

Ron Larner Versus the Jihad: "F*** You, I'm Millwall!"

Perhaps the most inspiring 'survivor story' to have emerged in the wake of the mass-murderous jihad ghazi terror raid on London Bridge and Brough Markets.

Middle-aged but still tough as nails, one Ron Larner tackled three – three! – knife-wielding allahu-akbaring mohammedthugs with nothing but his bare fists, and – with a heaping dollop of luck – lived to tell the tale. The scars he now carries are as much scars of war as any borne by British squaddies returning from the campaigns in Afghanistan or Iraq.

As recounted in a report by Adam Lusher for the 'Independent' some days ago.

<http://www.independent.co.uk/News/uk/home-news/london-bridge-terror-attack-fk-fuck-you-im-millwall-hero-roy-larner-football-fan-lion-of-london-a7775246.html>

*"London Attack: Football Fan Shouted "F*** you, I'm Millwall!" and Took on Knife-Wielding Terrorists with Bare Fists.*

'Calls for Roy Larner, the "Lion of London Bridge", to be given a medal after reportedly saving lives and making Millwall fans popular by single-handedly taking on the three attackers.

*'A football fan reportedly yelled "F**k you, I'm Millwall", as he single-handedly took on the three knife-wielding London terror attackers (*that is: three knife-wielding Muslim ghazi raiders in London – CM*) armed with nothing more than his fists.*

'Roy Larner has already been hailed a hero, with a petition launched for him to be awarded the George Cross medal for his

actions in the Black and Blue steakhouse on Saturday night.

'In fighting back, the 47-year-old Millwall fan gave dozens of others who were in the Borough Market restaurant the chance to escape.

A pity that there weren't two or three others brave enough to turn round and, instead of fleeing, offer him some back-up.

Surely a steakhouse has plenty of objects lying about that could have become improvised weapons to turn the tables on the jihadis. – CM

'Now out of the intensive care ward of St Thomas's Hospital, where he was treated for knife wounds all over his body including his neck (*the Jihadis always strike at the neck, in strict obedience to Quran 47: 4 – "smite at their necks" – CM*), the father-of-one has told The Sun how he reacted when **the killers burst into the restaurant shouting "Islam, Islam" and "This is for Allah".**

"Like an idiot", he told the newspaper, **"I shouted back at them. I thought, "I need to take the p*** out of these b*st*rds. I took a few steps towards them, and said, "F**k you, I'm Millwall".** So they started attacking me."

'Mr Lerner added: "I stood in front of them trying to fight them off.

In other words: he stood in the doorway, preventing them from getting inside. He was holding that gate of a common or garden steakhouse in London, just as surely as any warrior did long ago at Tours or at Malta or at Vienna.. and against the same merciless foe. – CM

"Everyone else ran to the back. I was on my own against all three of them, that's why I got hurt so much.

Makes one wonder; if even two or three or four other people in that steakhouse had not given way to fear but, rather, to

anger, and had run not away from the enemy but – seizing whatever came to hand, – towards, things might have turned out very differently... the jihadis might have been hammered flat right then and there, at the gate of the “Black and Blue”.

One hopes that this report will give people pause; and then perhaps the next time mohammedans with knives howling allahu-akbar go on the rampage in London or some other Western city, there will be not one but ten, a score, a hundred Ron Larners rising to confront them and beat them back. – CM

“It was just me, trying to grab them with my bare hands and hold on. I was swinging.

“I got stabbed and sliced eight times. They got me in my head, chest and both hands. There was blood everywhere.

“They were saying, “Islam, Islam!” I said again, “F* you, I’m Millwall!**

*Back in the Middle Ages, when the Muslim hordes were pressing against the walls of western and eastern Christendom, the Infidel battle cry that arose in the 11th century was “Deus Vult!” But in the besieged door of a steakhouse in 21st century London it’s a lone soccer fan barring the way against three jihadis at once and shouting “F*** you, I’m Millwall!”*

I suspect that another, earlier Londoner, G K Chesterton, author of “The Napoleon of Notting Hill”, as well as of the eerily prescient “The Flying Inn” (1915) with its account of an England undergoing stealth Islamisation, would have understood perfectly. – CM

“It was the worst thing I could have done as they carried on attacking me.

“Luckily, none of the blows were straight at me or I’d be dead.”

‘Mr Larners’ actions have won him a huge following on social media, where he has been called “The Lion of London Bridge”, a

reference to Millwall Football Club's nickname, The Lions.

'Fans of the south London club have long prided themselves on their refusal to duck a fight, celebrating their intimidating reputation with the chant, "No-one likes us, we don't care".

'Mr Larner's bravery, however, seems suddenly to have made Millwall fans popular.

'On Good Morning Britain presenter Piers Morgan, a fan of rival London club Arsenal, told viewers, "Millwall fans get a very bad rap, a lot of it very deserved, but there are times when you really want a lot of Millwall fans, and that was one of them."

'Mr Larner has certainly made his mother proud.

'Phyllis Larner, 78, told The Sun, "He's fearless, my son. He'll give as good as he gets. He's quite hippy, and lippy, and wouldn't back down from a fight. He wouldn't care who it was or if they had a knife or gun."

'Mr Larner, from Peckham, south-east London, said **the attackers eventually "ran out of the pub and legged it"**.

When the Mohammedan Mob encounters a sufficiently determined opposition it will turn tail. – CM

'Despite his injuries, he said he followed them outside.

"It wasn't until I was in a police car", said Mr Larner, "that i realized I was in a bad way. I'd been sliced up all over."

"I didn't think of my safety at the time", he added. "I'd had four or five pints – nothing major".

"I can handle myself. But I was out with an old person, and it was out of order."..."

The Mohammedans were out of order, and how. This citizen of London, this man of the Island of the Mighty, was faced with

an open act of war, right there in his own country, on his own turf, and he was angry. Rightly, justly, and properly angry.

If a lot more people within the Infidel world got angry – angry in the right way, not a blind anger but a coldly clear-headed laser-focused anger informed by the bleak and bitter knowledge of what Islam is and Islam does and Islam intends – and began offering a sustained and determined resistance (at every level – intellectual, social, economic, political, and yes, as applicable, military) to the Mohammedan onslaught, then I think we'd soon see the Ummah turning tail and bolting. – CM