



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

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Re: Email for 4/29/2023

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

"I was being a dick to you in these last 3 or 4 emails. I am sorry but it is literally something that I cannot help."

- I was referring to those late night emails from the previous night. What happened is there was a snake in my room. A snake got in this apartment. The first day that I saw it, I got a broom and walked towards it, and it went into my room. The sheriff's deputy couldn't find it and left, after I called the sheriff's dept. So I had to sleep in my bed knowing that a snake is hiding somewhere in my room.

What happens is I am a very very badly injured person and I am extremely handicapped. I am helpless for the most part and I cannot tolerate the least amount of hardship in life. I can't fight back and the world just pounds me with whatever it has.

This was so distressing and so horrible to deal with, when I have this feeling of and this condition of being helpless, that it made me want to die. It triggered this reaction that I sometimes have, where I crave death as an addict craves a drug. The craving is so intense that I can sense the relief that death will give me and I will kind of have a pain for it. What consistently comes to mind when this happens is opiates. The reason for this is that the relief I sense comes from taking my last breath, and it's like I want to take something that will suffocate me. I crave it so badly. I have this terrible pain and I want to end it so badly. It's like I would do anything if I could just get something that would kill me peacefully if I swallowed it. That's how I feel when this happens.

Warmest Regards,

Clint Williams

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