

Bike For MIMA

Written by Bill Wagner
Tuesday, 17 August 2010 10:10

Day 47--23 Miles

Eric got me back to where I had stopped in time for me to do about 3100 feet of climbing to get me here at about 9500 feet. My breathing feels fine and this is surely the last of the high stuff. Today's ride could be a tricky one. The 80 miles from Abiquiu to Cuba don't just contain 4000 in elevation gain, they also contain a ton of sandy and potentially unrideable mud (via the map narrative) if wet. I climbed an hour or so and it started to rain. What to do? Go back to where I was dropped of and do the whole section on pavement or wing it and push on? Wing it. It wasn't the monsoonal rain that NM is famous for but it did go on and off for the remainder of the afternoon. It actually cooled the swelter off and gave continual cloud cover which was fantastic.

NM is likely to win the abysmal-riding-surface-award handed out never by no one. But if I were in charge...

The sky often offers a truly unique and beautiful pattern of clouds and colors that you likely don't see anywhere else.

Thunderheads a rumblin'. Better get in the tent. I'll be in Cuba tomorrow for the last mail drop. She be Winding down...



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