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

My tendency to be self-centered at times has nothing to do with not caring about people. I care about everyone. I have a desire to help people and to make their lives better. I love it when people are happy, and making people happy is almost like a drug to me.

It has more to do with this thing where I do not feel a strong need for people. I don't feel much a need for people at all. I cannot conceive at all, what it feels like to be lonely. I don't know where to start, in trying to imagine what that feels like. I don't think I'll ever be able to do it. It's like asking "what happened before the Big Bang." It confounds my intuition. My brain isn't designed to comprehend such things. In the same way, feeling lonely is for people who have a brain that came from a different factory than mine.

On the other side, of not feeling a strong need for other people, I've got some other things. One is that I am given to having impossibly high standards. Then I am a tortured person who feels his own struggle and his own suffering very intensely. It's like I'm in a permanent crisis, in a way. I have a hard time not doing everything I can to ease my torment.

I can't type any more.

Warmest Regards,

Clint Williams

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