

Has it really been 3 months since last in Pescadero?

Hard to believe it's been three months since Kevin and I last visited Pescadero, but trying to avoid Old LaHonda due to car traffic, plus the unusually cool Spring we had, has rerouted us away from the coast. Back in the day, we'd be doing the Pescadero/Tunitas loop twice a month, regularly updating the world with photos of extra-large cookies that can cover your entire face.

The original plan for today was to finally get back to Santa Cruz, a full century (actually 113 miles, and I'm counting every single one), but Kevin had dog duty and couldn't leave his place early enough.

Warm? Yes. Hot? Only the last couple miles to home, when it got to the low-90s. Nevertheless a good test day for a new sweatband thingee that might do a better job keeping my eyes happy. Mid-80s climbing Old LaHonda gave it a workout, as well as the upper part of Tunitas.

Cars. Not too bad on Old LaHonda, but Tunitas, wow, have never seen so many. Usually in packs of 3 to 10 cars, caught up behind someone a bit slower (no place to pass on Tunitas... anywhere).

Speed? Not for me. Hoping I can ride myself into shape in France! I've already arranged the rides so the big climbs are front-loaded, with the rides back, after seeing the race go by, pretty easy. Hauling all the gear up the big climbs though... that's going to be interesting. Might have to transfer some of it to Kevin.