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Carol Carota

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**My colors are resplendent.**

**Yet I appear only after the darkest of times.**

**I am unique, yet often there are two of me.**

**Some say I come from God while others say science is my maker.**

**But who can deny my mysticism and my magic?**

**Writers are inspired by me and dreamers follow me.**

**And artists? Well, let’s just say that I am their palette.**