

# 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:

EXT. EMBUDITO TRAIL - CLOUDY/SUNNY DAY

Black screen fades into an overhead shot of a trail. Revealing to be mountains. It moves up from the frame.

-- TITLE CARD --

FADE TO:

EXT. CONCHAS PARK - DAY

The park is empty, it's only a calm and a relaxing atmosphere. Then, a person is seen with a horse. It's getting closer, they're becoming more visible.

It's STAN (loyal, rational, early 20s), who's constantly turning from his sides. He's looking for someone. Then, the horse and Stan suddenly stop. He hears a noise. It's coming from the bushes that he just passed by.

STAN:

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

He holds the reins from his horse. There goes the noise again! It sounds more like thumps from someone. Stan is about to pull an unknown object from his pocket.

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 that Stan became unconscious from the rock, he's on the floor. While the horse is standing still, something from the bushes comes out.

MAJORA'S MASK (mischievous, clumsy, unknown spirit). The mask, now out of the bushes, looks around. As he takes off his mask, it doesn't reveal his true face. He puts his mask back on, and stares at Stan's unresponsive body. The mask approaches him.

He briefly stops to stare at the horse for a sec, then gets close to Stan until he turns his body around to a supine position. Mask rummages Stan.

Mask pulls out Stan's wallet, as he slowly tries to keep it for himself. Stan grabs his hand, the Mask then backs away.

STAN: (CONT'D)  
Alright you twerp, hand it over!

The Mask slowly looks intimidated, until he pushes Stan. He jumps into the horse, he shrieks. The horse neighs as it runs away. Stan pulls a rope and swings it to the Mask's leg. He gets dragged while the horse is in pace. Mask angrily turns to Stan. He trots the horse.

TIME CUT:

-- 3 DAYS AGO --

EXT. ROOSEVELT PARK - DAY

Two girls enter the frame from the right side, they're having a conversation. GRISELDA (smart, independent, early 20s) and MARIN (anxious, bewildered, early 20s) walk towards a near bench. They sit.

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

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

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

MARIN:  
Oh, no not really. Why?

GRISELDA:  
Nothing in particular. (whispers)  
Just wondering.

Griselda sits up. And turns her body to Marin.

GRISELDA: (CONT'D)  
Although, I've been worried about Mark lately. He hasn't been hanging out with us lately. Has he told you anything?

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

GRISELDA:  
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 looks a bit disturbed.

MARIN:  
What? What is it?

GRISELDA:  
Call Fink!

Marin feels relieved.

MARIN:  
Oh, yeah okay.

CUT TO:

EXT. CONCHAS PARK STREET - DAY

A vehicle appears on the frame, a person comes out of it.  
MARK(low self-esteem, curious, early 20s) is reflecting the  
outdoors. He looks like he's about to cry.

MARK:  
Everything I do is pointless, my  
friends don't even like me.

Mark then hears a few whispers from behind him.

MARK: (CONT'D)  
Huh?

He turns around to see where he heard the noises. Mark looks  
down, it's the Majora's Mask.

INT. CAR - DAY

He picked up the Mask from the grass, he's going to take it  
with him.

MARK:

Whoa, this must be the mask that  
Marin was talking about. Cool.

EXT. CONCHAS PARK STREET - DAY

Car drives off.

INT. APARTMENT, LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Mark opens the front door from the outside. The only thing in his hands is the mask and his keys. He places both on the table. Only to play a game on his TV.

Some time later (clock is ticking), he pauses the game. To pick up the mask and become very invested to it.

He is slowly pulling the mask towards his face, putting it on.

EXT. APARTMENT - NIGHT

Outside of the apartment, a few screams are heard. And many loud noises from objects breaking are heard.

Suddenly, a figure comes out of the house that Mark entered. Mark transformed into Skull Kid.

CUT TO:

INT. RESTAURANT - NIGHT

Food is shown being placed on a table, Griselda and Marin, along with FINK (calm, resonable, early 20s) are having dinner. Fink picks up the food, and starts to eat. There's a bit of silence from Griselda and Marin, Griselda then breaks the silence.

GRISELDA:

Hungry?

FINK:

I did have a late shift tonight, so  
yes. What was the short notice  
about?

MARIN:

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

Griselda smirks to Marin.

FINK:

Oh, Mark? It's been awhile I've seen him, or gave him a text. Ever since he saved me from the accident, he started to become an outcast.

GRISELDA:

Well, that's the thing. We don't know where he is. I kept stopping by to his house to check up on him. But he hasn't been answering at all.

MARIN:

I think you helped us enough though, we'll be heading out to search him. Thank you.

FINK:

No, I'm coming with you.

Griselda and Marin stare at him.

FINK: (CONT'D)

He has done me a wonderful favor. I want to help him in return.

MARIN:

Or yeah, you can come with us too. Whenever the mood strikes.

GRISELDA:

We'll let you finish eating first. You're going to need the energy if you're going to help us.

FADE TO:

EXT. ROOSEVELT - NIGHT

The moon appears to be in its full phase, the Mask jumps around with excitement. And runs off.

MEANWHILE:

EXT. ROOSEVELT PARK - NIGHT

Griselda, Marin and Fink are searching for Mark.

MARIN:

As much as I care for Mark, I don't think we should be doing this at 2am, it's the middle of the night. And I am way past my bedtime.

She yawns.

GRISELDA:

Aw c'mon, he would've done the same thing for you. He really would, and needless to say. He's missing, so...

FINK:

Mark has always been insecure about himself.

GRISELDA:

Oh? And where is it this coming from?

FINK:

I was just reflecting in how he is, he never had confidence throughout his life. He was always afraid of getting hurt. I think one time he let his jealousy overcome everything else. That he...

MARIN:

He what?

FINK:

He...

Fink pauses to realize something.

FINK: (CONT'D)

I don't think he sees us as friends.

GRISELDA:

Now wait a minute, I think he does. He really knows how to flatter someone when needed. He's also truthful, and very clumsy.

Marin smirks.

GRISELDA: (CONT'D)

He might just have low-self esteem in himself.

FINK:  
I don't think he's alright right  
now.

MARIN:  
Hey, look!

Marin points out to a street pole. With a poor-made paper  
attached to it. Fink pulls it out.

FINK:  
What the- was this recent?

MARIN:  
I don't know, but that mask drew my  
attention.

GRISELDA:  
What mask?

Marin reveals the full paper.

MARIN:  
That one.

GRISELDA:  
Isn't that the mask that you were  
telling us about?

MARIN:  
Yeah, it's really rare that someone  
also knows about it.

FINK:  
Why does it say "Wanted"?

GRISELDA:  
Beats me. Hang on.

Griselda pulls out another paper. It's Mark! Labeled as  
missing.

MARIN:  
Mark? Why is he there? W-what's  
going on? I'm confused.

FINK:  
If I remember correctly, didn't you  
say that this mask was a real  
curse?

GRISELDA:  
Oh no...

MARIN:

Whoa hang on now, I only found this on a website from a happy masked salesman. I shouldn't be true, right? We're not buying this?

GRISELDA:

We need to find Mark. Wherever he is, he can be in worse danger.

EXT. RESTAURANT - NIGHT

The trio are searching for clues. But they don't find anything. Until little pieces from the mask are shown.

They find a footprint from him.

They see another wanted sign from the mask.

The trio pass by to another missing sign of Mark. Marin sees it, while feeling devastated about it.

CUT TO BLACK:

MARIN:

You know what just occurred to me? We could've called the cops since we started looking for him.

GRISELDA:

What difference would it have made, that Mask is powerful and can't be trusted.

FINK:

Besides, it is a rough time to even talk to law enforcement.

MARIN:

I told Mark specifically not to mess with anything cursed or spiritual a long time ago. DAMN IT.

FINK:

I thought he didn't talk to you.

GRISELDA:

He does, she only worries that he is forgetting about her.

MARIN:

Hey!

FINK:  
 What if we just, call it a day. For  
 now, we've been up all night. We  
 don't need any further  
 distractions.

GRISELDA:  
 Sure.

MARIN:  
 I don't know if I'm hungry or tired  
 anymore.

STAN:  
 Well look who it is!

The trio turn around to see Stan.

GRISELDA:  
 What are you doing here?

FINK:  
 You know this guy?

MARIN:  
 Yup, Stanley.

STAN:  
 Now, before anyone says anything.  
 Hear me out, especially you  
 Griselda.

GRISELDA:  
 Yeah, well, I'm all ears.

STAN:  
 I'm here for the same reason as you  
 are, I'm looking for Mark.

The trio listen to Stan.

STAN: (CONT'D)  
 I know I may have not been the best  
 jokester with Mark in the past.

FINK:  
 Huh?

STAN:  
 So let's come to an agreement, and  
 find our friend Mark.

GRISELDA:  
(Angry) You've got a lot of nerve  
to call Mark a friend.

STAN:  
(Irritated) Do I need to remind you  
that I was the one who introduce  
him to you guys?

No response.

STAN: (CONT'D)  
I'm cutting to the chase here,  
y'know. I'm not saying that we  
should make a truce, I'm saying  
that we should find our friend  
Mark.

MARIN:  
I think you'll have to come up with  
an apology essay to him afterwards.

STAN:  
Alright sure, I will.

GRISELDA:  
Fine. But no more fooling around.

The two girls exit the frame.

FINK:  
Uhhh... nice to meet you.

CUT TO:

EXT. ROOSEVELT PARK - DAY

Mask exits out of some bushes. He ponders for a bit, he looks  
up to a wishful thought.

SMASH CUT TO:

EXT. ZELDA WORLD - UNKNOWN

Mask cartoon is shown on top of an aggressive moon, leading  
it towards a place. It ends with an explosion, so to speak.

BACK TO:

EXT. ROOSEVELT PARK - DAY

Mask continues laughing as he is approaching his next destination.

BACK TO:

INT. RESTAURANT - DAY

The now four wait in a table. Marin is looking extremely tired.

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

MARIN:  
(Mumbling) When the moon strikes.

GRISELDA:  
(Chuckles) "Moon"?

FINK:  
So wait a minute, you're telling me  
that you know something about this  
mask character?

STAN:  
They call it Majora's Mask. A  
salesman that Marin was telling you  
of has had it for the longest time.  
Unfortunately, the origins are  
completely unknown, and the only  
thing that we should know is that  
it takes control over other living  
things. In this case, that thing  
has Mark.

FINK:  
And how do we get this mask, back  
to the Salesman?

STAN:  
How should I know?

Griselda stares at her side of the window to see Majora's  
Mask passing by.

She gasps.

GRISELDA:  
Mark!

Her surprise caught the table's attention, she runs of to the exit of the restaurant.

EXT. RESTAURANT - DAY

She catches up to Mask.

GRISELDA:  
Let him go! You mother-

Mask raises his left hand to hypnotize Griselda. He wags his finger and runs off.

The others exit the restaurant.

FINK:  
Did you see it?!

MARIN:  
Barely.

Stan snaps his fingers at Griselda's face. And then waves.

Griselda comes back to reality.

GRISELDA:  
Huh? What happened?

STAN:  
Are you okay?

GRISELDA:  
I'm fine.

MARIN:  
I think the acrobat hypnotized you.

FINK:  
Is that supposed to be funny?

STAN:  
We need a plan you guys.

Everyone pauses for a bit, the frame gets closer to Griselda.

GRISELDA:  
I think I might have one.

FINK:  
Great! Let's hear it.

GRISELDA:  
Don't you own a horse Stan?

MARIN:

What?

STAN:

Yeah, wait why do you ask?

TIME CUT:

-- PRESENT DAY --

We continue were we left off in the horse chase.

STAN: (CONT'D)

GET OFF MY HORSE YOU PUNK.

Stan accidentally lets go of the horse.

Mask waves at Stan as he laughs away. He then stops, and gets off the horse. He disappears the horse, as he sniffs something near him.

Mark's friends enter the frame, surrounding Mask.

GRISELDA:

Alright you, we can do this the  
easy way, or the ha- huh?

Mask disappears before Griselda can even finish her sentence.

Mask jumps back and forth, attacking everyone from their backs. Teleporting everywhere. Stan enters the fight, and he gets knocked out at first punch by Mask.

Marin jumps on top of him.

MARIN:

Let Mark go!

Mask is getting chocked by Marin. But Mask slowly turns to Marin, looking at her intensely.

MARIN: (CONT'D)

Please?

The mask holds Marin and stares at her into the yes.

MAJORA'S MASK:

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

Marin screams in fear.

Mask starts to maniacally laugh, Fink approaches him, but is then cursed with an invisible spell. Making him fall to the grass.

Fink is turning into a Deku.

Griselda pulls a shovel and hits Mask in the back. Splitting its face with Mark.

GRISELDA:  
Take that!

Mark falls to the grass.

MARK:  
Owww, that hurt.

MARIN:  
Mark!

Marin approaches Mark.

As the mask is trying to float away. Stan gets up from the ground.

STAN:  
Oh no you don't.

Stan grabs the mask, but is getting hard to pull away.

STAN: (CONT'D)  
A little help here you guys!

GRISELDA:  
C'mon.

Griselda and Marin gather to stop the mask from flying away. Except for Mark and Fink.

Mark instead grabs the shovel and starts to attack the mask with it. The mask isn't functioning anymore.

Everyone gathers around. Though Griselda turns to Fink, who almost looks unrecognizable.

GRISELDA: (CONT'D)  
Fink! Hey hey Fink. Are you alright?!

Fink returns to his regular form. He is panting.

FINK:  
Griselda... Griselda...

GRISELDA:

It's okay, it's okay, just take deep breathes. I think we won.

Stan comes up to them.

STAN:

Hey man, talk to me. Are you with us?

Fink catches his breath.

FINK:

Yeah, yeah. I felt like I was losing a lot of pounds. But I'm good now thanks.

Everyone stares at Mark.

As Mark lets go of the shovel and Marin embraces him from the back. The gang come up to Mark from behind, as Mark is staring down to the Mask.

MARK:

Thank you guys.

FINK:

SO glad to have you back dude.

Fink hugs Mark from the back even tighter.

STAN:

And I'm really sorry for everything I've said to you. I didn't mean to hurt you. Since the very start.

GRISELDA:

You mean so much to us Mark, you're one of us.

Mask is no longer working.

MARK:

I love you guys.

MARIN:

And I love you.

Mark gets thrown off a bit, but accepts the compliment.

STAN:

Yeah, I'll catch up with you guys later. Adios.

FINK:

Oh! We have a lot to talk about.

GRISELDA:

Haha, I'm tired, but this sure woke me up.

Stan looks around.

STAN:

Wait a second, where's Epona?

Horse reappears.

STAN: (CONT'D)

Ah, there you are. Let's go home girl. And I'll be sure to write you an apology essay to you, Mark. Mark my words. Haha.

Everyone waves at him, as he leaves with the horse.

GRISELDA:

Let's go home.

The friends begin walking, as everyone chats along their way home. Two fairies (TATL & TAEL) appear on frame.

CUT TO:

EXT. CONCHAS PARK - DAY

Mask is left behind, but is picked up by an unknown figure. It's the HAPPY MASK SALESMAN (mysterious, calm, late 20s) he takes the mask with him and walks away.

FADE OUT: