



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

Mar 9th, 2023, 2:21 AM

**Re: Who do you think you are fighting**

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

You're going to get found out. I don't exactly care if you settle with me or not, at least not as much as before. If you want to do something right, I want \$10 billion, I can compile a list of people I want banned from the banking industry for their participation in these horrible crimes, and just maybe other people get punished. One court trial would be murder for me and I'm probably not up to that, much less 3 or 6 or 10 or 30 court trials.

I will not shake your hand, but I will say that I want the bank to be given another chance. I will also not accept any restrictions in any contract. If I sign a contract, all that I am willing to do is release Wells Fargo and Atrium Health and Novant Health from civil liability for their crimes against me, in exchange for \$10 billion. I will not sign an NDA, and among my first tasks will be to write a book about my life and about my soul being murdered, and this book will likely cast all of you in a terrible light. This terrible light you are cast in will be a big problem for you, because it will be accurate and true. It's hard to hide from the truth once it's exposed. But maybe you can do better in the future and have a new truth.

My main goals right now for my fight are to write my book and to help my new friend that I met online. An outcome of my fight is that she and her family will be made very rich. I also want money sent to the poor girl from my childhood that I told you about (and which is another thing that is none of your god damn business).

You will be found out and you will be publicly known for being a murderer. I will leave my wishes behind, perhaps to be fulfilled through a wrongful death lawsuit, or maybe settled easier by you just throwing money at the fire that is going to be created by your crime spree and by your torturing a disabled man to death.

If that fails, there are enough nice and decent people in the population that I think someone or some number of people will step up and fulfill my wishes. They won't be able to do it to the extent that the people on the other end will, but my friend and her family will be rich enough. Her definition of rich is much different than mine or yours. She will be happy. And you've got to remember that my book will be a contribution to our culture, to our society, to the soul of our nation, and to our understanding of the world and of what it means to be human. I will be in a position to ask for something in return, based on ordinary human conventions of reciprocity.

It will quite possibly be the end of this bank and of the reputations and careers of these dumb ass, indecent thugs and murderers at this bank, who see themselves as deities and who the justice department seems to so coyly fawn and adore. No one will want to have a thing to do with such indecent and cruel murderers.

Anything is possible, but my bet is that my analysis is close to the truth of what is most likely to happen. It may not pan out this way. For sure, if you had any capacity to see what the future may have in store, you would try to settle with me. I wanted to help you in the beginning. Now I am offering to say that you did what you could and that I want the bank to be given another chance. My word will mean more than

anything that you or anyone else can do. And again, I don't give a shit, not really. I've got a few more minimal action steps to take to make sure that you get found out. Once those are complete, I will be able to take my last breath feeling confident that my new friend and her family will have money and will not have to suffer a lot of poverty in their lives. I will not fear the least, the day that my last breath comes.

If you don't see things as I do, it is because you don't have the complete picture. A horrifying day it will be, the day when you realize the truth of everything that I have said.

---

Warmest Regards,

Clint Williams

(980)-

