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Re: Email for December 8th, 2023

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

In regards to this list, most of this fits me very well, but there is some nuance. For example, I seem to pick up very poorly on the signs that women give that they are interested in me, or at least I used to. Over time, I figure things like this out. I am 43. Relative to most others, I seem to be behind in this aspect. I have social difficulties in general, and I am given to an extreme naïveté regarding people. Particularly in my younger years, I could behave in ways that were very inappropriate to others. It is like there are people in a room, including me, and there is almost a symphony being played by their collective brains, as if there is some natural progression, or dance, of largely automatic behaviors. The others are tuned in to this symphony. It is a part of their life and they have an innate connection to it wherever they go. When I enter the room, I am prone to disrupting the flow. I'm not connected to this neural symphony. I cannot hear the music being played. I cannot get into its rhythm. I have to do things manually, in the absence of the innate connection that others have. I may be able to pull it off, if the situation is simple enough or if it is a situation that I have been repeatedly exposed to. In such cases, I may be able to emulate the behavior of someone who is connected to this symphony. It may even be the case that I stand out, that the way I have systematized the elements of a given social situation results in the type of perfection that can only come from something artificial. In other cases, however, I am very likely to throw a wrench in the symphony. It's like the other people have to interrupt the drumming, and things kind of clamor and stutter, as people try to adjust and respond to this out of sync person and his out of sync behavior. This may be an odd way of saying this, but that's how it feels to me. It's like others are on autopilot in a way that I am not. Their autopilot is not the least disrupted by the pressure of others, and the presence of others will create a kind of collective autopilot. Does this make sense at all?

Warmest Regards,

Clint Williams

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