



Thursday, June 3, 2010
Ride Report

Day 13 - Ghisallo

Yesterday was a rest day of sorts. We travelled Perugia to Milano via train - great way to travel.

Shopping (great ties), 'aperitivo' - a type of finger

church of the patron saint of cyclists. This place is really cool.

It was a tough time for the Y chromosomes though, as the testosterone kicked in.



The three musketeers - and d'artagnan

food approach to mixing drinks with snack foods, then onto a piazza for drinks into the night. Fiona had invited a couple of her Brazilian friends for drinks, which went some way to balance the XX / XY chromosome imbalance in the tour.

What went on there must remain a secret - or at least I don't remember it...



The next day started from Como with a pilgrimage to the Madonna del Ghisello - a cat 2 climb to the

Luko got the advantage over everyone and was a good hundred metres up the rise before anyone else was off the ferry. Your author was hot in pursuit, until a Flying Tremain caused wind damage as he passed by, putting him in the gutter.

Scott was on Tremain's wheel for a few moments, before he too got pumped. At the top it was Tremain, Scott, then Luko (though Luke wasn't really racing he says - just wanting to win!).

The XX chromosomes were more ladylike in their approach, though Bomber managed to put in a jet propelled finale to pass Il Presidente. Matt T climbed really well, though not well enough to fight off Tracey who was on fire. The Swiss contingent closed the loop on the ascent. Great day!