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Re: This abuse is killing me

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

Sorry to be so blunt. I don't mean to be rude. It is just that I am suffering extremely and am on the verge of collapsing. I've been trying to get you to help me for 10 months. I wanted you to end this hellish stress and suffering.

I will send you the audios that explain my behavior in that appointment when I am well. I still have one more to take. It is 3 audios or a few more long. If it is a concern to you, my audios will explain.

I really need atrium to help me. I was not out to get them in that appointment. I just got pissed off all of the sudden and brought up this topic. I was trying to explain that what is wrong with me is that I am handicapped and cannot make my own way in life. This is the point that I have been trying to get across.

This "pep talk" approach does nothing to address this reality. There is no pep talk that will cause me to no longer be handicapped and cause me to have the ability to make my own income and manage my own life. Going to the ER does nothing. When I leave the ER, I am still handicapped and unable to fend for myself in life. I am still not able to make a living income. I am still powerless to stop my life from tanking.

The difference is I have another hospital bill that I cannot afford to pay, and that will create more taxing tasks in my daily life. What I need and have needed is to get money to compensate me so that I can fund my life. I am powerless to make my own money, because I am handicapped.

I am getting long winded, but the point is that I was trying to explain this to atrium. They talk to everyone else on the other side of this, and so maybe they can explain it to you better than I can. The problem was that as I do that, I start to feel hostile about what has occurred. That's why I brought that up and it mushroomed from there. I was not out to get them.

I have taken one action after another to try to prod people into helping me. I've been doing this for 10 months. Over and over. I need this suffering and stress of my life tanking and of my helplessness that results from my being handicapped, I need this suffering to go away. I can't take it.

As I suffer, I have to sit and wonder why it is that I am not getting help. No one will tell me what I need to do to get help. Every concern that I can think of, I address it. I tell you of the dire nature of my circumstances. I try to get the media involved to see if that can make things go faster. I tell you that you can blame it on me that there is no criminal trial. I explain that my family is lying about my abuse and has been. I emphasize that I am honest. I try one approach after another with you.

As I am doing this, I tell you what I'm up to, so that you are in the loop. It is your situation and it is my situation, and I try to work together as a team. As I take this approach, my suffering goes on and I am baffled as to what I need to do and what is holding you up and why you won't help me. I on and off get mad, over my suffering, and I end up screaming at you.

If you are getting weary of hearing about my suffering, I am also getting weary of telling you about it. I have wanted the day to come that I do not have to tell you about it, because I am being helped. That day never comes and so I am consumed with this situation and figuring out how I am supposed to get help. If you would have helped me end this stress of my life tanking because I am handicapped, you would not be receiving these communications.

I've wanted to speak to you directly for a long time. You could just tell me what I need to do. I am good at understanding the instructions of others. I am also sharp and talented in thinking of ways to address or get around any road blocks. I could help you find a way to help me. And you can believe me, that I will do what you say.

Warmest Regards,

Clint Williams

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