

Seemed like we were riding into a war zone



Slowly but surely what's left of the old tree on West Old LaHonda is going away. Just Kevin (kid) and me at the start, joined a few minutes later by Marcus, which meant I got to climb Kings by myself this morning. Not that I'm not used to that by now. Not entirely by myself though; quite a few fire engines and emergency equipment vehicles at various places on the climb, along with helicopters flying overhead, all part of trying to get a handle on a fire started by lightning last night. Didn't cause us any issues; we could see the smoke from down below, but nothing whatsoever on the way up, or on Skyline for that matter.

But it did turn out that 30 minutes after we started up the hill, they closed Kings to all but emergency vehicles, so if I check Strava, presumably there will have only been a few of us today. OK, just checked, 8 total. Slow ride for me, with Kevin waiting a couple minutes at the top. Nicer air than home; didn't seem nearly so humid. Actually, the only time I felt comfortable today was when I was out there riding; the rest of the day I was pretty uncomfortable.

Guess I just need to spend all my time on a bike. Yeah, that would do it!