



## Izzy Doll

by Carol Isfeld, July 1999

I travel to you in pockets!  
I'm just a little soft thing;  
Made with love and care.  
My home will be a boy or girl  
The place is – Everywhere!  
I bring a smile and comfort,  
When cuddled by a child.  
My payment is the feeling  
When the giver gets a smile.  
That smile is there for all to see,  
The feeling lives inside;  
A memory of where I came from  
Is shared to you with pride.

*"To make a memory, you have to be there"*

