

Jack: Could I ask you a personal question?

Ally: Okay?

Jack: Do you write songs or anything?

Ally: I don't sing my own songs.

Jack: Why?

Ally: I just don't feel comfortable.

Jack: Why wouldn't you feel comfortable?

Ally: Because like almost every single person that I've come in contact with in the music industry has told me that my nose is too big and that I won't make it.

Jack: That your nose is too big?

Ally: Yeah.

Jack: Your nose is beautiful. Are you showing me your nose right now? You don't have to show it to me. I've been looking at it all night.

Ally: Oh, come on. No, you're not.

Jack: Oh, I'm going to be thinking about your nose for a very long time.

Ally: You're full of shit.

Jack: I'm not full of shit.

Ally: Yeah, you are.

Jack: I'm telling you the truth.

Ally: Yeah, you're full of shit.