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Aug 21st, 2021, 2:27 PM

I need you to help me

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

I'm trying to get out of bed and maybe I can. I feel like I'm about to collapse. I am the victim of a terrible series of crimes. These relate to a lifetime of cruel stigmatization over my mental health history. I came to you for justice. You are the Justice Department. Thus far, I have gotten:

-you have saw my illegally obtained healthcare records. You likely exchanged remarks with others about them.

-you have made me believe that I will get help if I get a brain scan. I have to pay for the brain scan and it has gotten me nothing.

-You sponsor and perhaps participate in my cruel abuse, as I get weaker and weaker.

This is not justice. This is me being victimized with impunity. This is not who you want to be, I give you that credit. It is also not who you are, I am doing my best to believe.

I will forgive you for all of these if you will just please help me. I also need the abuse of me to cease immediately. There are ways to work this out. The economy doesn't have to be affected, not at all.

I cannot forget this because I am a severely damaged human being as a result of what has occurred. I am permanently disabled and not fit to live like a normal person. I need these people to make it right.

I may start looking for help outside of you again. Not sure where I can turn. It will be hard, as every time I try to get out of bed, I feel like I'm going to collapse.

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Warmest Regards,

Clint Williams

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