

Riding Paris-Brest-Paris in the age of 19 and in a time of 62 hours without sleep was a great experience and made much fun.

Especially the atmosphere with riders from all over the world and many helpful people on the roadside was very impressive. During the last night, I had hallucinations and dreamed about old memories of my childhood on the bike, but had fun all the way to Brest and back to Paris.

No muscular problems, no material problems and good weather were three reasons for a good ride. To eat a big meal at a control-station at four o'clock in the night is one reason why I use to say that rest times are the nicest thing in cycling. Cycling through France happened very calmly and felt like riding only straight on.
the landscape without big elevation, the organization of the event and particularly the many moments where you just ride alone and think about life.

Riding without racing was also very nice and I enjoyed riding at my own pace for a long time, without thinking about people who are faster or slower.

At last, I want to greet the Swedish guy I have met after 1000 km and with whom I talked as if we knew each other for twenty years, and the crazy guy from Australia who rode the 1230 kilometers with a fixie to be traditional.


Fritz GEERS

