

A **MAJORA'S MASK** **SKULL KID** **STORY**

Written by

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Based on

"The Legend of Zelda:
Majora's Mask" 2000

&

"The Mask" 1994

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FADE IN:

ALTERNATIVE OPENING:

EXT. FIELD, EMPTY AREA - CLOUDY DAY

Black screen fades into a blue sky, nothing but clouds and bright daylight is seen. Until an empty field is spotted, then, a person riding a horse. It's getting closer.

- - TITLE CARD - -

It's STAN (Loyal, rational, early 20s), who's constantly turning from his sides. He's looking for someone... or something. As he is riding his horse, Stan hears a noise. It's coming from the bushes that he just passed by.

STANLEY:

Yeah (sarcastically) "I should be listening to Griselda next time". I had to wait 3 days for this?!

He gets prepared to take charge, as he is holding the reins from his horse. There goes the noise again! But this time, it sounded like thumps from someone. It got closer to Stan. He is about to pull an unknown object from his pocket, Stan is getting ready for what's about to happen next.

A BROKEN STICK IS HEARD BEHIND HIM! In a flash, Stan turns around. Something off screen threw him a rock.

CUT TO BLACK.

The screen then reveals what happened, Stan is now seen unconscious on the ground. His horse is fine though, but right in front of it. The bushes are shaking, and then a figure behind it reveals itself on frame. Well- sorta, the character is wearing the MAJORA'S MASK (Evil, clumsy, unknown spirit). The Majora Mask seems like it has a host, with the same clothes that Skull Kid has.

Majora Mask takes itself off from the host, but no face behind the disguise is visible. He puts it back on. The imp stares at Stan's unresponsive body laying there. He approaches him. He briefly stops to stare at the horse, as he is walking to Stan.

The Mask turns his body to make a supine position. He starts seeking his pockets from his clothes.

He only finds a wallet, which he keeps. Stan wakes up to drastically grab the Mask's hand before he can take away his wallet. The Mask backs away.

STANLEY: (CONT'D)
 Alright you lousy acrobat. Hand it over! And let him go.

Stanley reveals that the host is one of his friends. The Mask slowly backs away. The Mask pushes Stanley with an unstoppable force, as he jumps into the horse. He shrieks, the horse neighs as it is ready to sprint away from the area. Stanley pulls a rope from his jacket, swings it to Majora's leg. And is now being dragged by the chase. Majora turns to Stan, angrily trots the horse.

TIME CUT:

-- 3 DAYS AGO --

EXT. PARK - DAY

Two girls enter at the right side of the frame, they're having a conversation. GRISELDA (Smart, independent, early 20s) and MARIN (Anxious, bewildered, early 20s) walk towards a near bench. They sit back down.

GRISELDA:
 But any who, do you have any plans for this week?

MARIN:
 Mmm... I still have to check in with my brother if he is going to get that one job internship I was telling you earlier. But that's on him if he doesn't get it.

GRISELDA:
 That's great, but. Do YOU have any plans for this week?

MARIN:
 Oh, no not really. Why?

GRISELDA:
 Nothing in particular, to be honest.

Griselda sits up.

GRISELDA: (CONT'D)

Although, I've been really curious about Mark lately. He hasn't been showing up to our usual hangouts with the rest of the gang. Has he told you anything?

MARIN:

Mark?! He doesn't even talk to me.

GRISELDA:

Wait what-? What do you mean, he always gives you compliments.

MARIN:

He does?!

GRISELDA:

Yeah! Or at least from what he's been telling me... Wait a minute.

MARIN:

What? What is it?

GRISELDA:

Call Fink!

EXT. STREET - DAY

A vehicle appears on the screen, it's currently running by a driver inside. MARK (Sad, curious, early 20s) is waiting for something to happen.

INT. CAR - DAY

Frustrated by the wait, Mark places his head on the steering wheel. He then hears a loud noise next to his door panel.

MARK:

What the-?!

Mark then gets out of his car. He looks around to see if anyone was near. A brief noise is heard below him. Mark looks down. Dun-Dun-Duun, it's the Majora's Mask! A dramatic thunder noise and flash is both seen and heard.

MARK: (CONT'D)

Is this the Mask that Marin was talking about? Cool.

Mark drives off with the mask in his car, he stops to a place, it happens to be his house.

INT. HOUSE, LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Mark opens the front door from the outside. He enters, holding nothing but the Majora Mask. He places it on his near table, only to play a game on his TV.

After some time, he pauses the game. Due to a noise coming from the table. Yeah you guessed it, it was none other than the evil Mask itself. Mark holds it once again, briefly stares at the design from the front and back. Only to get distracted by an invisible force that is manipulating him to place his entire face into the mask. Something is telling him to wear it.

A figure comes out of the house that Mark entered. The Mask enters the frame.

INT. RESTAURANT - NIGHT

Food is shown being placed on a table, where Griselda, Marin, and along with FINK (Calm, reasonable, early 20s) are about to eat dinner.

GRISELDA:

Was the food really necessary?

FINK:

Hey! You're the one who called me on a short notice. I did mention that I was going to have a late shift tonight.

Fink takes a bite on his food.

FINK: (CONT'D)

So what can I do for you two?

MARIN:

Do you know anything about Mark?
Have you seen him lately?

Fink hesitates before taking another bite in his food.

FINK:

Mark ... It's been a while I've seen him, or gave him a text.

(MORE)

FINK: (CONT'D)

He's been making an outcast out of himself for some reason, but why do you ask? Has he said anything about me?

GRISELDA:

Well that's the thing, we don't know where he is. And I kept stopping by to his house to check up on him. But nothing, we're clueless.

FINK:

Damn, alright then. Let's go find him, let's hope that it's nothing too serious.

GRISELDA:

Yeah no kidding. But do finish eating.

MARIN:

When the mood strikes, amirite.

No one replies.

MARIN: (CONT'D)

I'm trying to ease the tension.

FADE TO:

EXT. OUTDOORS - NIGHT

The moon appears to be in its full phase, The Mask jumps around with excitement. He ponders to a wishful idea of the moon striking Earth.

SMASH CUT TO:

EXT. CITY - DAY

An alternative Mask cartoon is shown on top of an aggressive Moon, leading it towards a particular building. Maniacal laughs and obnoxious pace abrupt to the end of the world. So to speak.

BACK TO:

Mask continues laughing as he is approaching his next destination.

MEANWHILE:

EXT. SIDEWALK - NIGHT

Griselda, Marin and Fink are searching around the area.

MARIN:

I don't think this is a good idea.
I mean, why are we doing this in
the middle of the night? It's like
2am, I am way passed my bedtime.

She yawns.

GRISELDA:

For the sake of our friend, it
would be more than enough reason to
find him. Besides, I'm sure he
would've done the same thing for
us.

FINK:

Maybe.

GRISELDA:

Excuse me?

FINK:

Now that I think about it. Mark was
always insecure about himself.

GRISELDA:

So?

FINK:

What do you mean so? You need to be
careful with him, he didn't had
confidence throughout his life
because he's afraid of getting
hurt. His jealousy even outgrew his
well being, I don't think he really
sees us as friends.

GRISELDA:

No, I think he does. He really
knows how to flatter someone when
he is being truthful. He is
sensitive at times, sure. But I
honestly think that he is a great
friend. I think he struggles in
knowing that, that's all. He might
feel like he is being used.

FINK:

If that's the case, I hope he's fine right now. I'm starting to get worried, what if he got kidnapped or something?!

MARIN:

Hey guys look at this!

Griselda and Fink turn around to see Marin. She's standing next to a street pole with a paper attached to it.

Marin reads the sign of the paper.

MARIN: (CONT'D)

(Confused)

"Wanted: Masked Man"?

FINK:

Hey, what's this?

Fink pulls the Wanted sign off to reveal another attached paper to the pole. It's Mark.

GRISELDA:

Wait a minute.

FINK:

What?

MARIN:

Wait before you say anything! Is that what I think it is?!

GRISELDA:

Oh no...

FINK:

I don't get it.

MARIN:

I think Mark found this forbidden Mask that I told him a couple weeks ago. It was on a website.

GRISELDA:

We have to find him before it's too late!

The three start running out of frame.

MUSICAL
SEQUENCE:

While the trio are in the search of his friend. The Mask sprees all over town to find ways to pull the moon towards Earth. Yeah in the most ludicrous way, no luck for Mark's friends unfortunately.

CUT TO BLACK.

EXT. PARK - DAY

GRISELDA:

That's it, we should just call the police. That Mask can't be trusted. I told him. (rage increases) I TOLD HIM not to mess with anything cursed or spiritual.

FINK:

Easy Griselda, take it easy! I know it's been a rough night but let's just try to go back home and rest for now. If we have to call the cops, we will. But for now, let's think this through.

Meanwhile Marin is in the background trying not to fall asleep. She's possibly sleepwalking up to this point.

MARIN:

Ughh, thank you. I don't know if I'm more hungry or tired. I swear this is the worst feeling.

STANLEY:

Eyo! I don't think I've ever seen Griselda THIS mad before.

Stanley starts laughing. As the trio turn around to see him.

GRISELDA:

What are you doing here?

FINK:

You know this guy?

MARIN:

(Exhaustion) Oh no worries, that's Stanley. Leaves us alone Stanley, please and thank you.

STANLEY:

Yeah I don't think so. Just hear me out, I know I haven't been the best person out there for you guys. And I may have crossed the lines with a few jokes I said to Mark in the past.

FINK:

Huh?

GRISELDA:

You can say that again.

STANLEY:

But I kid you not that I am here for the same reason as you. I'm sure, we can come to an agreement.

Look, something worse can happen to Mark if we don't think fast. I promise that I'll write an apology essay to each one of you afterwards. Except you. (points at Fink) I don't know who you are. But for the sake of Mark, I want to help. Yeah believe or not Griselda, I want to tell him, I'm sorry.

FINK:

Uhhh... nice to meet you.

CUT TO:

EXT. BUSHES - DAY

The Mask comes out of some bushes in a random area. He is hiding, then points at the screen. Giggles, and comes out of the bushes. He stares at a sign, labeled with an arrow, he then ponders. Until he hears noises out of frame. And jumps back to the bushes to hide once more.

BACK TO:

INT. RESTAURANT - DAY

Food is shown on the table once again, the (now) four friends are having breakfast together. Marin is still alive, but she is rarely responding. She accidentally leans next to Griselda. Who are sitting next to each other.

GRISELDA:

Hang in there, I'm sure something will show up.

MARIN:

(Mumbling)
When the moon strikes?

GRISELDA:

"Moon"?

Marin starts giggling.

MARIN:

Haha, yeaaaahhh. Moon! moon, moon, moon. I want to go to bed.

FINK:

So how do you know about this cursed Mask in the first place?

STANLEY:

They call it Majora's Mask, some Salesman lost it in the first place. I only know this because he "himself" came up to me asking for it. And if you weren't paying attention. Marin showed me information about this when we were hanging out at some point. If you don't believe me, ask her.

Marin is, existing right now.

STANLEY: (CONT'D)

Or maybe later.

GRISELDA:

(She smiles)
Yeah. You'll have to check back with her later.

As Fink and Stanley chat, Griselda stares at her side of the window to see Majora's Mask. Yup! She gasps.

GRISELDA: (CONT'D)

Mark!

Griselda jumps from her seat as Marin wakes up and the other two realize the situation.

EXT. RESTAURANT - DAY

Griselda runs towards the Mask. Possibly approaching with a physical attack.

GRISELDA:

Let go of him! You mother-

Mask rises his left hand up to hypnotize Griselda. Making her unconscious as to what's going on. She stares at his face. The Mask briefly stares at her back before he wags his finger and runs away.

The rest go outside where Griselda is, only to find no one else around.

FINK:

Did you guys see it?!

MARIN:

Barely.

Stanley stands in front of Griselda, and he snaps his fingers towards her face.

STANLEY:

Hey, are you with us?

Griselda awakes.

GRISELDA:

Yeah, yeah I'm okay. Oh my god-
what the hell was that?!

STANLEY:

It seemed like he hypnotized you.

FINK:

What?

MARIN:

No no, he's right. I told him that,
and also, I think this woke me up.
Thanks.

STANLEY:

We're never going to catch him like
this. We need a plan!

GRISELDA:
You know, now that you mentioned
it. I might have one.

FINK:
Alright, let's give it a shot.

GRISELDA:
But first, does anyone have a
horse.

STANLEY:
I do, why?

TIME CUT:

-- PRESENT DAY --

Continues to the sequence were we left off from the horse
chase.

STANLEY:
Get off my horse you punk!

Stan accidentally lets go of the horse and initially loses
track of them.

STANLEY: (CONT'D)
(Growly) No!

The Mask waves at Stanley as he laughs away. He then stops,
gets off the horse, disappears the horse. And begins to sniff
something.

Mark's friends enter in the frame.

GRISELDA:
Alright imp, we can do this the
easy way. Or we can do this the har-
what?

Mask disappears, then reappears to be flying. As everyone is
staring at him. Suddenly, the Mask starts attacking everyone
with an invisible force. Somewhat jumping back and forth,
Stanley enters the fight as he is instead knocked out at
first punch by Mask.

The Mask giggles, but Marin approaches him.

MARIN:
Let, Mark, go, please?

The Mask holds Marin and stares at her into the eyes.

MAJORA'S MASK:

When the moon strikes. You'll meet
with a terrible fate.

MARIN:

(Screaming) Oh god! Let go of me!
Help!

Mask continues maniacal laugh. Fink approaches him, but is then being choked by a force. He is slowly turning into a Deku version of himself.

GRISELDA:

Take that!

Griselda pulls a shovel and hits Mark on the back of his head, making the Mask come off. The Mask is floating around angrily, but is then distracted by the sky. Who is now planning to fly and possess the moon.

MARIN:

Oh no you don't! Guys help!

STANLEY:

Bastard!

FINK:

(Heavy breathing) The Mask... kill
it.

Griselda checks on Fink.

GRISELDA:

Hey man, are you okay?! Deep
breathes, deep breathes, in and out
come on!

Mark awakens from the floor to see Marin and Stanley pulling the Mask away from flying any further. He grabs the shovel and hits the Mask. Making it fall into the floor, not able to function anymore.

Everyone gathers around.

STANLEY:

Are you okay?

FINK:

Yeah, I felt like I was losing a
lot of pounds for a second, but I'm
good now thanks.

Everyone stares at Mark.

MARK:
Um, hi everyone.

STANLEY:
Mark, before you say anything else.
I just want you to know that I'm
sorry for everything I've said. I
was only being stupid.

GRISELDA:
He had a change of heart
apparently, but he's with us now.

MARK:
Oh, okay.

FINK:
I'm glad to see your face again
man. We have a lot to talk about.

Stan grabs the Mask and hurls it in the sky.

STANLEY:
(To the Mask) Now you can go to the
sky.

Listen um, I really wish that I can
stay longer but, I really need to
get going. That is if everyone does
want an apology letter.

GRISELDA:
Nah man, you're good. Your face is
the last thing I want to see today.
But wait, it's dangerous to go
alone! Take this.

She gives Stan the shovel.

STANLEY:
Gee, thanks. I should be fine
riding this with the horse. Wait-
where is she?!

Horse reappears.

STANLEY: (CONT'D)
Oh never mind, come on Epona let's
get out of here. I'll see you guys
later!

Everyone waves at him as he leaves.

MARIN:

Hey Mark, I um wanted to let you know that I don't mind any compliments that you'd like to share with me. I trust you after all.

MARK:

Oh, alright. Sorry I- I'll keep that in mind. You're a great friend.

MARIN:

Thanks.

Both hug each other.

MARK:

Did Griselda tell you?

GRISELDA:

Did you tell Mark?

MARIN:

I uh- no, maybe!

As everyone chats along their way home, two fairies (TATL & TAEI) appear on frame.

FADE TO:

EXT. FIELD, EMPTY AREA - AFTERNOON

The Majora's Mask is left in the middle of a field, where it landed after it was tossed. However, it is not functioning. A figure then appears. The figure reveals to be the HAPPY MASK SALESMAN (mysterious, calm, early 40s?) He picks it up to place it on his backpack. Where his mask collection is held.

The salesman walks away to an unknown destination, as he fades away.

FADE OUT.

