**STORY DRAFT1 20092025**

One day, an aquatic creature biologist name William who is fishing enthusiast hear a rumor from his angler friend circle.

“William, did you hear the news yet? It seems that some kinds of strange fish have been spotted near the falling leaves dam.”

‘Falling leaves dam huh? A dam located at evergreen river. If my memories don’t fail me. It’s used to be tourist spot about fish god or some kinds of monster shrine.

Fine, let go check this weird fish situation first next holidays.’

After hearing the rumor. William who decided about his next fishing trip, go back and prepare for his next outing with enthusiasm.

.

.

.

“It has been long time since I go out to fishing trip like this”

When William arrives at Falling Leaves Dam, he stops by a nearby village to ask about the strange fish sightings.

After, failing multiple time to find any concrete clues about strange fish sighting. William who thinks maybe all of this is just a fake rumor all along, got himself to fishing gear shop to try his last chance.

“Boy, you want know about those creepy things that keep appear near the dam lately?” Shopkeeper have been replied back to William after heard his situation.

“Creepy things? So, it’s not just some alien fish?” William asked back in question.

“Although, I am a countryside old man but I don’t think normal fish should have two extra pairs of glowing eyes like that. You want to see it? Suit yourself then it keeps appear at river near to bottom of the dam. Try your luck there.

And, one more thing. If you got any extra fishes. you can offload it here. This old man will give you a fair price.” Shopkeeper said before stop talking completely.

William who got long await clue, set out to find this six eyes’ fish. After, failing several times to find this creepy fish but got himself a handful of fishes, decide to back to old shopkeeper for advices and to offload this bunch of fishes.

“Can’t fish it out yet? Boy, you suck.

Fine, I will craft a special lure for you but before that you have to help me with one thing. I heard some poor bastard angry his wife to the point. She throws his precious stack into the water.

Bring that bastard precious metal box to me. And, the lure is yours. Also, don’t forget to bring the magnet with you.” Shopkeeper said to William with disdain in his voice.

After several try. William got himself not just a requested metal box but also some extra metal trashes and tiny metal case little larger than his palm.

“As promised. This lure is yours.

And, about those tiny metal case. Do you want this old man to crack it open for you?

Okay, after you reel in that six eyes fish, come back to me. I will get it ready for you.” Shopkeeper said to William before told him to leave.

Equip to teeth at last. William who goes back to fishing. After a few try. He got his target at last. A fish with extra two pairs of glowing eyes that look weirdly similar to human eye. Strangely, William feels that this is not a first time he encounters with this kind of creepy fish.

Put his doubt behind his back. He decides to go back to see shopkeeper and tell him about his success.

“Ugly as horse bottom” that is old shopkeeper impression of six eyes fish. After he told his impression. He give William a opened metal case which contains a key and a keycard with familiar face attract to it. William who see that familiar face, clutch his head and feel very terrible inside his head before he see a something that shouldn’t have been in his memories. An image of him in white lab coat and several similar dressed guys went into falling leaves dam.

“Boy!! Are you alright? I see you clutch your head with pained expression, are you really alright? Should I call a doc for you?” Old Shopkeeper said with worried voice.

“I’m fine.” William replies back weakly.

“If you fine then good. So, what next? Your goal was to catch that fish. What you gonna do next?” Shopkeeper who sees William back to normal, ask him about his future action.

“If you come to catch this kind of creepy fishes. I hear some villager said that they see those at the dam. If you interest, I will give you this key. You will need it to go to top of the dam” Shopkeeper said before entrust you with the key.

William whose head still hurt a little. Receive a key before walking in the direction of the dam.

‘That recollection, this should be first time I coming here. Why I have that memory. Let’s stop thinking about it first. Let’s focus on catch those strange fishes’

**1. Grammar / Clarity Fix (your style kept)(CHATGPT)**

STORY DRAFT 1 (Corrected)

One day, an aquatic creature biologist named William, who is also a fishing enthusiast, hears a rumor from his angler friends.

“William, did you hear the news yet? It seems that some kinds of strange fish have been spotted near the Falling Leaves Dam.”

‘Falling Leaves Dam, huh? A dam located on the Evergreen River. If my memory doesn’t fail me, it used to be a tourist spot with some kind of Fish God or monster shrine. Fine, let’s go check this weird fish situation on my next holiday.’

After hearing the rumor, William decides on his next fishing trip. He goes back and prepares with enthusiasm.

.

.

.

“It’s been a long time since I went on a fishing trip like this.”

William travels to the Falling Leaves Dam and finds himself in a village nearby, asking around about the strange fish sightings.

After failing several times to find any concrete clues, William begins to think maybe this is just a fake rumor. As his last chance, he heads to a fishing gear shop.

“Boy, you want to know about those creepy things that keep appearing near the dam lately?” the shopkeeper replies after hearing William’s question.

“Creepy things? So, it’s not just some alien fish?” William asks.

“Although I’m just a countryside old man, I don’t think normal fish should have two extra pairs of glowing eyes. You want to see it? Suit yourself. It keeps appearing in the river near the bottom of the dam. Try your luck there.

And one more thing—if you get any extra fish, you can offload them here. This old man will give you a fair price.” The shopkeeper stops talking.

At last, William gets the clue he’s been waiting for and sets out to find this six-eyed fish. After failing several times but catching plenty of ordinary fish, he goes back to the shopkeeper for advice and to sell his catch.

“Can’t fish it out yet? Boy, you suck. Fine, I’ll craft a special lure for you, but before that, you have to help me with one thing. I heard some poor bastard angered his wife so much she threw his precious stash into the water. Bring that metal box back to me, and the lure is yours. Don’t forget to bring a magnet.”

After several tries, William retrieves not only the requested metal box but also some extra metal junk and a tiny case just a bit larger than his palm.

“As promised, this lure is yours. And about that tiny metal case—want me to crack it open for you? Okay, after you reel in that six-eyed fish, come back to me. I’ll have it ready.”

At last equipped, William returns to fishing. After a few attempts, he finally catches his target: a fish with two extra pairs of glowing eyes that look disturbingly human. Strangely, William feels this isn’t the first time he has seen such a creature. Pushing aside his doubts, he returns to the shopkeeper.

“Ugly as a horse’s bottom,” the old shopkeeper mutters at the sight of the fish. Then he hands William the opened metal case, which contains a key and a keycard with a familiar face on it.

William, seeing that face, clutches his head in pain as strange memories flood in: an image of himself in a white lab coat, alongside several others in similar coats, entering the Falling Leaves Dam.

“Boy! Are you alright? You’re clutching your head with a pained expression. Should I call a doctor?” the shopkeeper asks.

“I’m fine,” William replies weakly.

“If you’re fine, then good. So, what next? Your goal was to catch that fish. What are you gonna do now? If you still want to find more creepy fish, I heard some villagers say they’ve been seen right at the dam. If you’re interested, I’ll give you this key—you’ll need it to go to the top of the dam.”

William, still nursing a headache, takes the key and starts walking toward the dam.

‘That recollection… This should be my first time here. So why do I remember otherwise? Let’s stop thinking about it. Let’s focus on catching those strange fish.’

**2. Polished Rewrite (Game-ready)(CHATGPT)**

Falling Leaves – Part 1

William was an aquatic biologist, but above all, he loved fishing. One evening, while chatting with his angler friends, he heard a rumor.

“William, did you hear? Strange fish have been spotted near the Falling Leaves Dam.”

The name stirred something inside him. Falling Leaves Dam… on the Evergreen River. I remember it being a tourist spot once. Something about a Fish God, or a shrine… but why do I feel like I’ve been there before?

Curiosity overcame him. On his next holiday, he packed his gear and set off.

The village by the dam was quiet. Too quiet. When William asked about the strange fish, the locals avoided his eyes, muttering excuses. Only at the fishing gear shop did someone finally answer.

“Boy,” the old shopkeeper said, leaning over the counter, “you’re looking for those things, aren’t you? Normal fish don’t have two extra pairs of glowing eyes. I’ve seen them myself. If you really want to meet one, go to the river below the dam. Try your luck there.

And if you catch too much? Bring it back here. I’ll give you a fair price.”

William set out, but despite his efforts, he caught only ordinary fish. He returned, frustrated.

“Can’t manage it, huh? Useless,” the shopkeeper scoffed. “Fine. I’ll make you a special lure. But you’ll earn it. A villager’s wife threw her husband’s precious box into the river after a fight. Bring it back with a magnet, and I’ll give you the lure.”

After much searching, William retrieved the box, along with a handful of rusty scraps—and a small sealed case, no larger than his palm.

The shopkeeper kept his promise. “Here’s the lure. As for that little case… want me to open it? Not yet. Reel in the six-eyed fish first. Then we’ll talk.”

With the new lure, William returned to the waters. On his third cast, the line went taut. He pulled—and from the depths came a horror.

A fish, slick with slime, its body twisted. Two extra pairs of eyes, glowing faintly like human eyes peering from a corpse. William froze. A shiver ran down his spine. Why did it feel… familiar?

He shoved the thought aside and brought the catch back.

The shopkeeper sneered. “Ugly as a horse’s backside.” He tossed William the opened case. Inside lay a key and a keycard with a photograph clipped to it.

William’s breath caught. The face on the card—his own colleague? His own memory? He clutched his head as pain erupted. Flashes of another life: himself in a white lab coat, standing with others dressed the same, entering the dam’s gates.

“Boy! You’re pale as a ghost. Should I call a doctor?” the shopkeeper asked.

“…I’m fine,” William rasped.

“Good. Then listen. If you want more of these… things, you’ll need this.” He slid a heavy key across the counter. “It opens the way to the top of the dam.”

William’s head still throbbed as he stepped outside, clutching the key.

This is my first time here… so why do I remember otherwise? No. Focus. The fish. I need to catch the fish.