

Riddle # 1

I opened in April,
Don't remember the
year.
Part of me makes sure,
The city doesn't fear.

Water will never top me,
Overkill, some may say.
One big hill you climb,
Will take your breath
away.

Now that you've found
me,
You'll need another clue.
Pay attention to my
details,
To find out what to do.

Two have others,
One for a reason.
One is neglected,
The other in season.