Noni: Mom's famous.

Mom: Oh, yeah, I used to call everything

Mom's famous. Keysburry called. They want you to close

with "Blackbird."

Noni: Are you serious?

Mom: Not bad for a couple

of Brixton girls, eh? I gotta talk to the label,

'cause, you know,we don't wanna confuse the public

about who you are.

Noni: I think you made it clear who's running things.

Tell 'em I wanna do it. You know, I was thinking about

Ryan Tedder producing my song. Can we find out

his schedule?

Mom: Oh, Noni, we can't delay the album.

Noni: What do you mean?

Mom: Well, the buzz right now is insane. We can't take any chances. It needs to be out.

Noni: But... in the meeting, you said I wouldn't re-sign.

Mom: Yeah, 'cause I wanted Liam gone.

Noni: But this isn't about Liam, it's about me.

Mom: The next album, you wanna write a couple

of songs, write a couple of songs you’ll be able to do that, I promise.

Noni: Mom...

Mom: We all win here, Noni.

Noni: I'm not doing it.

Mom: Not doing what?

Noni: I'm not re-signing.

Mom: Yes the fuck you are.

Noni: You work for me, remember? You know, I always wondered

when I'd do a shoot or something and they'd tell me to hike my skirt

up more or take off my shirt, and I'd look to you to see if it was OK,

and it was always OK.

Mom: Would you look around you? It is OK.

Noni: It's not OK! It never was!

Mom: Noni, the song doesn't make you,

you make the song. It's a game, right? You know that. It's a game!

Noni: So what, you give me a new nose, a new body, some Indian chick's hair new and improved, except I'm not a fucking product.

Mom: We did what we had to do.

Noni: There was never any "we". Your word was gospel.

Mom: Oh, wait, so now you're a victim? When did you ever tell me

that you didn't want this?

Noni: When I was on that balcony.

Mom: You promised me that was a mistake.

You wanted it to be a mistake.

Noni: When I needed a mother, you were always my manager.

Mom: I was your manager, I was your mother, I was your father, I was whatever I had to be in order to take care of you!

Noni: You didn't take care of me, you took care of my career!

Mom: And I made you a star!

Noni: And everyone who looked down on you would suddenly look up to you. Prove to the world you weren't a fuck-up. It was never about me,

it was always about you.

Mom: Don't you dare question my love for you! Noni, come on.

Noni: You're fired.