



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

Jun 5th, 2023, 11:51 PM

**Re: Email for June 2, 2023**

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

The reason adderall improves my condition so much, or one big reason, is that I can do things like I used to could. I can't do them at the same level, but I get closer. I can write software. I can write books. I can make videos. I can read. I can do all of the above to a limited extent even on 30 mg or 40. But 60 gives me another big improvement. I like to focus my intensity on learning and mastering stuff, and creating things that are masterpieces. For instance, making a perfectly or near perfectly programmed web application.

Maybe 2 or 3 months before April 2019, I had started a project where I wanted to memorize a 1,000 page book I had bought. It is a comprehensive book about CSS. CSS is part of developing websites and web applications. It is the main driver of the visual appearance of a website or web application UI. The CSS is written by the developer and then the web browser compiles the CSS in order to render the visual appearance of the website. If I memorized that book, I would be like a human compiler. I could calculate how a web browser or other client would render the page, exactly to the finest detail, in real time as I am writing my CSS. This is another example of the type of thing that I like to do and that gives me satisfaction in life.

Before all of this, I was for the most part an unusually happy person. I have this thing where I can go off the deep end in an instant, but those times aside, I tend to be happy and excited about life. It is because all of the things that I want to learn about and all of the things that I like to get good at.

I was so happy playing billiards when I was young. I had the job at the gas station starting at around age 22. Not long after that, I got a job at a resort, most often working one 12 hour shift a week. I would work 50 to 70 or 80 hours a week. Then I would play pool all day on my days off, and I would read books in my spare time after work. Then I got my building built and got my own table. I was a rockstar at my job and with my customers. I was a ladies man too. All the women that came in there were very fascinated by me. I'd have married women in their 30s come in and self-consciously tell me about how they can't believe they came in there with no makeup on. I was so happy for so long.

Then at age 26, things started to go downhill when I started going to bars. Not long after that, I went back to school. It was in these years that all hell broke loose, in terms of my suffering. My soul was crushed and I was destroyed, over and over. I was glad to escape it. And now look at what has been done to me. I look forward to the day that I die, more than I look forward to anything else.

---

Warmest Regards,

Clint Williams

(980)-[REDACTED]