

These are not the Flamingos you're looking for



Weird morning... almost looked like it was going to rain, but the cloud cover kept it fairly warm. No long fingered gloves, no baselayer, no leg warmers... what's not to like? But riding solo again gets a bit old.

I've got to get back over to the coast, but with the clouds, this didn't look like the right day. Looking at the weather reports, it actually wouldn't have been bad at the coast; it never got too cold, maybe mid-60s. Not as nice as the 75 it got to in the Foothills though!



I did try to push myself, not wanting to see a continuing decline on the "past times you did this ride" chart. "Trending faster" has been a rare thing to see lately. I also wanted to test out the latest & greatest Garmin navigation skills; I'd say Garmin's made amazing improvement lately, with the only silly thing left being those times it tells you to take a "trail" that's about 10 feet to your right. When there is no "trail" to take.

The ride went nicely, no drama, and I felt OK on the climb out of Steven's Creek Canyon. It was interesting nothing that, by the time I found my way to the Peets at our former Los Altos location, I'd already covered about 2/3rds of the ride distance! Unfortunately, that last third is largely into the wind, plus the slog up Sand Hill Road.