



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

Aug 18th, 2023, 2:46 AM

**Re: Email for August 12, 2023**

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

I've been sitting in the living room in terrible distress since 11:30pm, because there's another snake in my bedroom. I heard a noise and looked up and saw it coming out of the closet. I got the hell out. I checked 10 minutes later, and it was stuck in the glue trap that the pest control people left near the closet door.

There is no one to come get this thing. It seems to be permanently stuck, but I'm not sure. It coils up inside the glue box, like it's trying to hide, but then there will be times that I check and a big part of it is coiled up outside the glue box. I asked ChatGPT how long it would take it to die, if it's stuck in that glue box. ChatGPT told me to prioritize the snake's safety and well-being, and to seek mental health services for the distress that I am under. One day, I will wake up and this will all be over. This just cannot be true. It's like I'm being tortured by some supernatural being, who just happens to have an exquisite sense of humor, and who applies the most subtle nuances and intricacies of torment to the nightmare he's constructed for me.

Just a few minutes ago, I used my willpower to get the nuts to go swipe my iPad off my bed, so that I won't be bored in the living room.

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Warmest Regards,

Clint Williams

(980)-[REDACTED]