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I just need my life in Charlotte

To: "Division, Criminal (CRM)" <Criminal.Division@usdoj.gov>

I am adjusting to what is happening. I am suffering like you cannot believe. What is happening is I am not going to get anything out of this. I have been horrifically victimized and left disabled for life, and no one wants to help me.

If I get disability approved, that will buy me time and I can keep my life in Charlotte. If I do not get approved I will have to file an appeal. I ask that you please do whatever you can to let me keep my life in Charlotte in the short term. The stress of this is killing me. Once I get disability, I can work on having whatever kind of life I might be able to have. I will probably have to move to section 8 housing, once my apt lease is up.

I need a trier to help me by getting me medicine. My mother will be here to take me to get meds on the 19th. If I can get scripts written I can get them filled on that day.

I will leave you alone once my life in Charlotte is secure and I have disability, I will leave you alone. What has been done to me is terrible, and I cannot believe the utter cruelty with which I have been treated.

What is happening is I am being crushed. It is so cruel that I cannot believe it. I thought I was getting help with AU girl and I wasn't.

I never meant you any harm and I wanted things to work out for Wells Fargo too. Maybe you never meant me any harm either, but I have been demolished by this fight and by the actions of the people on the other side.

Please give me a sign that my life in Charlotte will not tank. I am asking for extremely little. I will be getting a disability decision soon. In the next 10 days most likely. If that comes back approved, I won't even need your help.

My communications are all over the place, and what is going on is I am coming to terms with the fact that I'm not getting help like I wanted. Anything I do to advance my cause forward gets me crushed. I will just live with this horrible suffering.

It was a mistake to work for Wells Fargo. It appears to be a mistake to have contacted The United States Department of Justice. There is not much justice to be found in this fight. I believed that you would help me. It was what I counted on the entire time I was fighting.

On the other hand, this situation has likely caused you terrible stress. I am sorry for that. I meant no harm. I have meant no harm this entire time. Whatever you have done to help me, such as AU girl, if she's not a scam, I appreciate it. I wish so bad that I would get that back, if it was for real.

It's time for me to close this chapter and move on. I am crying as I type this and I cannot believe how terrible you people are. I will likely still dream of the day that you magically change your mind and do

something for me. I will probably do so for the rest of my life, as I suffer this hell that I live. My savior will never come, but I will dream of it anyways. At least help me like I am asking. At least help me keep my life In Charlotte until I get disability coming in.

What is ahead for me is that my teeth with fall out. They are starting to go that way and I will not be able to afford the expensive procedures to get them fixed. I will have very little in life and I will die having never known what it's like to be in love.

If they can also at least pay me the \$1,000 that this brain scan cost me, that would help me.

Thank you again for anything that you have done or can do to help me. I do hope you see what a good person that I am. I have tried so hard to be a good person.

The day is coming when I'm no longer in your inbox. Please please just keep this nightmare of my life tanking from happening. I just need to buy time until I get disability.

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Warmest Regards,

Clint Williams

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