

## Mohican 100 2010

### **A Real Mudfest**



I am getting the feeling that completing 6 of the NUE Series races this year is going to be a battle. We had a nice crew leaving from Chattanooga this year. Jamie, Tab, Dan, Justin, Amy, Brad, Brenda and I were ready for an epic weekend. The state of Ohio is flat for miles and miles, until you get within a few miles of Loudonville and you start to notice the rolling hills. Believe it or not, the Mohican 100 is just as hilly as the rest of the NUE races and the course has a lot more single track than most. I was pretty excited about getting to ride the sweet single track, but as we pulled into town we were welcomed by the biggest hail storm I have ever seen. The rain and storms were off and on during our entire time in Ohio.

We woke to lightning and Brenda said something like "I do not think this is a good idea." Well...racing 100 miles on your mountain bike never really seems like a good idea after about 4 hours anyway. So with the rain, mud and storms I guess she was right. That said, not racing was never really an option so what can you do other than get ready to ride?

We had 500-600 people on the start line and everyone had the same idea: get to the single track before the other guy. As a result, you are forced to peg your heart rate within the first minutes of the start of a 10 hour race. The course was MUDDY and with that everything you would expect: chain-suck, no brakes and no vision. The nice single track was turned into a giant mess. The times were slow!

In our typical fashion, Brenda and I had good and bad moments but somehow we crossed the finish line together. Of course in hindsight the race was great fun, but that is only because I have a very short and selective memory.