



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

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Re: My disparager

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

This thing where I feel like I'm going to die is very strange. It feels so real and something is very bad wrong with my system. It seems that it has to be possible that I die at any time from this. I have one false alarm after another, but I think I am in a condition where I could have a heart attack at any time, even if the chances are low. Let enough days pass and it might happen. I am going to get treatment as fast as I can, at least that that I can afford. I probably need some kind of expensive surgery.

I am very worried that they take away my adderall. I can't function without it and it medicates my ptsd too. I don't think they'll have any reason to. I'm going to get my cardiologist to write a letter to take to my prescriber. I want him to explain that my medication has nothing to do with it.

I had no choice but to fight. I was disabled and unable to work starting in April and may 2019. In June I got some work done as a consequence of my ptsd going into another stage. I had a compulsion to be busy. I would be at my computer all day long, 15 hours a day or more, many days. I would get work done. But this was my condition progressing. I got worse off in the months that followed. I couldn't concentrate enough to be on my computer, progressively. I'd spend more and more of the day pacing the floors, and this hit a limit in November and December 2019. I would pace the floors all day long almost every day. I couldn't do anything.

As I'm in this condition, discover bank initiates an unlawful process where they try to take everything that I own, as I am helpless to defend myself. I do not forgive discover bank for trying to rob me of everything that I own in my darkest hour.

If I die and they do an autopsy, they will almost certainly find bruises or other marks on my heart from what happened to me in 2021. Assuming injuries like that can leave a mark, I had several.

I had no choice but to fight like I did. At the time I wasn't concerned with my own rational interests, but if I was, it would be the same. This bank took away my ability to fight for myself in life. It did this with its enormous resources, the size of which few on earth are in a position to fathom. My only hope for any sort of life was to make this bank use those same enormous resources to fix the situation. And I got murdered for fighting back. I got murdered for wanting to have the same dignity that everyone else is afforded. I got murdered because broughton hospital has a "get away with murder free" card and prints copies of it on request.

Warmest Regards,

Clint Williams

(980)-[REDACTED]