

I am writing this letter in hopes that it will be better able to explain my situation than my audios. My audios get excessively long due to my tangential way of speaking. I am writing late at night, past my normal bedtime. I am trying to alter my sleep schedule so that I can wake up at nighttime. I have much less compulsion to pace the floors at this time than is normal.

I do not know why I am not getting help. I keep telling you that I am going to die. That is absolutely the case. *I do not tell you this in an attempt to pressure you into helping me. I tell you this because **it is the morally relevant fact**.* If someone doesn't help me, I am going to die. This suffering is too much to take. Our choices are a) help me or b) bury me, after I die in terrible pain and humiliation. The cost of me not getting help is me dying. You will have part of the moral responsibility, because you could have helped me this entire time. Someone will have died, on your watch, because of what this bank did and because you did not save him from dying.

My position on this goes like this- I have been massacred with crime. The cost of me getting justice is the end of the global economy. When I do not get justice, *the global economy goes on **at my expense**. Given that I am paying the cost for the entire economy of planet earth, should I not get something out of this?* Is there such a thing as too much to ask, and if there is, *am I asking too much?*

In the above, I mean that all these people deserve to be punished for massacring this kindhearted man. There should be jury trials and prosecutions and prison bars. In that event, I could also get civil attorneys, because part of the discovery process would be partially done for them by the authorities. My case would have more credibility than it does when it is merely the allegations of a man with a mental illness.

But I can't get all of this, and I'm not asking for all of this. I am merely asking for enough money to fund the rest of my life. It is not the smallest sum imaginable, but ***how big is the global economy?*** On a percentage basis, how much am I asking?

Mind you that I do not think in these terms. I never apply a percentage factor to the aggregate of the GDP of every nation on earth, but this is just to give perspective. I do compare the figure I ask for to Wells Fargo's assets, at times. \$8 million would do it. I could live with a little extra comfort with that amount, and I would be happy. \$8 million is nothing for Wells Fargo, and this seems more than fair.

Why am I asking for this? Because I have no choice. All that I will have in life, going forward, is what others give to me, and I live in terrible suffering. What has occurred has injured my brain severely. I feel helpless and the simplest of tasks feel completely overwhelming. ***I am not lying to you when I tell you that I cannot make a can of tomato soup, due to my brain injury. I cannot even begin to keep my house clean. Lately, I find it hard to make a peanut butter sandwich. I cannot fill out paperwork to save my life. Even the tasks that I can do require enormous mental effort. It is intimidating and taxing to even make a phone call. I hurt mentally, before, during, and after doing simple tasks.***

On top of this, life hits me with demands. Bills have to be paid. Calls have to be made. Online accounts have to be managed. Grocery shopping has to be done. Things need picked up around the house. The trash needs taken out. ALL OF THE ABOVE FEEL LIKE HAMMER BLOWS ON A HELPLESS MAN. IT IS MURDER AND IT MAKES ME WANT TO DIE. LIFE HAS TOO MANY TASKS FOR ME TO KEEP UP, AND ALL THAT HAPPENS AND ALL THAT EVER WILL HAPPEN IS MY LIFE

**CRUMBLING AROUND ME, AS I AM HELPLESS AND IN TERRIBLE PAIN. I
SUFFER AS MUCH OR WORSE THAN MOST TERMINALLY ILL PEOPLE, DUE TO
THIS HORRIBLE BRAIN INJURY. IT IS WHY THAT I AM GOING TO DIE IF
SOMEONE DOESN'T HELP ME. I FEEL LIKE I AM GETTING MASSACRED ALL
DAY LONG. IT IS PURE TORTURE AND HELL.**

**AT THIS POINT I MUST EMPHASIZE THE FOLLOWING REALITY: WELLS FARGO
HELPS ME OR I DIE. THOSE ARE THE ONLY TWO OPTIONS ON THE TABLE.
PICK ONE OR THE OTHER. EVEN THINKING OF OTHER OPTIONS IS A WASTE
OF TIME AND A DENIAL OF REALITY.**

I would not ask for this if there was any alternative. I am doomed to a life of suffering like this, all while pacing the floors at my mother's tiny apartment. It is decades of horrific suffering every day. The thought of it is a nightmare, much less living it. I will die first.

I am going to die in my apartment if things go the way that I want. I have some poison to make a death potion. The regimen for this death potion, which is a reliable way to die, requires that I fast for 8 hours. That's the part I am working on. If this fails, I will die some other way. My suffering is so horrific that I would be tempted to pull out in front of an 18-wheeler every time I passed one on the road, if I were driving. I would be tempted to jump in front of one on foot, if I am walking down the road. Drowning sounds good. If I had a way to drown in a lake right now, I would likely have already done it. If I am ever in the possession of a handgun, the first thought will be to turn it on myself. This is what this horrific suffering causes me. It is completely unbearable and I just want to die.

The people who are responsible for this are Wells Fargo and those that Wells Fargo has involved in all that occurred. I put the largest part of the onus on Wells Fargo, because it is Wells Fargo's enormous resources that have funded and induced the behaviors and actions in question. I am asking for such pennies on the dollar justice, that to me it is fair to just ask Wells Fargo to pay it. Wells Fargo's enormous resources got us here, and it will take some of those same enormous resources to get us out. Wells Fargo was part of the picture then, and it needs to be part of the picture now.

I ask the Justice Department for help for many reasons, one being that we have exited the normal channels for doing things. I am simply fighting someone too big, and you are supposed to prosecute these people, not cover up their crimes. I'd rather not even talk about that, however.

I think that there may be some confusion among WFB et al, about just how what has occurred has caused such a profound injury. I don't know what to say, other than that it makes sense to me, and that what has occurred very certainly did cause the injury. We have already ruled out alternate causes with Merideth Snapp's brain scan. I knew for a fact that there was no alternate cause going into that. I estimate that I am in the top .1% to .01% of cases of PTSD, in terms of severity.

I am running out of energy to type. I will simply say that I will be dead in the next few days if you don't help me. In that event, I will take measures to get what you have done out there in the media. If I die, I want someone to answer for why they didn't help me and why this was done to me. I do not mean to do this to oppose you. That's not where I am coming from. My life has been cruelly stolen, for no reason, and this is a reality that I will not accept. I want you to give my life back. I need a settlement and my medication

back. Please email me to set up a time to talk. I am moving forward with my plans to die. I am not waiting on you, so you have most likely 1 to 2 days to help me. My suffering must end and I'm about to lose my apartment. I can tell you that if I fail to die here, I will die elsewhere, and I will also be tempted to commit crimes if I move to the mountains, in an attempt to go to prison. I will also tell you that it is dangerous for me to be around people at unpredictable times, and I have felt many times that I would murder someone in a way that I cannot control if they were in my apartment. I am a destroyed, demolished, ruined human being. This is what has been done to me. I am telling you what needs to be done to help me. Please do it, or arrange for 3rd party experts to verify anything that I have said and do it with my input. Everything I say is the case to a reasonable person with the ability to discern the situation. I will help you however I can if you help me.