

I was so excited to ride in the rain! Too bad my body wasn't in sync.

It was fun going to bed Monday night, knowing that it was going to be raining pretty hard for our ride. I was looking forward to waking up to the sound of rain and wind during the night, but didn't happen. But when I woke up it was at least raining, not hard, but raining. And as is usually the case for our first real rain ride, it took us quite a bit of extra time getting ready, so yes, if you didn't see us at 7:45am at the start, it's because we didn't arrive until almost 8.

But you also didn't see us because... nobody else was out there this morning. This was the rarest of rain rides, the first time in ages we didn't see a single other silly person out on a bike. It ended up being even shorter than usual; we climbed Kings, nothing else, because I had no power, no zip, nothing at all to climb with. And the rain was not constant, so you didn't even have the "epic" nature to spur you on. Kevin was feeling much better, despite not having ridden Sunday.

This was also the first ride in enough rain that my electrically-heated gloves completely soaked through, but thankfully continued to work. Good excuse for finally washing them.

Thursday it's supposed to be wet again, but not as much as Tuesday. We'll see!