

Winter is coming!



Picture tells the story (although too bad the Garmin doesn't show wind speed too!) Life is just a tad bit crazy and shows no signs of letting up. What happened to the good old days when you had a chance to breathe now & then and think about going someplace away from home for a different cycling experience? Or for that matter, a vacation with your wife? Each day seems to bring with it new demands added to those you hadn't finished taken care of yet. Like... Sunday, the heater failed at home. Just happened to fail on the first really cold day of the year. Which makes sense, because the heater had just sat for months doing nothing at all... it could have failed earlier but how would we know, since we didn't need it? And the day before, the dishwasher stopped filling with water.

Thank goodness my bike is there for me. And tomorrow's reliable Tuesday/Thursday-morning ride, which will require multi-tasking because there's a bicycle dealer board of director's meeting that I have to pay attention to. I tried to figure a way to mount my phone to the handlebar, but there's too much other stuff on my dashboard; no room. Not a problem for listening, but not much opportunity to cut in and say anything. And if I'm climbing Kings, out of breath, I may have to pull over and stop so they don't hear me gasping for air.

OK, at least Sunday's ride was pretty nice. Kevin was feeling stronger as the ride went, and finished saying he had a good time. I'm looking forward to more good times, but doubt there will be a whole lot of them, for me, during the next 6 weeks as we try to get things moved into the new location!

--Mike--