

Some days you got it, some days you don't.

Strange ride this morning. Dressed too-warmly of course; maybe that was part of the reason for starting out strong but feeling really close to turning back half-way up Kings.

Kevin and Kevin this morning. We stopped shortly after beginning the climb, to check out a snake that showed no obvious sign of damage but was nonetheless dead. Kind of like I felt a bit later, but, thankfully, just figuratively.

While I didn't bail on Kings I did shorten the ride by skipping West Old La Honda (although "Pilot" Kevin did continue).

