

Kevin's first time up Kings in 4 weeks



Kevin reaching the top of Kings, just short of 40 minutes from starting up. Sunday's ride went better than expected, at least for me, so I wasn't entirely dreading this morning's ride up Kings. I wasn't looking forward to another cold morning ride, but I'd made sure my electric gloves were fully charged and I'd laid out the really-cold-weather gear the night before. 3 upper layers, plus carrying a lightweight wind breaker just in case.

Kevin was complaining about his side being sore, which he blamed on Sunday's ride when I asked him to "move to the front" because we'd picked up some riders behind us on Foothill, and I wanted to make it easier for them to pass us, if that was their game. Kevin, of course, thinks I just wanted him to hammer at the front. Between that and the four weeks away from Kings, 40 minutes was about the best Kevin could do.

Not enough time to do the West Old LaHonda section. Again. Got to get that taken care of Thursday, pretty much no matter what!

Did I mention it was cold? Seemed much colder than indicated on our computers; quite a bit of moisture in the air. And not even winter yet.

And almost forgot, still testing positive for Covid too. And still zero symptoms.