



Leonard Clinton Williams III [REDACTED]@gmail.com>

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Re: This situation

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

"You wouldn't get found out if I would just drop this issue, but I'm sorry, I can't do that. I will not accept this fate, where I am murdered because I asked Wells Fargo to have a conversation, and Wells Fargo gets away with it Scott free. Ditto for allowing myself to be defamed after I am dead."

- the above is secondary to the fact that my nonstop suffering keeps me moving. I have a constant desire to escape this suffering or do something to make it better. I am also doomed if you don't help me. My teeth will fall out in not long. My physical health is getting worse and worse, and I can't afford to do anything about it. The neurological impairment caused by my PTSD and related brain damage makes me too handicapped to take care of a home or to take care of myself. My disability money isn't enough to pay for me to live on my own. My mother is getting older all of the time, and she won't be able to work like she does forever.

It would be an easy fix for this situation, for your purposes, if I would just forget about this issue. That's not going to happen, and I think you're taking the wrong approach. Would it not be an optimal solution, for the people at this bank to conduct themselves ethically? Would that have not solved this problem and would it not solve all problems like it? Would this not solve a whole lot? Why do we not push for this?

It is very hard for the justice department, to oppose Wells Fargo. The situation with Wells Fargo is a very tough situation. There is no easy way to handle it. If we are to fix this problem, we have to approach it courageously.

The most likely outcome for me, in any and all cases, is that I die a premature death. And by premature I mean very early. I could die of natural causes at any time. I also suffer horrifically and my suffering has recently become worse. It is more persistent and in a way more tormenting. It has to do with my physical health going down the tubes. There is a connection there. After this thing started, where I am way too weak to do anything for the first 2 hours and 40 minutes of every day, I would suffer very badly for those 2 hours and 40 minutes. It is pure murder. And now this period of weakness is being prolonged. Some days it is literally the entire day.

My system being fried from the stress of my battle is what has done this. You don't go downhill at a rate this rapid for any other reason. I saw this coming. I felt it happening in real time. I had horrible stress that never relented, once I became disabled and unable to pay my bills. It was hell on earth x 50. Stress like this that drags on for a year or longer, day after day after day, never relenting, is not healthy. And then in June and August 2021, I probably aged more during those months than I had in the 25 years prior. My face might not have aged, but my body did. I literally felt myself being fried. It was this horrible tension where all day I felt like I was going to explode and that my heart was going to explode, and it never let up. Day after day after day of this tension. One thing that helped me on one day was taking extra Adderall. That may not sound right to you, but it did. It medicated my stress and I felt a good bit better.

There is likely some doctor that wouldn't agree with me on this, and I don't care. I'm right and anyone who debates with me is wrong. For one, stress that is so intense that it burns enough calories to lose over 1 lb a day for weeks, this is an anomaly. This has not been studied. There is no one who has treated 100s or 1,000s of cases, who can say what is best. Then the bigger factor is that I felt this happening to me. I could feel my body being fried by this intensity. After I took an extra adderall, the intensity abated. I wasn't being fried as badly.

We have reached the point where the commonsense best thing to do is for me to die. I still want as much money as I can get. My life will have been lived for the sake of nothing. I will have killed myself for the sake of nothing. I wanted to help people. If I have some money, I can give a lot of it away. I always wanted to help children's homes. I have also thought in the past of helping veterans. If I don't, who will?

Then I can live a more comfortably in my last days. I can have pleasant circumstances. People will be happy that I helped them, and I can die a peaceful death.

I will always hate Wells Fargo, I think. Even if I wish them well, and even if I mean it (I won't say it if I don't mean it), part of me will always despise these people for what they've done to me.

How have we reached this place, where the best choice we have is to put a kindhearted man to death? What is it exactly that I am dying for?

Warmest Regards,

Clint Williams

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