



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

Mar 21st, 2023, 2:02 AM

**Re: Email for mon mar 20 2023**

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

I actually think that I can't fix the bank. I have a bias where I see myself as Superman and this sometimes persists even now. I am thinking about how terribly impaired that I am. I mean I am a destroyed human being. I can't take the least bit of stress.

For instance, every time my mother asks me a question or says anything to me, it taxes my mind very badly. It causes a temporary feeling of distress. If I'm already in bad shape, it will make it worse. Sometimes she'll say stuff to me or ask me questions more than once in a short period of time. It feels like I'm being hit with a machine gun or that I'm getting the hell beat out of me.

I can't clean hardly at all. It takes enormous willpower to do everything that I do. Life makes far more demands of me than I can keep up with. Life moves way faster than me and I'm always behind. I find it overwhelming to even think about making a can of Cambell's tomato soup. Today, I wanted to go to my building in TN and see if my weights and bench were still in there. It is about a 25 mins drive. Mom got home at about 5:15 pm and was willing to take me, but I couldn't stand the thought of enduring the ride over there.

I shouldn't have to fix the bank. I have been done enormous damage and the weight of the whole world shouldn't be on my back. I need to have peace for however much longer that I live. I'm not cut out for life anymore. I am extremely ill and I need to relax and live at my own pace.

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Warmest Regards,

Clint Williams

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