

38 degrees & Foggy & Wet... Again?

Same old story it seems. We knew there was the potential for wet roads, having rained the evening prior, but hoped it would have dried off. But does it matter when there seems to be an endless supply of damp marine air coming over the ridge?

Just myself and younger Kevin today, although there were others out there. 33 minutes to get up the hill, about the same time as my last rides before hitting the deck and being off the bike for 6 weeks. I still wasn't comfortably into the routine yet though. Thankfully commuting to and from work seemed to help. Actually, riding home after a challenging day at the shop seemed to help more than expected.

Truthfully it's not been automatic, getting back into the swing of things. I've had days where I should have ridden to work but caught a ride in my daughter's car. Something is never have done in the past. But not today, and the ride home reminded me why I ride home.