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Re: I'm sorry

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

If you want to settle with me now and can do so without making any news that would put a spotlight on me, please do it. I will take something much less than what I've talked about recently. If you have to hide what you are doing, I will take smaller payments over time, small enough for you to hide. I will still need something pretty big, because I have serious health problems currently + more that are more serious on the way. I will likely never be able to work again. i am completely safe if i live alone and can control wher people are around me. i can maintain that indefinitely. i also appear to be safe living here with my mother only. shes almost never here. this situation still scares the hell out of me, at times.

I like AU girl a lot, but if shes still an option to consider, no way in hell she could live with me. we'd have to have separate houses and Id have to debrief here on how to be. it would be extremely hard to make it work, but we could do it.

it is kind of hard to explain this feeling that I get. it is not an anger based rage, not the way that people without severe PTSD experience anger.

i feel as if i am man who has went to war, and has been captured in a jungle, and been put in a wooden or maybe a bamboo cage, with no shirt and no shoes. picture yourself in such a situation, and keep imagining as i continue to explain. picture yourself being this man, and your captors being sadistic men who like to torture you. picture yourself having fought a brutal battle, before being captured.

Now picture these men ganging up on you, around your cage. picture them taunting you cruelly, while they stick you skin with arrows and knives, through the holes in your cage. picture them ramming small logs with sharp ends through your cage, just to torture you. picture them getting endless delight from your suffering and your humiliation, and this going on for years.

how would you feel, after years of this, everyday when you see your captors coming back to torture you? you would feel worthless and humiliated. years of this would have left an imprint on your brain. this is no longer something you feel, it is something that you are. in this state, you would feel kind of tender and you would be in incredible pain. im speaking of your emotional condition, though the feeling i am trying to describe has a definite physical component. when i feel it, i can feel it in my brain, somehow, and if i recall correctly, i can also feel it in at least parts of my body.

the way out of this pain is not for your captors to leave. what you would instead be driven to do is to reclaim your worth from your captors. this pain and sense of worthlessness that you feel would compel you to want to murder them. thats what would go through your mind every time they come to taunt you, and you would so desperately crave that relief. Your pain would be so horrific and so unbearable. you wouldnt be angry, in any sense that you would recognize in your former life. it would be a new kind of rage. for me, it is best described as a strange kind of intense hostility.

i am not in quite that dire a condition on an ongoing basis, but when I see the slightest sign that Im being treated as less important by someone, i start to become that man who is trapped in the cage in the jungle. i am very quickly overcome by this pain based hostility and i feel that i must murder the person who is treating me as less. this feeling is such that i feel it would rapidly intensify if things escalated.

thus far, ive had very scarce instances of this, since living with my mother. the big factor there is that 1, shes never home, and 2, shes a pushover. she never asserts her needs and she almost never gets the least bit angry. there have been a few times where she got a little angry and i knew that i would go off the deep end very fast if things escalated. i would feel it coming on very strong. i made sure things didnt escalate. there have been other times when i had some grievance, and i had to exert my self control and not bring it up, because i knew that if the least little bit of fight got started, things would very fast become a disaster.

there have been 1 or 2 other times where I felt like murdering someone other than mom. i can remember one where i felt it very powerfully, but the person left as soon as I felt it. it was a coincidence of timing. the person didnt sense my hostility.

i have cried as i typed this. you have ruined a human being for no reason. but you have some goal or something that powerfully drives you. whatever that is, it doesn't matter. you need to make it right with me. what you have done is horrible, though i understand that you never meant to do it. i also understand that it may not make sense to you, how you did this, but i promise you that you did.

i need you to act fast so that we can get a settlement before this goes to the media. if my media person responds, i will move forward as fast as i am able. i will be marching towards doom, but the current nightmare i am living is a motivator and i dont seem to get anywhere with you.

Warmest Regards,

Clint Williams

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