

Iago + Dimitri Part 9

by
David Jonas Derus

dderus@gmail.com

INT. OFFICE

IAGO and DIMITRI are waiting for HENRY.

IAGO
Hey Dimitri?

DIMITRI
Yes?

IAGO
What happens if he doesn't want to
loan us the book?

DIMITRI
He will. I've known Henry for
donkey's years.

IAGO
This book is my only chance of
getting my guy back on track to
hell.

DIMITRI
I don't know why you are trusting
Jinx so much about this.

IAGO
I just have a feeling okay?

DIMITRI
Feelings. Right. Trust your
feelings. Because emotions can
never be wrong.

IAGO
I have to go with it.

DIMITRI
You sound like a human.

IAGO
That's harsh.

DIMITRI
We'll it's a fact. They built a
city around it. It's called Las
Vegas.

IAGO
Desperate times call for desperate
measures.

DIMITRI

So are we going to punch Henry in the nose, grab the book, and run to the car?

IAGO

Funny.

HENRY, a heavy set and unkept demon, enters. His horns are peeking out from behind his oily hair. Henry may be in charge of creating destructive fantasy worlds for others but his work has gotten to him. He often drifts off. He finds humor in things that are not funny. And in general is awkward in social settings. He could have just walked off the set of Beauty and the Geek.

HENRY

Great Scott! It's Dimitri! Please come in. Let me look at you!

DIMITRI

Hello Henry. I'd like you to meet my new roommate Iago.

IAGO

Hi.

Henry is unimpressed.

HENRY

Hello. (to Dimitri) To what do I owe the pleasure?

DIMITRI

Henry, can't an old friend just pop in for no other reason?

HENRY

Yes, but not you Dimitri.

IAGO

Dimitri tells me that you are a writer.

HENRY

I am more of an editor. It's my job to take that which is not and distract humans from what is.

IAGO

Huh?

DIMITRI

Fantasy is one of these things that is not bad by itself. We have to massage it a little bit.

HENRY

Right stories like The Golden Compass, Lord of the Rings, Star Wars. They all have these foul bits of truth to them.

DIMITRI

And Henry makes sure people get lost in the legends with out ever seeing the truth that is paired with it.

HENRY

If I am doing my job well people start to escape from the real world into little kingdoms I help decorate for them.

IAGO

So are you saying that there was a galaxy long long ago?

HENRY

No. Don't be ridiculous. But a greater force that binds all good things together? That's a different story.

DIMITRI

We are having a little problem over at the dorms.

HENRY

How I miss the bad old days.

DIMITRI

Iago's charge has fallen in to the wrong crowd.

HENRY

Steeple chasers?

DIMITRI

I'm afraid so.

HENRY

They never give up do they?
Remember the time we convinced
Lester the Angel to let us look
after his charge.

DIMITRI

Because it was lent

HENRY AND DIMITRI

And he had to give something up.

DIMITRI

Iago needs something very rare.

HENRY

Don't tell me. An alethiometer?

IAGO

No.

HENRY

Let me guess let me guess. You are
looking for a hand of glory!

IAGO

A what?

HENRY

+3 flaming longsword!

IAGO

No.

HENRY

A Deathly Hallow!

IAGO

NO!

HENRY

Good because none of those things
are real.

IAGO

I need a book.

HENRY

Necronomicon? The Gospel of Q?
Fantastic Beasts & Where to Find
Them?

IAGO

No

HENRY

Good because those don't exist either.

IAGO

Blackwell's Laws of Reversion.

Henry chokes.

HENRY

Janab al Kafir. The Book of the Unbeliever. That one exists.

IAGO

(To Dimitri)

I told you.

(To Henry)

And?

HENRY

And you might as well ask for a first edition of MacBeth.

DIMITRI

That is why we didn't go to the local book mobile. You're the greatest collector of ancient inequities of our time.

HENRY

You flatter me Dimitri. But I can't help you.

DIMITRI

Why not?

HENRY

It's the last remaining copy, my pride and joy.

IAGO

We just need for a five minutes.

HENRY

Unless you speak ancient arabic you'll need it for a lot longer than five minutes. I am sorry but it is simply out of the question. If you even look at it wrong it could fall apart.

IAGO
So that is your final answer?

HENRY
I would sooner shave off my horns.

Dimitri is over come with a look of horror.

SMASH CUT TO:

EXT. OFFICE

Iago runs out carrying the copy of Blackwell's book over his head. Dimitri is close behind. Henry storms out the door last with a towel over his bloody nose.

IAGO
Thanks for the book!

DIMITRI
I am really sorry.

HENRY
I'll get you for this!

IAGO
Come on get in the car!