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Re: Email for May 18th, 2023

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

I don't know how for this situation to be over when I suffer every single day and when I need a very large amount of money just to be able to live.

I will need to pay people to cook and clean for me for the rest of my life. I will also need to pay people to drive me places. I will need to pay people to shave my face and my hair. I will need to buy a very big house to live in. When it deteriorates, I will need to buy another one. I don't need a mansion, not exactly. It depends on your standards for what that word means. I just need a house where every room is very large. This will allow the furniture to be spread out with big distances between everything. Constricted spaces and clutter tax and paralyze my mind and make my impairment worse. Then I will need to buy a car every 3 to 5 years, even though I won't be driving myself places much. If I have a woman, which seems to be something that isn't doable, she will want me to take care of her, so I will have to buy her nice things and make a life for her.

My little woman from the Philippines is going to want a bunch of kids, if we stay together. I already see that coming. I doubt that I will do that. I do not like the idea of having kids because I care about kids more than anything and I cannot bear the thought of letting my children suffer. What this means in practical terms is that if I have children, I will be tethered to living. At all times, I will have no choice but to live, no matter how much I suffer, for the sake of my children. It is a horrifying thing, to think of how life could get and me not have an option out of it. But if any woman does talk me into this, I will have to take care of my children, and I cannot make a can of soup. The bottom line is that pretty much all I will have in life is what is given to me, and it's obvious who ought to do the giving- the people who did this to me.

This is the bare minimum, and doesn't factor in that I need to offset this suffering. My brain has been damaged and it causes terrible suffering. It makes life not worth living. It makes me crave death constantly. Even in the extreme case, where I get the most I have asked for or more, I will find it hard to find the will to live for a good part of the time.

I am in a position now, where I am very worried about our country. At the same time I need justice. I am also concerned for the justice department and how this situation is probably causing you all kinds of stress and frustration. I worry about Wells Fargo too, at least at times. I do want Wells Fargo to fix its business. I would hate to see that not happen and I don't want to cripple them to the point that they can't do that. For my own sake, I am absolutely horrified, at least most of the time, about the prospects of me becoming widely known, which is exactly where this is going on the current route that I'm on. I don't know what else to do but to continue my fight. Im at a loss for other options. What has been done to me is terrible. I'll add that I've got enough to knock the living hell out of this bank, and by the time it is said and done, I just might do it. It will require me to be widely known, which is my worst nightmare and is especially my worst nightmare in the condition that I am in. If I do that, I'll ask the world to have mercy on the bank, after the bank makes it right for me. This assumes that the world cares, which I think a lot of it will. The story I have to tell is the story of a very kindhearted person who worked very hard his whole life and who was then massacred in a very cruel fashion, over absolutely nothing. It's actually even more than that, too. There are profound lessons to be learned from the story that I have to tell, for

individuals and also for societies around the world. You will see what I mean if it comes to that. I will get more than my 15 minutes of fame, and my life will be even more over than it already is. I will have accomplished something, however, and that will be satisfying. I'm going to be thinking about what the hell I'm going to do. This situation is not what I did. It is what they did. Their actions created this.

It will take me at least another month to get everything ready for the media, before I go to whatever reporter I'm going to use. I've got 2 from WSJ, 1 from NYT, 1 from Bloomberg News, 1 from LA Times, and I'd have to think of who else I've talked to. Washington Post had assigned me a reporter at one time, then it fizzled out. These are people who I have their number and/or email, and have talked to, and who recognize me. I've got other TV networks, magazines, and things of this sort where someone has responded to me but I don't know their name. I had CNBC on the line for several days a while back, but then my explanations of how I figure stuff out got too far out there. At least that's what I think happened. for whatever reason, they no longer respond but it appears that my emails to them do get read (I put links that I can track in them, and someone/something clicks them). They stopped responding to my signal chat and then eventually their signal line was terminated or something. NBC news appears to have a bot and/or some people who don't get paid much reading their tips. They read everything that I send them, but I had a friend test them out by sending a "news tip" that was just a single period, and as soon as they came online the next time, they read her message, not long after they read mine (I can get a timestamp on the read receipts).

The month timeline is overly ambitious and extremely not likely to happen. I think it is more likely to be 3 to 4 months. That assumes I don't change course at some point. I'm a wreck and I need something out of this fight and I just keep on the same track that I'm on, in terms of my day to day life. It's a constant battle to escape feelings of torment, and what makes me feel better is to get something done and in particular to do something that advances my fight. But I'll be thinking and hopefully we can find a way out of this that minimizes the hell for all involved.

Warmest Regards,

Clint Williams

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