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nied. It was as if Lerche's bloodstream coalesced with the pulse of the movie set, and everything flowed naturally from there.

The soundtrack is so delicious, however, that even if you opt out of spending the dollars to be depressed for a lovelorn Steve Carell, you'll still be able to enjoy the autumnal weavings of this Norwegian songwriting master.

— *Caitlin Wittlif*