



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

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Re: My disparager

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

"Even after everything he had said and done in my presence, I never perceived him to be someone who could be as heartless and as cruel as he was to these poor women."

-this may not make sense, given what I have told you. I have told you things like torturing animals, horrifically, torturing people, wanting to make a "snuff" video, making an illegal movie featuring his 16 year old girlfriend, crimes against children, and the list goes on.

The bit of text that I quoted at the top, this is in reference to our second round of being friends. I believed that he had changed. Especially in those first few years, he was acting like a totally different person, and it was convincing, because it was genuine. It wasn't who he was as a condition of being, but it was who he was, as a result of trying very hard to be a good person. I didn't fully get the difference between these two for a long time. I had an attitude of hey, we were all straight outta hell in one way or another, back then, and I've sure changed and I'm glad he's changed too.

He thought the world of me. He could tell that I cared about him, and I was loyal and would go out of my way to help him. He thought that I knew everything. He told others that I was his "spirit guide." He would go out of his way to help me too, out of this high opinion he had of me and how much I would do to help him. I may be the first person that he spoken of in the most positive terms when speaking behind their back. He is very, extremely two faced. Has been his whole life. Talks about people like they're pieces of shit, after he is overly nice to them to their face. But he would defend me, when others would run their mouths behind my back. That's an odd thing to do, for him.

The first problems started to happen when he took on his "new personality." And this is very painful to think about. He had such potential and it was such an effort that he made. What has now become of him is terrible and also heartbreaking. But I will continue. His new personality was obnoxious and it started to be hard to be around him in public. Me and our mutual friend, a girl named Kelly, would plan how we could dodge him and not let him know that we were out. This was as individuals and also as a group. There is no containing him, once he gets around. Your only option is basically to put up with him. I had hoped that I could steer him into a better direction.

My hopes were for nothing, because these brain surgeries ruined him. He had one after another after another, and these surgeons would always tell him stuff like "I'm looking at these last readings, and I'm very confident that I've found where the issue originates." He was trying to get rid of his seizures. In about 2005, he had started having seizures all of the sudden, and he hated them. Had to have his drivers license taken away. He had his first surgery, and then had a seizure within no time of getting home. He'd immediately start looking into getting another one, after each one failed. Some doctor would say some bullshit like what I told you, he'd get the surgery, and then before he even got on the plane to go home, he'd have a seizure.

These surgeries ruined him. The first effect, that started to set in after the very first one, was to turn him into what I call the "uncensored old him." His racism returned and it would get worse as time progressed. His new personality took on a whole new level, and it was really a pain in the ass, the way he would act in public. I

wanted version 2 to come back again, and I thought that I could somehow help him. I was also very worried about the consequences of pissing him off, as time went on. Another factor is that I felt bad for him. Those 3 things are why I continued to be his friend.

The subsequent brain surgeries made the old him more and more uncensored, and they also handicapped his mind. He's nowhere near as handicapped as I am, and he's not handicapped in the same way as me, but these surgeries damaged him. He is extremely forgetful, and he has a very hard time controlling himself. He will sometimes speak to you, and what he says is literally him directly spilling his uncensored private thoughts. These are things that he normally would have wanted to hide and things he would have never said to anyone. When he does this, I can see exactly what is happening. It is one sign, among many, that his brain doesn't work anymore.

Warmest Regards,

Clint Williams

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