

Getting Closer

Saturday, 23 June 2007

I like long races. My inner engine only gets warmed up after hundred fifty kilometers. For me, races can't be long, steep, hot or selective enough. But sometimes, long is just too long. Two weeks ago, in the infamous Ronde van Limburg, my engine ran out of gas at five km before the finish. Hunger struck. I was more than happy to get fourth in the four men breakaway. Last week, in the Circuito Montañés, I blew my legs in the first uphill finish at one click before the line. In the biggest mountain stage, I managed even further. After an attack at the 20 km to go sign, I found myself alone in front. However, these 20 km were 500 meter too long. With the finish flag in sight, I was caught back. Close sometimes just is too far away. But I'm getting there. 5 km, 1 km, 500 meter. Getting closer every time...