

Only gone 8 days; did inflation go bonkers in the meantime?



It was likely dry enough to head out to the coast today, but I absolutely positively wanted to ride without long fingered gloves, base layer and/or leg warmers. Plus, if I'm out on my own, I'd also rather stay a bit closer. Why alone? Kevin's down with Covid, the last-man standing (it went through everyone else in the family two weeks ago, with the exception of me).

Nothing fancy, just 56 miles looping over Pierce/Mt Eden, down into Los Gatos (where the main street was completely blocked off by a car show), and then running the maze back to the Peet's in Los Altos, adjacent to our former location which, after many years, is still empty. Crazy.

The usual crispy ham & cheese half sandwich, berry cream scone & medium (hot) caramel macchiato and I was fueled up for the return home. Did not feel as frisky on the return as I did for the first 2/3rds of the ride (about 37 miles to Peets on this route), and without company, it's tougher on Foothill to keep the watts up.

Heading back on Canada Road, finally, a lemonade stand! Been wondering where they've gone. The rule is, see a lemonade stand, have to stop. Would I have stopped had I earlier seen that it was \$5? Maybe. Got to wonder, how good it must be to be worth \$5 right? Location, location, location. And the kid's mom said something about it being electrolyte fortified. Hey, electrolytes, it's what plants crave! At least it was a pretty large cup.