

It seemed easier riding my acoustic bike than the ebike?



Base of West Old LaHonda blocked by a downed power line so we head up the dirt shortcut today. After Sunday's ride in the muck on ebikes, I was thinking I might feel pretty awful yesterday, riding my "regular" bike. But, and this is admittedly really weird, I felt so much more alive, so much more powerful on my ultra-light & efficient Trek Emonda than on the ebike. With each pedal stroke the bike just wanted to surge up the hill. It was... fun. Apparently even with unimaginable power at your command on an ebike, there's still something that, for some of us, is much more fun when you can get that weight down so low, the efficiency so high, that your bicycle is a non-assisted extension of yourself.

Much nicer day than Sunday; no rain, a few wet spots here and there, but most debris gone. Exception, of course, being the upper part of West Old LaHonda road. Both Kevins were with me, and for the first time in several months, I felt like I was riding stronger than them. I was having fun up Kings, picking up speed, then slowing down to let them catch up, then accelerating again.

We did have a detour as we neared West Old LaHonda; a power line had fallen across the road, so we had to take the dirt shortcut up to WOLH. But not before getting harassed by a CHP guy who thought our intent was to go straight through, just because we didn't screech to a halt the moment we saw him. He even said if we wanted to take our life in our hands we could ride through, and we're all thinking what the heck is with this guy? I've actually got the exchange on video so maybe I'll upload it one of these days. Eh, maybe not. I don't want to get the guy in trouble and have him think all cyclists are bad.