

Going For A Bike Ride
With Mr. K.

Going out for a 15 mile ride!

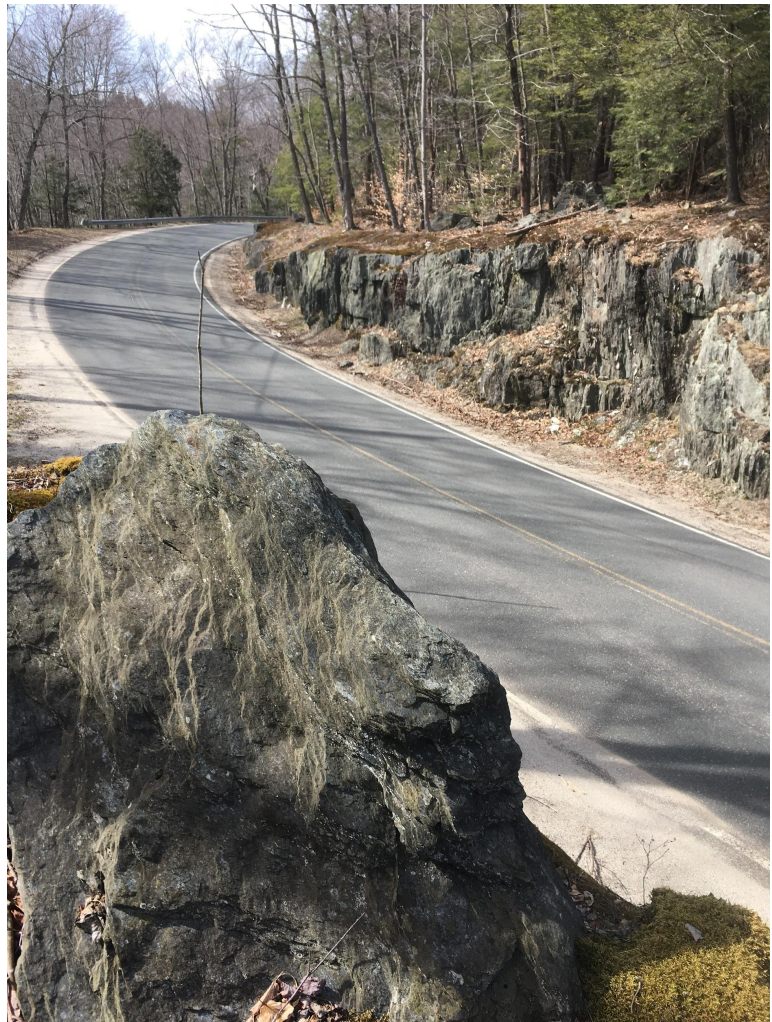
The saddlebags in back are called panniers. Since its a day ride, they just have my lunch and some warm clothes. I also have a repair kit and extra tire tube.

Was so excited about the ride I forgot my helmet. Won't do that again!



Rt. 142 on the outskirts of Peru. For the first time I was able to stop here and climb the rock outcropping. Lots of cool layers but no fossils.

It was all soft moss on top. Great place to nap!





This pretty stream tumbled down into a pool, then flowed under a bridge that I was standing on.

I love to stop and enjoy nature when I bike. It's not the destination, but the journey that counts.



Here's me goofing around on the rock outcrop. My brother, the geologist, could have given me an hour long tour of the layers or strata.



Many trout streams flow down into one main small river. Next time I'm bringing my rod, mess kit, butter and spices. A nice trout lunch would be fun by the side of the river.



I hope no one was injured in this boat wreck!

“The road goes ever on and on,
Down from the door where it
began,
Now far ahead the Road has
gone,
And I must follow, If I can,
Pursuing it with eager
feet(pedaling),
Until it joins some larger way,
Where many paths and errands
meet,
And whither then? I cannot say.”
J.R.R.Tolkien





A closed bridge over the river somewhere in Chester, MA.

Maybe I should get a kickstand.



This pic was taken 34 years ago in South Salem, N.Y. It was the first day of a cross country New England bicycle tour I did with my wife Maria. Bicycle touring is a mashup of backpacking and bicycling. Instead of a backpack, all your gear is carried with you including sleeping bag, tent, mess kit, first aid, tool kits, a tire pump and much more. A fun adventurous hobby!

The End!