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**Re: I'm suffering terribly**

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

"The business as usual thing to do with someone like me is to permanently institutionalize them" - this is one reason why, in the long run it is a necessity that I die, meaning die prematurely. I am in terrible torment as it is. I miss my apartment in Charlotte and I suffered terribly even in there. It would be unbearable to be at some facility for the next 30 years. Those places are hell even when I was healthy.

If I get help from you things can be different. Most likely I will still want to die, but I can have something good in life in the meantime. There is something about my intuition, where my intuition is very accurate in some things, and I pick up on stuff that no one else would.

For instance, these stress based heart injuries from 2021, the doctor told me that it was not that. He said that it couldn't be, because it would show up on the tests that he ran. I knew that he was wrong. I got home and looked it up, and I found a medical website that explained that your tests might still come back normal. Assuming that these injuries leave any kind of bruise or mark, if I had died around that time, they could do an autopsy and they would find several of them.

Another example is this thing that I have with my heart now, where I seem to be teetering on the edge of heart disease or maybe have it, I called this in August 2021. I could feel this stress I was under frying my body. I knew that if I lived to see the near term future, I would have premature health problems. This thing with my heart is only the beginning. I would say that any and all organs that I have that are sensitive to stress have aged 25 to 40 years since April 2019. They particularly aged during August 2021. I would bet you anything you wanted to bet that I could be cut open and this would be confirmed.

I got off on a tangent, but the point is that there is something different about my intuition. It is because I have the quality of genius, I am almost certain. I have read a lot about geniuses and I have been called this my whole life. I am not being vain. It's just a fact. There is this book called the hidden qualities of genius (fact check me on that. It may be the hidden traits or the hidden secrets or something else. It is hidden (insert some word here) of genius) It describes me perfectly, as does a lot of the other things I have read. Some things that hidden book has, in particular, peg me far too accurately to be anything like a coincidence. Another thing it talks about is how geniuses tend to be rotten, self-centered people, who run over the people in their lives like they're roadkill. That's exactly like me and I have to try really hard to not be that way. It's like I have this kind heart and I like to help people, but at the same time I'm so incredibly self-centered.

I got on another tangent, but one intuition that I have had in the past week or so is that my brain is broken and it can't figure out why. To make an analogy, I had kidney stones many years ago. It hurt like hell. I caught one of them in a mesh wire net type of thing they gave me. It was shaped kind of like a spoon, except instead of solid metal it had this kind of mesh wire. This kidney stone was tiny. So tiny that it was hard to see it. The nurse told me that I was not supposed to have my uriter blockec

with anything, and when something gets in there, my body will put me in hellacious pain to let me know that something is wrong.

What's happened to me is that my brain is injured and it's constantly trying to fix itself. It's like I have this automatic, obsessive focus on seeking out how to be better. Right now I focused on 10 billion dollars. What I sense is that, if I get 10 billion dollars, I will still be in the condition of feeling like I need something. It's like I will be constantly driven to find some way to be well, and it will be one thing after another. It is futile, because my brain will never be fixed.

People who abuse MDMA will often develop a craving for chocolate. This is believed to be because the molecular structure of a chemical found in chocolate resembles the molecular structure of a chemical in the brain that gets depleted from MDMA abuse. I have something similar, except my brain is having trouble figuring out what it is supposed to crave.

This is because there is nothing to crave. My brain is irreparably broken.

This thing that I told you about my intuition being accurate and seeing things that others do not, it has occurred to me, as I have been typing this, that I could research this thing about broken brains online. It is very probable that what I describe has been discovered by some scientist or doctor. This is the kind of thing that happens to me quite often. I nail some condition of reality and I do it seemingly blindfolded.

I came up with the concept called Laplace's demon when I was 12 years old. I did it just thinking. I didn't call it Laplace's demon, but it was the exact same concept. I had never learned anything about Laplace's demon at that time. At age 15 or 16, when I first started playing pool, I was laying in bed obsessing over how to aim, and I came up with an aiming system called the ghost ball system. I had never heard a thing about it. Had no clue it existed, and I came up with the literal exact same thing. Only difference is that I didn't call it the ghost ball system. I had no name for it.

Wells Fargo wanted me to talk to a neuroscientist. If they still have this guy on the line, show him what I have typed. I bet you anything it will make sense to him (or her).

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Warmest Regards,

Clint Williams

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