CARY (V.O.)

My old man got me into them.
One day he just came home and
handed me a 1966 Chrysler 300
Convertible. Forest Green. Wasn't
my birthday or anything.

GUS

That's nice.

CARY

Sometimes I'd just count them. Of course I knew the number, but it felt so good to build up to it: 58. Across 7 shelves.

He shakes his head.

CARY

"Act of God", that's what the insurance calls it.

(beat)

I know I should be grateful that half my house is still standing but... I can't stop thinking about those cars. 58 models. 30 years. Everything gone.