

NO WHEELS JOURNEY

Believe it or not, it really isn't about the bike.
At least not all the time.

The Lindsey Cycling team participates in a few off the bike activities on a regular basis. We do things like team movie night, dodge ball (definitely a favorite), and cook outs/bonfire/marshmallow roasts. But a particular favorite is kayaking the Green River.

Last week, I took 4 of our cyclists to Plum Point and we paddled the Green River to the Snake Creek boat ramp, a trip of about 8 miles. Here are some photos.



Clayton takes the lead for a while. His kayak is a swift water model which makes him the rabbit. It's really maneuverable and he can really put it wherever he wants it in a flash.



Jimbo brought his fishing pole and a small jig, just in case the fish were biting. They weren't.



Dooley, Ah Matt Dooley. He fell in. Well, I think he was helped in by Clayton, but my back was turned so this is all hearsay. The water had to be in the 50's, so I'm sure it was a shock to the system. But we paddled over to the bank and got the boy some dry clothes. Typical Matt, no complaining, just enjoying the adventure. I love this guy.



Now rocking a dry coat and wet boxers, Matt is still all smiles. Ashley James now has his back.



Ashley and Clayton. Reminds me of the old Green Acres Television show intro. (YouTube that if you aren't familiar). Kayak chic is definitely not in this year, but oh so functional.



A perfect end to a perfect day. We paddle toward our dropped vehicle at the Snake Creek boat ramp. The trip was about 2 ½ hours which was pretty fast as the water was moving along steadily after the previous rains. We are blessed to live in this part of the world. The old timers call it Gods country and every day I am reminded why.