

Of Montreal, An Introduction For Isabell

I'd like to introduce you now to Isabell I am present owner of the Edward I am wax museum daughter of the comedic duo Dorothy and Edward. Do you remember them? They accomplished mild success on the stages of the vaudeville theatres in Blackpool and in London that was before the advent of Hollywood. When vaudeville died and people stopped going to see them So they took out a loan and built a big wax museum inside of an old abandoned vaudeville theatre. It was about this time that Dorothy gave birth to their only child and named her Isabell and from that day they were so happy and gay. Momma, papa and their sweet and thoughtful treasured fair haired angel baby girl. Eventually a half a century passes we see Edward in a wheel chair Dorothy in granny glasses and Isabell the proud proprietor of the wax museum.

Wax Museum.

Isabell would you like to tell about the bell hidden inside your name.

Does it ring every time someone calls out Isabell?

Do you hear it when you run?

If it broke they'd yell out "Isa" instead of Isabell until you fixed your bell