

## Riddle # 2

Congrats on your find,  
I hope it was quick.  
Now give me your ear,  
As I riddle the next pick.

I'm all pretty now,  
Where once I was shabby.  
Before when folks played me,  
My chains made them crabby.

Some may think,  
That I am too easy.  
If you don't know me by now,  
You should feel queasy.

Triskaidekaphobia,  
May keep you from your prize.  
In big rains I'm submerged,  
And hidden from your eyes.

Now I have no purpose,  
A relic of days gone by.  
Scan my area closely,  
Look for me on the side.