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Re: I'm suffering terribly

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

I am a ruined human being. Right now I feel like a man trapped in a cage in the jungle. I get this feeling a lot and it makes me a dangerous person. A surefire way to trigger it is to raise your voice to me. Anyone who raises their voice to me is risking their life in a serious way. For sure they need to shut the fuck up after the first time, if they survive that. Most likely they will die after the first time, unless they immediately leave the apartment.

Right now I'm by myself and I'm feeling extremely hostile. I am feeling a hyper vigilance and an emotional pain based hostility.

There is something very bad wrong with me. This hostility is something that I cannot help and I cannot control and it is very hard to explain. I am not in control of myself but at the same time I picture myself as having an ability to be calculating, if needed. I'm not sure.

What I mean there is that, say for example I'm in a gas station and someone belittles me. I will not be in control of myself but I can still think long term. Here I am using the word long term in a different sense. I don't mean a week or a day or a year or 5 years. What I'm saying is that I am not locked into carrying out the violence immediately, like it's a reflex. I can wait for the right time to make my move. Like say the person is bigger than me and I don't have a knife or other weapon to grab. What I picture happening is this emotional pain will persist and I will be kind of focused. Also note that anyone who pays anything like close attention to me will be able to tell that there is something very bad wrong with me. This mental state I get in is very different and my physiology and the way I behave and the look I get in my eyes, all of this would stand out. I picture that someone who is watching me would know that something very bad is wrong with me and that something bad is about to happen. They would recognize that I am contemplating violence.

But to get back to the narrative, being belittled or yelled at causes this extreme emotional pain that is accompanied by a powerful drive to kill the person who caused it. I am still able to be strategic, and what I picture happening at a gas station is that I would run over the person with my car. I would wait for them to exit. This pain would be sustained as I wait for the person. I would want them to suffer as much as possible, and I would be likely to try to prolong their death if possible, like maybe run over their legs over and over, then run over top of their torso. This pain that I feel makes me want to hurt people very badly. It's not just murder. It is a general violent impulse to massacre the hell out of the person.

I am still ultimately not in control of myself. It may seem that I am, as there is an element of planning and calculated action. This pain has to be discharged. To not do that is not an option. It is unbearable. I am glad that there isn't anyone in here with me now. Right now I feel like it wouldn't take much provocation.

This bank did this to me. Why? All I asked for was a conversation and now I'm a ruined human being.

I got a little hostile on a friend the other day when he sent me a text message. Nothing remotely like what I've described to you. He sent me an innocuous text that just happened to trigger me. It doesn't take much. It wasn't anything that would make me want to kill him. Not even close. But I explained to him my hostility and how I feel. I'll copy and paste it here:

I can maintain my situation indefinitely if I have money and my own place. I can spend the majority of my time alone and I can debrief anyone who visits me on my condition.

I can tell you for 100% fact, that if I were living with anyone except my mother right now, someone would already be dead.

My mother almost never asserts her needs or gets angry and she's not here much due to working so much. Any other roommate would be very irritated by my constant complaining of my torment and suffering and by my peculiar habits, like pacing the floor a lot and being up at all hours of the day and night.

They would complain and gripe and raise their voice to me and I would kill them. I am so incredibly hostile that if I had to, to get back at them, I would burn down the place with both me and them in it

Here is a second text:

It is not the kind of hostility that most people are familiar with or can understand.

It is not the kind of hostility that an abusive husband has towards his wife, or that an abusive man will tend to have towards people in general. It is an emotional pain based hostility.

Imagine being trapped in a wooden cage in the jungle, by some depraved and cruel men who would torture you daily through the holes in your cage. Imagine that they taunt you and poke you with wooden spears and other objects, and your cage being so small that you cannot dodge the sharp instruments that they poke through your cage. You feel helpless and you are continually humiliated. Over time the humiliation and the helplessness and the demeaning attitude of your captors will have permanently changed you. You will have an incredible hostility out of feeling continually threatened and abused.

That's exactly how I feel and it gets extremely acute when I'm in the presence of people. The least little thing they do will inflame me. It causes this extreme and very tormenting feeling of emotional pain and humiliation, and I feel like the only way to cure that feeling is to murder the person causing it.

This is what I go through while you minimize what has happened to me, deny this bank's responsibility for it, and massacre me with crime. Why are you this way to me?

Warmest Regards,

Clint Williams

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