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**Re: Audios for 12/24/2022 Part 02**

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

I'm very sorry that I'm so harsh and so blunt. I don't know any other way to be when I explain some things to you. I used to believe in the United States Department of Justice so much. I wish so badly that I could believe in you again. You have hurt me so badly that I have trouble doing anything but feeling pain when I think of you. You do not know how hurt that I am.

I'm arrogant in a lot of my audios, and I'm also quite frequently a little bit of a dick. I speak bluntly and I have a tendency to tell you off. You have made a mistake. Wells Fargo has made a mistake. You have done something terrible to me. There is no longer a good outcome for me. My outcomes have to be thought of comparatively. There is better and worse but not good.

My audios have me sounding arrogant and also, just listening to them, it is easy to picture me as being just fine. I am a demolished human being. I still get the sense that you do not realize this. I get the sense that if someone asked you about me, you wouldn't say "he's a demolished human being. He is ruined in the same sense that a robot that has been repeatedly bashed with a hammer is ruined. He is profoundly impaired and he is not fit to live with people."

What I ask you to please understand that what I just wrote is actually the case. That is it exactly. This is reality. I get the sense that you have an extreme resistance to accepting and taking in this reality. It is like, for you, this is a reality that just cannot be, and I get this same sense for the rest of what I say.

I am so destroyed that if you give me \$10 billion dollars, it is unlikely that I will even smile. It is the same for \$100 billion or \$200 billion. The only time I ever smile is when I laugh or sometimes when I feed our dog blackie snacks. I hardly ever laugh either. I probably laugh about 2 to 6 times in a typical week and other than that I might smile once or twice a every two weeks. Some things online make me laugh, like Nick Adams on Twitter with his paper straws video and his Tweet that mocks a brand name butter substitute. My laughs are very short lived and when I'm laughing I do not escape this state of being demolish and demoralized. It is like a it is a taboo for me to have hope in life or to see any good in life. My mind has been closed off to such things, it's like the place where those used to exist is no longer there. It is like it is dead. It is like I am dead.

The facts are exactly as I state them. What I communicate is reality. I'm not fully sure of how much that you get this. I tend to think that this all sounds insane to you. I would imagine that this figure of \$10 billion is from Pluto to you, and it probably arouses some suspicion. You may be tempted to see me as a dishonest predator, when I throw this figure out there. I can imagine this perception being created.

What you must realize is that I am extremely honest and straightforward in dealing with you. I'd put my honesty with you at 99.5% or maybe 99.75%, or possibly a little higher. The high ratio is due to the fact that I've sent you a million communications, and I am so extremely honest. Any behavior that is to even a tiny degree dishonest gets massively drowned out by my other 45,000 words and 235 hours of audios.

You seem to have a fruity idea that I'm dishonest and deceitful. That's also a terrible and counterproductive way of looking at things. I get the idea that you have this idea from your past behavior. This fruity idea may not be there anymore.

\$10 billion is pennies on the dollar and if I had an independent group of experts they would agree. The general population is also likely to agree. Listening to me is the one thing that you will not do, and it is also the only thing that could have saved you. Listening to me is still your best bet. The probability is that you will get the best outcome by doing that. We are now at the point that it may not save you. I suffer so extremely. At the current moment, I can tell you that if I had \$10 billion, I would still be extremely tempted to go to a more humane country and be put to death. More humane countries most notably includes Belgium and Switzerland. The Netherlands is another one.

The reason that I say that this may not save you is that I picture you as having some kind of vested interest in this bank not becoming a murderer and being publicly known as such. It doesn't seem that you would care if this bank murdered me, as long as no one knew. I also get the sense that you would murder me over this bank's conduct. But you getting found out and the bank being a publicly known murderer at the same time is not an outcome that you want. And it may not be that you consider it murder for me to go overseas and escape this terrible pain that I spend so much of my time living in. But still yet, it would be a horrible consequence of this bank's conduct. People would feel bad for me, and rightly so.

If I get \$10 billion, I will say that the bank did all that it could do and I will wish it well, if these people will just leave me alone. I also want people involved in this punished. But that's the best that I can do and I am not sure that I will ever be able to forgive you or any of the people involved in this. That would still be better than nothing. I also would probably try to exert my will and keep living. I would probably feel a need to try for the bank since they did what they could to make it right. I would not guarantee anything though. For instance, right now I feel torment and I want to die.

If I had \$10 billion, I would try to make living tolerable by living a life that consists of some combination of a form of materialism, hedonism, and helping people. I really like helping people and I get some happiness out of retail therapy. Hedonism is a distraction and I would be moderate with my hedonism and I would live a limited life. I need very badly to be by myself for almost all of the time. The people who ever come in my house would need to be debriefed and to understand how to deal with me. I feel like I am a potentially dangerous person as a result of the damage that I have been done. I can maintain this situation safely for the rest of my life, if people will just listen to me. I worry about social security yanking my income once I start writing my book. If I am forced to try to work again someone is likely to get hurt. Either that or I end up roadkill. That's an example of what I mean when I say that people need to listen to me. When I implore social security to understand my condition, I need them to focus real hard and pay attention to what I say. I need them to absorb it and take it to heart.

What people tend to do instead is to treat me like I don't matter and not even attempt to absorb the words that I say. This makes my life hell and I am subjected to prolonged periods of hell that could have been avoided by people listening to me the first time. I'm getting mad thinking about this. I've got to stop typing.

Warmest Regards,

Clint Williams

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