I was hoping to climb Pico Tres Padres, a mountain at the northern end of Mexico City proper, yet well within the Mexico City metropolitan area. Except that the roads I was sure were paved turned out to be rocky roads; completely impassable by bike, even going downhill. So I walked my bike up to the first rocky roads intersection that allowed me to head back down without backtracking (an even greater humiliation), and then down another rocky road. Only 58km today, yet it definitely counts: the rocky roads were tough, and all the rest was city roads, meaning many many stops and goes. With Mexico City's air pollution, likely the net effect of the trip today on my health was negative. But the sights were worth it!

Unfortunately, I spent most of the evening after the trip trying to unblock my visa card which RBC kindly blocked because I used Uber in Mexico City twice on the same day (to the bike rental place and back).

Cemetery

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"TitleNotes" 

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