

Sure! I can still picture those little dolls, the ones with their perfect clothes and shiny hair, and how we'd create whole worlds for them to live in. I can't believe how they could become real people in our imaginations--sometimes it felt like they were more than just toys. Here's an email draft you could send to your friend: Subject: Do you remember the dolls from childhood? I was just reflecting on how much joy they brought us, even though we probably didn't realize it at the time. Do you remember those dolls we used to play with for hours?