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Re: I'm suffering terribly

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

You could have saved my life for \$8 million. Then \$3 billion. Then \$10 billion. It is very possible that my death will be the end of Wells Fargo. People are funny and they may not even care about how cruelly I have been murdered. But on the other hand, this may be the straw that breaks the camels back. It is very possible that people don't want to do business with a lying, stealing, cheating bank that murdered a kindhearted man like me.

You almost certainly have a PR campaign in a can, for the circumstance that I die. In this, you will aim to defame a dead man so that you can save your own reputation. You will feel really pumped up by the fact that I am dead and will not be here to defend myself when you spew your filth. My being mentally ill pumped up the people at Wells Fargo and the people at atrium health about what they can get away with. Then the fact that I am disabled pumped them up that much more. The fact that I am disabled really pumps up the justice department too. You're really charged up about how much you can get away with. The ultimate testosterone surge for you indecent chickenshit cowards will be the day that I die. Then you can really get away with anything, or at least that's what you'll tell yourselves.

For this I will be writing my book. It is what I will leave behind and it will defend me. You and your conduct will be brought into the light and you will melt like the soulless, inhuman vampires that you are. You cannot hide from the truth, and you cannot escape the decency of other people. The truth and the decency of other people are your greatest enemies and what you fear the most.

I send you emails and audios where I tell you off. I will often be arrogant in my demeanor. When you think of someone who is disabled, you tend not to think of someone who tells you off, is condescending, is arrogant, and is intimidating in the way he puts reality in your face and in the intensity with which he comes for you. What I can say there is that I am who I am, and this will never change. I am very severely disabled and I am very, very unwell. My attitude, demeanor, etc. can also detract from the tortured life that I have lived and from the profound suffering that I experience, and from what a compelling story that I have to tell. I will again say that I am who I am, and this is what I have to work with. It doesn't change a thing. I started a little on my book about 3 weeks ago. I cried so hard and I didn't even get past the first page. I will cry a river of tears by the time it is said and done, to add to the ocean of tears that I have cried since Wells Fargo murdered my soul and since the conmen at the justice department resuscitated it just barely enough so that they could murder it again.

You may not see your cruelty. It may be invisible to you. You are extremely depraved and god only knows what goes on in your warped, delusional mind. What I can tell you is that your cruelty will not be invisible to others. My story will ring of truth, and there will be a nonstop chorus of people popping out of the woodwork saying that things are exactly as I describe them. I will be the good guy and I just might go down in history for what I can teach people through my life's story.

You can fight back if you want. You can write your own compelling story, about being an indecent whore to Wall Street. You can tell people about how you poach a bunch of poor people and then post it on Facebook. You can tell people about how you live in a fantasy world and adulate yourself endlessly.

The thugs at Wells Fargo can write a compelling story about their pathological self-preservation instinct, where they're such a bunch of chickenshits and so focused on saving their own skin that they hide behind a pitiful little woman with a mental deficit and have her committing their crimes for them.

This is the conclusion of the set of facts that I have to work with. That set of facts doesn't favor you at all. I have a real hard time thinking of one single fact that is in your favor. It profoundly won't take me more than 100 hours to write my book. I've got ideas for several books. I have reflected on my life so much that there won't be much to think about. I will put it on paper. I move at such a snails pace that it will take me many months to accumulate 100 hours, but I will get it done.

My suffering has went down a good bit since I first started typing this. I get extremely angry with you when I suffer and I will not last much longer.

Warmest Regards,

Clint Williams

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