My Girl:

Vada is looking at a picture of her dad and her mom. Her mother has passed away. She’s talking to her best friend, Thomas J.

VADA

 It's my mother. I don’t remember her. Grammoo said she's in heaven. In heaven, I think, everybody gets their own white horse, and all they do is ride and eat marshmallows all day, and everybody's best friends with everybody else, when you play sports, there's no teams, so nobody gets picked last. And, if you're afraid to ride horse, It doesn't matter, 'cause they're not regular horses, they got wings, and it's no big deal if you fall, you just land in cloud. That doesn’t’ sound so bad. Come on and help me find my bicycle streamer!