



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

Mar 31st, 2023, 10:42 AM

**Re: Photo from march 8 2020.**

**To:** Criminal.Division@usdoj.gov, civil.feedback@usdoj.gov

I thought maybe you would find that funny. I found it looking for some other screenshots that are relevant to my case. My little woman in the Philippines is living the high life. It makes me so happy. Her family didn't have to do without anything this month, and she bought her brother a phone and sent "allowance" money to two to four of her other siblings. I didn't catch if the second set of screenshots that she sent me were for the same two siblings that she already mentioned or for two additional siblings. This is on top of the phone that she bought for herself. She got her nails done the day before yesterday and she was back at the mall last night. She is used to having such lack. I will post a picture of her.

I want to get a load of money and give most of it to her, and then I can die. I don't like life anymore. It is somehow crushing my soul to feel happy. I would feel the most happy if I could give her a huge amount of money and then lay on my deathbed knowing that she will be happy for the rest of her life. I have no idea if she would care that I say this to you. Probably not. I don't think she cares what I do at all. I'm too good a thing in her life.

I have a few other people that I want to give money to. I have a friend on Twitter for whom I want to hire a team of private investigators. She was brutally attacked by this horrible man, and she knows of at least one other victim. The police in the UK seem to not be good at understanding things like this, and his charges got dropped. He's guilty as sin and they could make a case against him if they tried.

I could list some others. It's not a huge huge list. This woman on twitter, the alternate plan is for me to cyber stalk him and go covert and build a case. I'm quite confident that I could do it, even though he's a long, long ways away.

I don't know what I'm going to do with my life. Things are much much better, but I have been destroyed and it's about to get worse when I become widely known. I don't need attention on me. I don't need to be widely known. I like my new friend and her happiness brightens my day more than anything. I am just too damaged though. Life is too hard for me.

I ask that this email be redacted if ever released to the public. The details about my friend on twitter could impede her getting justice and expose her to potential harm.

I'm sure that not much of this makes sense to you.



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Warmest Regards,

Clint Williams

(980)-[REDACTED]