

In no picture of West Old LaHonda on a beautiful morning, did we really ride?

It's February, so you never know what to expect. That's about as wrong a statement as you can come up with; it's February so there is one thing you CAN count on.

It will be cold.

Joining Kevin and I today were both Karen and Todd. First Todd sighting in some time, and for good reason- he's too fast for us. He'd already climbed Old LaHonda before meeting up arriving, and was putting in a pretty strong pace through the park. Kevin was going strong too; first time he's put the hurt on me in some time, leaving me in the dust on that final steep pitch before rejoining Kings.

I didn't give up; I knew I'd start feeling better soon and just a few minutes after getting dropped I was off the front. Kevin was in pretty severe distress though, so I dropped back and rode the rest of the way with him.

Temps had been 35 at the bar and never reaching 40 on top, but sure felt a lot better than last week, probably because it was less damp. Kevin assumed we'd be dropping the West Old LaHonda loop since we were running way behind schedule, but I've had way too many shortened rides lately so we rode on. Surprisingly it was Kevin pulling on the descent to West Old LaHonda!

Gorgeous views, as always, but you just can't easily operate an iPhone in camera mode with thick gloves. Very frustrating! There are still times when a dedicated camera works a lot better.