



My first race of the year in Belgium. He had forgotten what the roads were so narrow and dangerous.

Hedges in the middle and shield are intermingled with the stress of runners for placing us in good position.

Falls as always, despite knowing that the break came at goal.

I can imagine Harelbeke on Friday, which in addition to the above, the level of riders is higher, as the level of the race.

My feeling was good but I have a little cold which I hope will not more.