



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

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**Re: My disparager**

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

I'm getting sick of this topic, so I'll try to finish this today. His thing he says about Candi "great cover for HIV", I've given a more complete story in my chat with Courtney. And this is another thing that you will notice, if you pay attention. My stories check out, down to the finest details, in most cases. The more time goes on the more opportunities there are for 3rd parties to confirm everything that I say.

I told Courtney about this in may 2019. I had told Jenny about it in January 2019, and probably before then. These texts are from December 2019. I'll tell it again, what this "HIV" thing is about.

Candi is a woman he led on and groomed and intended to use and discard for many years. She was completely under a spell, in regards to him, for a very long time. He knows how to pour it on thick, and some women are really in need of a man who pours it on thick. She had a very high paying job in NY, and this was a huge motivator for him. He wanted a woman who could have him living the high life. She was also very attractive. Most of the women that he actually got were not.

At one point, she quit her job in NY, with plans to move to the mountains to be with him. He had encouraged this, I am sure. He had told me that he hoped she could get a job at Edward Jones or some similar place up here, so that she could make a lot of money here.

At this same time, he told me that he could never fall in love with her and would never marry her, because she had "had dark meat." It disgusts me to think of this. He is referring to her dating a black man at some point in the past. It is such a sickening thing to say. He was going to get her to completely upend her life and go through all of this effort, so that he could use her for sex and money. What would have happened is she would have moved up here and he would have used her for sex. At the same time, he would be milking her for money and using that money to attract other women to cheat on her with. He would destroy her life and rip out her heart and not feel the least bit bad about it.

After he threw me under the bus that last time that I reference in that IM, I contacted Candi. We started talking fairly regularly and I told her some things to warn her. I wanted to save her from what he would have done to her. I told her about Susan and about how he had talked to her in the exact same terms. Told her about his crimes against children in the past, and told her about how, after these brain surgeries, there was no hope for him to ever be any better.

As we talked, she told me about how she had to go to a clinic to get injections for some blood condition that she had. Told me about how she would be on the phone with him, crying uncontrollably about all of the poor people she saw at this clinic. Her telling me this was not the first time I had heard about these injections. He had told me about this same thing, quite a long time before. He never said a thing about her crying. Nope. His version went like this:

"She has to go and get injections for some shit. She claims that it's for some shit about..."

It's been too long and I can't remember the exact words for the first half of his spiel, but I'll never forget what came next. It goes-

"But I'm sure it's because she's got AIDS from getting ass fucked by niggers."

This is what crying hysterically on the phone with him gets you. This person has no heart and he has no soul. Hate runs through his veins. That's how he works.

It may seem that I have something to answer for, for being his friend. I've explained a lot of that to you before, I am sure. My association with this person, I can defend it completely, and after hearing the full story, no one would hold it against me the least. What would stick out to them is how kind hearted I am and what a big person I am. This is what sticks out to people repeatedly, when they learn about my life.

And this one the theme of my life. It is one big reason that I valued my privacy so much. I do not have anything to hide, not in the end. It's not about having things to hide. It's about having things that have to be explained. When I first meet people, they're not going to stick around for the explanation. So I keep a whole lot to myself.

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Warmest Regards,

Clint Williams

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