Kevin's possibly-busted arm. That's three things, right? And bad things usually come in threes? That means we're out of the woods and everything looks up from here! --MikeJ