

STATES INN

CHARACTER-DRIVEN AUTOMOTIVE DRAMA

**A BUGATTI. KOENIGSEGG. PAGANI HUAYRA.
GORDON MURRAY T.50. McLAREN F1.**

THE RAREST CARS ON EARTH COME OUT OF HIDING.

For one week, Monterey erupts with horsepower, money and machines built in numbers you can count on your hands. Carbon. Noise. Speed. Cars that spend most of their lives behind glass suddenly tearing through California.

STATES INN IS AN ORDINARY ROADSIDE MOTEL that has absolutely no business becoming one of the hottest stops of the week.

For as long as Hoss can remember, a red Ferrari 365 GT4 BB has sat under a cover - a car people around here remember for all the wrong reasons.

FIFTEEN MINUTES AWAY, A DEAD MAN'S FERRARI WAKES UP.

Phones come out. Photos move. Names resurface. Hypercars start filling \$84 parking spaces. The hand-painted STATES INN pickup crosses the rope into Car Week. Hoss is suddenly moving through a world of machines most people will never get close enough to touch - while that world keeps moving toward his motel.

Because the Ferrari doesn't solve the past. It brings the people who lived it back through Hoss's door - the dead driver's twin, and an old friend who knew Dad before Hoss did.

THE PEOPLE

HOSS Runs and owns States Inn with his dad. Mechanic. Watches everything. Says almost nothing. Give him a machine and he'll tell you what the driver did wrong.	DAD Runs States Inn with Hoss. Rebuilt the Ferrari after the crash. Kept it for fifteen years. Has never told Hoss why.
JOSH His brother died in that Ferrari. He came for the car once. He left without it.	MACY Thirty years of parts, roads, history - and one battered Polaroid that says Hoss doesn't know his father nearly as well as he thinks.

The cars are ferocious. The relationships underneath them are harder. Dad wants the Ferrari left where it was. Josh came back for his brother's car and couldn't take it. Hoss wants to know why both men have spent fifteen years letting a dead man's Ferrari decide what happens next.

HOSS HAS THE KEYS.

And once he gets that Ferrari alive inside Car Week, it stops being somebody else's monument.

IT BECOMES A FUCKING FERRARI AGAIN.

THE FERRARI WAS NEVER THE THING THEY NEEDED BACK.