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Re: Email for June 2, 2023

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

I'm calming back down a lot. I'm starting to feel a little bit happy about the prospects of this situation being over and me getting a good sized amount of money from it. It is very soul crushing that I will not get actual justice after this. I will very likely die in the not too distant future. I will be glad to die, because the people in other countries have humane assisted dying programs.

I hate the way that in America, if you want to die, you have to take huge risks. Your poison might not be real, and they have goons who try to come and save you. It's similar to outlawing abortion. You don't stop people from doing it; you just make it more risky.

So you could get found and resuscitated and end up with terrible brain damage, as if this is somehow helpful to you. If you want to die, you're not going to be any happier about living when you're a vegetable. These people that come to save you are not helping you. They are being selfish and also naive. Most people are naive when they talk about assisted dying. They do not know how bad this life can hurt, and how realistically hopeless someone's situation can be. They do not know this and they do not know that they do not know this.

Life hurts just about everybody very, very badly. People have a hard time believing that they themselves have not experienced the most extreme depths of pain and suffering. And so out of ignorance and this naïveté they have a bunch of garbage about "people who want to die need help" and "wanting to die is a result of mental illness." They assume that there is somehow magically help for everyone, as if planet earth is some magical place, where it is woven into the fabric of nature that every problem has an attainable solution.

I try to have patience when people say such bullshit, but it's like I don't want to hear it. It's a waste of my time, and it's especially offensive that such people will try to exert power over you, through the political system or through making news stories about right to die publications and how evil they are, or whatever else they may try. I'd like to have a meeting with all of the people who have hold any sort of political office and who are opposed to having legalized assisted dying in every state in America. It would be a short meeting, because I would tell them to just go hop on a treadmill and lose some weight. I don't know who these people are, but I picture them as being as fat and hairy as the rest of us, and I don't know who the fuck they think they are to lord over my life and the lives of others so intimately.

I'll get off that tangent and back to about being happy about this being over. If I get a huge payout out of this, even if it's not what I deserve, and even if the people that did this to me get away with it all, it will be nice to get my own place and to have money to spend. I am much, much better off when I am able to be by myself and to control when people are around me. If I have a huge bedroom and I can pay people to clean for me, I can go back to doing my Kasina regimen, that helps me so much. This tiny bedroom and the clutter has a paralyzing effect on my mind. It causes my impairment to be much worse. Tiny spaces and clutter are the worst for this. Things being messy seem to be a somewhat distant second place. What I mean is that when I lived in Charlotte, I had a large bedroom and it would get trash piled up everywhere. This is after I became disabled. But I had a king sized bed and there was a lot of space to

all but one side of it. I was able to do my Kasina every single day. I was also able to do EMDR. It's possible that I could be kind of happy a lot of the time, even in the long term, if I can get my adderall upped to 60 mg. I need to get a neurologist to vet my neurological impairment. I am able to work a lot better on 60 mg. Working is what makes me most happy.

I am thinking of \$20 million instant payment and \$5 million a year for the rest of my life, except that I get \$5 million for at least 5 years, even if I die within those first 5 years. I like to help people a lot. It gives me a lot of satisfaction when I am able to help people. I would be happier thinking about my life if I have money to help people when I die.

This makes me want to cry, though, thinking about it. I have not been treated anything close to fairly in this situation. My soul has been murdered and your cruelty never relents.

Warmest Regards,

Clint Williams

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