

Background

I've been reading Miles' articles for a good year or two now. I think I've read nearly all of the 'political/historical' ones and the ones where he takes the piss out of Modern Art culture, which I enjoy immensely. I grew up in a household of Marxists with a love of modern art and was brought up that 'this is amazing and profound, only ignorant people don't get it', but felt that on some fundamental level it was different in species to the art I saw in classical galleries. The classical art filled me with a sense of... I don't know. Emotion? There was an energy to it that resonated with me. I think I originally stumbled onto the site via a 9/11 or a more recent conspiracy/fake link when I saw his painting 'Mia With Cameo'.

'Mia with Cameo' slapped me in the face. I just stared at it, not quite sure what was happening. I stared at it for a good ten or fifteen minutes, fascinated, and the damndest thing was I couldn't quite explain why. Even now it's hard for me to put it into words. I kept wanting to look at it again – I'd load up the homepage randomly on my phone or Ipad just to look at *the painting* and I'm not someone who spends time staring at artwork generally. All I could really reflect on was that it was beautiful. After staring at this painting that just bore into me (it's her eyes that do it). This led to me reading more of his articles on art and I found that he was explaining things in a way I hadn't heard before that made sense, then made me wonder why I hadn't been able to work that out myself.

I've attempted to read his scientific articles but it's Greek to me. Pure brick wall. From his own perspective it must seem to Miles like everything is perfectly normal but to an outside perspective it's very much like finding that a real-life manifestation of Sherlock Holmes has incarnated in Texas, rides a bicycle and solves crimes (which would be a great idea for a TV series by the way). He's also some kind of science wizard. Via the magic of the internet I'm allowed periodic access to his notebooks and musings in PDF format. I take what I can from reading his notes and try and come away a bit more informed – and wishing in the process that I actually understood what the hell he was talking about because then I'd understand the secrets of the universe and how to build a Tesla-style flying machine or something equally extraordinary. Such is life in 2018. Extending the Sherlock analogy I suppose that makes me Lestrade.

I live in the UK.* Most of Miles' articles about politics are naturally for an American focus (Manson etc.) so I thought it might be interesting to look into UK events. The other day at work my colleagues were talking about the difference between the US and the UK on gun ownership. We clever English all know that 'guns are evil' and only the Americans are ridiculous enough to have guns, which is why their offspring are routinely slaughtered in school shootings. Our government is sensible and bans guns, which is why we don't have these awful events. I'm just telling you what the average mindset is here, I don't agree with it.

Anyway, this conversation led to me surfing Wikipedia and wondering whether the mass shooting events in the UK that led to major legislative changes were as fake as things like Sandy Hook. In turn these 'exotic' UK fakes might be interesting to the regular American readers. The Science Wizard may find this amusing and upload it, perhaps with his own observations where Lestrade fails to notice the modern equivalent of a poison dart wound on the grenadiers neck. Let us proceed!



Lestrade Investigates
Case #1: The Hungerford Massacre



It's the guy on the left what did it. Honest.

As you might expect, when it comes to gun ownership in the UK there were gradual restrictions that went into effect over time. You can see them in full here:

https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Firearms_policy_in_the_United_Kingdom

To give a brief summary, the original Common Law right to bear arms in Britain became 'no pistols near the palace' following the 1584 assassination of William of Orange. This strikes me as perhaps the most reasonable state restriction, given that people could just shoot the Royal Family and that would be... terrible. Hmm. Then we wouldn't have our betters ruling us. Provinces like Scotland were given the Disarming Act in the 18th century as a way to enforce peace, then more generally in England due to weapons coming back from the Napoleonic wars. Or to stop poaching, that's another reason given. I like how it says that 'the Gun Licence Act 1870 was created to raise revenue'. Just admitting it was a government cash-grab. The Pistols Act of 1903 is confusingly worded and seems to collapse on itself in the paragraph given, admitting that it was completely useless and immediately circumvented by just going to the Post Office to buy a licence. There was some vaguely rational-sounding talk of restricting pistol sales to drunkards, madmen and children, but then admits that if you just 'give' them the weapons that's absolutely fine. So I give a pistol to a madman, cool. I make a few quid off him in the process, that's a fine of £25 (which was roughly £2,500 by present value) or prison time with hard labour. OK. So it's actually about restricting trade, not any kind of moral/social well-being issue.

The Firearms Act of 1920 was 'partly' (I'd imagine mostly) 'spurred by fears of a possible surge in crime from the large number of firearms available following World War I and also fears of working-class unrest in this period'. Another aspect was restricting weapons in Ireland who we were in conflict with. So that's pretty much the same thing, right? Working class people in two provinces of the City of London/Aristo empire – Ireland and England - being denied weaponry so they can't fight their masters. It's also at this point where the lawmakers start talking about applicants for a Firearms Certificate needing 'a good reason' for having a firearm. I think that's pretty important because it shifts the dynamic where the state is the adult who needs to be convinced that the minor has been good enough to do something, rather than another adult that can be trusted as an equal. Naturally I don't think the English Aristocracy has ever thought like that about their subjects but to have it in legal text is quite explicit.

The Firearms Act of 1937 is similar in restriction-creep and now it's about the subject having to beg the police and the Home Secretary to be allowed to have a firearm – and they better have a damn good reason because as far as they were concerned, self defence is *not* a valid reason. I like the line 'firearms cannot be regarded as a suitable means of protection and may be a source of danger'. Well, which is it? What, I can't level a revolver at a burglar and tell him to get the hell out of my living room at 2am? How is that not effective? If I shoot a man in the leg then no matter how tough he is surely he'll fall over and wail loudly until the police and ambulance arrive. Or if my wife is attacked and holds them at bay with a pistol? How is that not a useful tool of self defence? They have to be a source of danger or they wouldn't be useful!

The 1968 Act is a consolidation of everything that came before but with an amnesty as well. Now we get to the weird stuff. The next two Firearms Acts (1988 and 1997) are listed as a response to two mass killings. The 80's one is Hungerford, the 90's one Dunblane. In 2010 there was also a mass-shooting Cumbria. These are the incidents I want to take a closer look at. For this investigation I'm going to look at Hungerford, because the more I looked at it, the more there was to pick apart.

Hungerford Links of Interest (Load these up and have a read if you like)

- https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Hungerford_massacre
- https://www.bbc.co.uk/news/resources/idt-sh/hungerford_massacre
- https://web.archive.org/web/20091026194547/http://www.trutv.com/library/crime/notorious_murders/mass/michael_ryan/7.html
- <http://www.murderpedia.org/male.R/r/ryan-michael-robert-photos.htm>

Hungerford occurred the year I was born, so I'd never heard of it until I started googling for this article. The town itself is fairly small and isolated (roughly half-way between Bath and Reading in Berkshire in the south of England), which I want to touch on for a minute. All three incidents – Hungerford, Dunblane and the Cumbria 2010 shootings – occurred in lightly-populated, remote places in the UK. There's nothing intrinsically wrong with that, but I would have thought the odds of humans going crazy with access to firearms would most likely occur in a major population centre, like London, Birmingham or Manchester. Instead it's always in an out-of-the-way location. The BBC documentary we look at later describes it as the most remote place in the jurisdiction of the Thames Valley Police. Could be chance, but if it was an Intel con then it would make sense as you can more easily control the area and the number of witnesses.

The official narrative is that on Wednesday the 19th of August 1987 in a southern English market town a lone nut-job went crazy; shot a load of people, barricaded himself in a school and ended up shooting himself after a stand-off with the police. He was armed with a semi-automatic Beretta pistol, an M1 rifle and a Chinese type-56 assault rifle which is basically an AK47. He got all these legally, including the Type 56 which he bought from a bloke called Mick Ranger who ran a company based in Essex called Imperial Defence Services (https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Imperial_Defence_Services). He applied for and received the correct certificates and paperwork via the local police.

His name was Michael Robert **Ryan** and he was 27 years old at the time of his death. He is described as being 'an unemployed labourer and antiques dealer', which is a bit of a weird combination. Most people are either labourers or antiques dealers. It's a class thing. His father is named as Alfred Henry Ryan. He was 55 when Michael was born, with four children from a previous marriage in the 1930s. He died when Ryan was 25 in Swindon, in May of '85. It's alleged he beat Ryan's mother Dorothy, who was a dinner lady at the local primary school. She was killed during the incident.

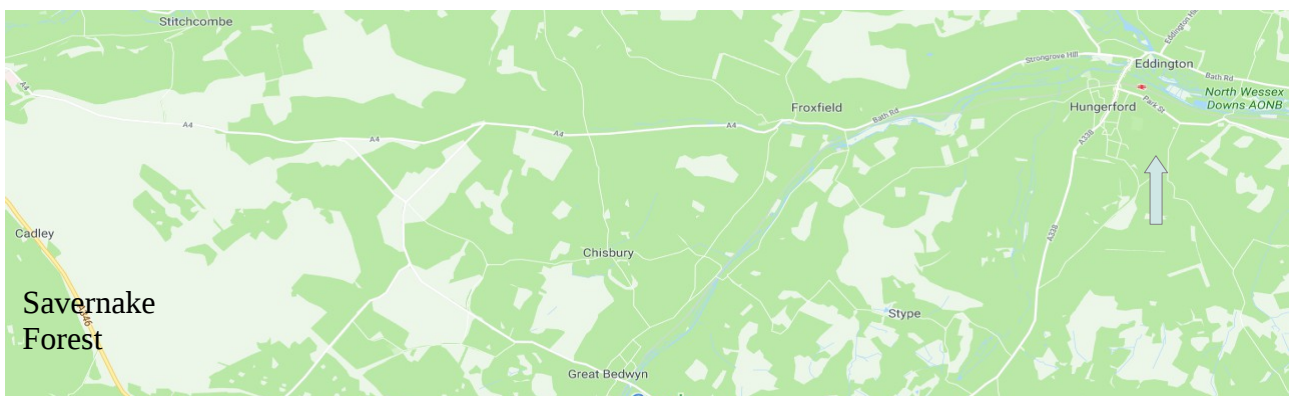
The BBC article says he was a member of two gun clubs, had practiced with weapons for years and had a rich fantasy life about being in the SAS. 'Mrs Jackson can remember Mrs Ryan telling her about a mysterious "friend" Michael had made. He claimed he had been taken under the wing of a retired colonel who was going to buy him a house and a Ferrari.' [I quote from the BBC retrospective]. Remember Mrs Jackson, because she's going to keep cropping up as we go forward.

On 11/12/86 Ryan got a licence for first 2, then 3 pistols, approved 30/04/87. On 14/07/87 he applied for the permission certificate to own two semi-automatic rifles. This was approved on 30/07/87. I guess it was much easier to get rifles approved than pistols (2 week wait instead of four months).

The main shooting spree took place between 12:30 and 13:45. There was then a long stand-off at the school, culminating in his suicide. His body cremated 15 days later on 03/09/87 (which is

normal enough but if we look at this from the perspective of it being a con then there's no body that needs burying).

A map of the centre of Hungerford:



Ryan starts in the forest, heading east via the A4, ending up in Hungerford. The petrol station is at Froxfield along the way.

Normally at this point Miles would start looking at genealogy but that's not really my cup of tea. If anyone wants to look into this side of things then by all means chip in and let us know. I'm going to simply organise what was supposed to have happened on the day, from the official BBC retrospective, the TrueTV re-telling and the Wikipedia entry. I actually think the official story is weird enough in itself that it's worth doing, one step at a time. I've read and re-read the various articles and put together the narrative clearly, as it was supposed to happen, beat by beat. In doing this the whole thing turns from a tragedy to a complete farce, lies generally not holding up under scrutiny. Here we go:

1) The rampage started to the west of Hungerford in the Savernake Forest. At 12:30pm on August 19th, 1987, Ryan approached a family (mother Susan Godfrey and two children) having a picnic and had the kids be left in the car whereupon he marched the mother some distance away and killed her by repeatedly shooting her in the back. He shot her 13 times**, emptying the clip. Ryan waltzes off. He had placed a groundsheet nearby according to the BBC report, which they say indicates an intent to rape. I can only imagine Ryan walking up to a family dragging a groundsheet and hefting his various weapons. A bit obvious, surely? Wouldn't they have seen him and run away? Maybe he was stealthy. Anyway. He kills the mum and walks back to his car, then he then drives 6km to a petrol station.

Now, ladies and gentlemen, start your stopwatches because we're about to see the fastest spree killer ever. It's 12:30 as he attacks the family. 5 minutes later the woman is dead, Ryan is 6km away and filling up his car at a petrol station on the A4. Being an evil maniac he fills up his car, decides he's going to murder the lone cashier inside but doesn't want to have any witnesses (there's a motorcyclist called Ian George at the station with him). Ryan therefore waits patiently for George to leave, *then* goes to kill the cashier, Mrs Kakaub **Dean**. This is reasonable at first glance, but bear in mind what happens over the next few hours and Ryan does not come across as a patient or rational man. It's actually out of character with the rest of the day that he doesn't just shoot George first and then Mrs Dean. Nonetheless he waits, then after George has left he goes to shoot at Mrs Dean... and misses. He's a crack-shot for the rest of the day, I promise you. For now though, he's still getting warmed up. He draws his M1 rifle and walks inside the station, aims at her and... ejects the clip from the rifle onto the floor. According to the TrueTV article his gun either jammed or he had no ammunition left. He then turns around, walks out to his car and drives off. **Mrs Dean does not call the police over this**, apparently, but it's all good because that motorcyclist from earlier witnesses the whole thing and rings the police, thinking it was an armed robbery. Very weird behaviour. Ryan drives the remaining 5km home.

2) At approx 12:40 he's at his house on South View road. He loads his car with his weapons (the weapons he already had on him... at the petrol station... so he's not loading the car with them is he?) but the car doesn't start, so he shoots his car four times. Neighbours watch this, then him moving agitatedly between house and car before going inside. Nobody decides this is important or worth ringing the police over, apparently.

3) He then shoots the family dogs. We don't see this and don't know how many dogs. One? Two? A mystery for Wikipedia. The BBC article says it was one dog, called Blackie.

4) Ryan then sets his house on fire with petrol (and due to zero firefighter response this spreads to two other houses. No explanation is given as to where the fire department was). You might want to load up Google Maps for this so you can try and follow the route he's supposed to have taken.

5) At 12:47 he then shoots Roland and Sheila Mason, the next-door neighbours, in their back garden (presumably watching the burning building calmly. So the whole series of events from the forest to being at home takes roughly 15 minutes, including the abortive petrol station shoot-out and an 11km (just shy of 7 mile) drive. I call bullshit, but lets continue.

6) Ryan walks towards the park on the east end of his street, shooting two people in the process. I'm going to include the BBC quote on this in full because it is just... bizarre. Take your time and enjoy it:

'Marjorie Jackson, school caretaker, was returning to her house for lunch when a springer spaniel ran past. It was being chased up the road by Michael Ryan. The dog and its pursuer rounded a bend before disappearing from view. Mrs Jackson had known Ryan all of his life. They lived a few doors from each other and their families were friends. Dorothy Ryan, Michael's mother, was a lunchtime supervisor at the primary school where Mrs Jackson worked. Michael used to play at Mrs Jackson's home with one of her sons. She remembers Michael as quiet and polite. He was as good as gold. Wouldn't hurt a fly. Having chased the spaniel away, Ryan returned. Mrs Jackson noticed he was holding a gun in each hand. He looked at her. His face, she says, was expressionless. "I just started to run, I've never run so fast. He was shooting at me. The dust was flying up from the ground around my feet as the bullets hit. I was desperate to get into the house. He chased me all the way. I got into the house and slammed the door. I thought I was safe. I didn't want to worry anyone." But she wasn't. Ryan looked in through the kitchen window and pointed his gun at her. "I turned to move away and he shot me. He got me in my lower back. I knew I'd been hit. There was a terrible burning pain. I couldn't walk. I couldn't move my legs. I was on the floor. All I could think of was the dogs. I thought he'd come in and kill them". Mrs Jackson, a bullet lodged in the base of her spine, crawled through the blood and glass on her linoleum and managed to lock Katie and Raffles, a Pekingese and a Tibetan spaniel, into a kitchen cupboard. Then she phoned the building firm where her husband Ivor was a bricklayer, and asked for a message to be passed on. "I said I needed a bit of help at home but I didn't say what had happened. I should have said but I didn't want to worry anyone. I didn't know the Masons at No. 6 were already dead."

I don't know what to add to that. It's bizarre. It's incredible, in the very specific use of the word as in *not* credible. Crawling through glass to save dogs? Not wanting to bother anyone? Not telling her husband there was a gunman on the loose... but he should come home immediately, thus putting him in danger!?



This is Mr & Mrs Jackson by the way. Flick back to it when you read what her husband gets up to. He may look like an old codger who's out of shape but this man is hardcore.

As an aside, they don't live in Hungerford – ever since the day it happened, according to the BBC documentary.



This is an older photograph of Mrs Jackson recovering in hospital. I don't know about you but there's something off about the nurse sat next to her. Her face... or is it the detailing on her hair... like it's sharper than the detail on Mrs Jackson's hair... but I'm not sure how to describe it. It's like the perspective is all warped for that bit of the room she's occupying, especially where they're holding hands. What do you think? [Miles: yes, they pasted in the nurse's head.]

Anyway, outside, Ryan shoots 14-year-old Lisa Mildenhall in the legs and abdomen. At this point Mrs Jackson emerges from the house and 'pulled 77-year-old Dorothy Smith into her home as she rebuked Ryan for making noise'. What, with a gunshot wound to the spine!? This woman is hard as nails. Also, is Dorothy Smith insane? How does she not see what's going on? (i.e. the 14-year-old in a pool of blood on the pavement).

7) Ryan goes along footpath towards the common (so east along South View road), meets a family out for a walk. 51-year-old Kenneth Clements sacrifices himself so his family can climb over a wall and run away. He gets shot in the chest and killed. This is presented in the Wikipedia entry as being chronologically before what happens next, but this doesn't make sense based on the map route Ryan is supposed to have taken. I'm listing it in order as it has supposed to have happened.

8) So back on South View, which Wikipedia says Ryan 'looped back to', Ryan fires 23 rounds at PC Roger Brereton, police officer, hitting him four times in the chest. Brereton dies in the car while radioing for help. It's unclear why Brereton was there as nobody is supposed to have called the police by this point and it has only been a few minutes since it all started. Maybe he saw the burning building? If so, why no fire brigade?

This is the photo we get of PC Brereton. At least this one looks normal enough:



[Miles: no it doesn't. His head is cut out and pasted in, and his face is very abnormal to start with. It may be computer-generated.]

9) Linda Chapman and her daughter Alison drive around the corner of South View in their Volvo. Ryan shoots through the bonnet into Alison's thigh. He then shoots through the windscreen hitting Linda in the shoulder. Ryan reloads, so Linda drives away and takes her daughter to hospital whereupon they later find a bullet lodged in the base of her daughter's spine, which surgeons left in place as the risk of paralysis was so great.

10) George White drives down South View road, with Marjorie Jackson's husband Ivor Jackson in the passenger seat. This is due to Marjorie's phone call earlier, mind. Ryan headshots George through the windscreen in a one-hit-kill. Shoots Jackson several times in the head and chest, leaving him 'severely injured'. Can a man really be repeatedly shot in the head and chest and not die? Even if not instant death, could he possibly maintain consciousness, awareness of his surroundings and not go into extreme shock from pain and blood loss? The Toyota rolls into the back of the police car

destroyed earlier. Jackson feigns death, which requires situational awareness and, y'know, not screaming in agonising pain from multiple bullets lodged in his head and chest. The Jackson family are pretty damn tough I'd say.

11) Ryan now goes west to Fairview Road, killing Mr. **Abdul Rahman** who was mowing the lawn around the corner. BBC quote: 'Then Ryan had shot and killed Abdul Khan, a hard-of-hearing 84-year-old who was gardening. It is thought he might not have heard the commotion'. Next door he wounds neighbour Alan Lepetit who happened to have built Ryan's gun display unit and helped him move it in the house. BBC quote: "The week before the shootings he had helped Ryan bring a heavy cabinet down the stairs. It was his gun cupboard. Mr Lepetit said: "I gave him a hand one week, and the next he shot me and set fire to my house". It's a small world, right? I mean, he didn't set fire to his house because every article on Hungerford specifically states it was the Ryan household, the next door house of the Masons and an unnamed neighbour on the right hand side who got their houses on fire. But sure, he also set fire to a house on Fairview. They expect me to not be autistic enough to think about this, or care enough to check on a map.

[Miles: note the name Abdul Rahman, which has come up in several recent papers. We saw it in my paper on Obama's Genealogy, then it came up again in my paper on Adam Curtis and Hypernormalization. In the first, it was the name taken by the 3rd Baron Stanley when he allegedly became the first Muslim in the House of Lords. In the second, we saw they are the middle names of Yassar Arafat. So this name is a spook marker.]

12) An ambulance turns up, so Ryan shoots at the ambulance, shattering the window and injuring paramedic Hazel Haslett as she drove off. So there is some guff about the emergency services being in confusion because of 'all the phone calls' coming in and how the police were overwhelmed by this. No real explanation on how this affected the fire brigade or the NHS ambulance services. Apparently the police didn't know what was going on, the NHS didn't know either but the fire brigade did which is why they stayed away from the gunman. But *nobody knew where Ryan was* during all of this, don't forget.

13) Ryan spends some time shooting at windows and people popping up. No injuries or fatalities at this point. Just him standing around in broad daylight popping off shots with his Chinese assault rifle. Again, the police had no idea where he was. Couldn't track him at all.

14) Ryan's mother, Dorothy, drives onto South View and sees her house on fire, corpses and her heavily-armed AK-toting son. Ivor Jackson is still not dead, being crafty, in earshot, still feigning death. He hears her say 'Oh, Ivor...' (so she knew Ivor?) and 'attempt to reason with her son. BBC description quotes Ryan's mum as saying 'Oh no Ivor, not you'. Ryan shoots her in the abdomen, legs and two shots in her back which is what finishes her off.

This is the only photo of Dorothy Ryan that the internet spits out. Totally standard quality photograph like you see all the time from that half of the twentieth century, right?:



From Truth TV:

'As she got out of her car to find her home in flames, she saw the dead bodies in the yards of her neighbours and the crumpled cars along the street. All of her belongings, her memories and her mementos of twenty-seven years were going up in smoke. She also saw her son with a gun in his hands. As she pushed past people who tried to hold her back, she shouted to Ryan--"Michael! Michael!"--asking him why he was doing this. She was standing right next to Ivor Jackson's car. He dared not move. In fact, she saw him, opened the car door, and cried out in anguish. He then heard her say, "Don't shoot me." She was talking to her son. But that's just what Ryan did. He shot her twice, once in the leg and once in the stomach, and she fell to the ground where she stood, writhing onto her face. People watched from their houses as Ryan walked up to his mother and brought the muzzle of his weapon just four inches shy of her back. He shot her twice more, killing her. He ignored the police loudspeakers from the helicopter overhead, demanding that he give up his guns. They also warned people to remain in their houses. Ryan moved on. For some reason, the police failed to close in. Even if they had, they weren't armed and would have to wait for specially trained forces to take over. One officer stealthily closed in to get a glimpse of Ryan's weapons and he phoned this information to those in charge. This was a greater threat than they had initially realized, he insisted. To attempt apprehension of a man so well armed would be extremely dangerous.'

So there is now a crowd of onlookers on the street, holding Mrs Ryan back. And a police helicopter watching the whole thing telling Ryan to surrender. All of this is patently contradicted by everything else... so Ivor is lying. Why? Who is this man? Why does he lie? Why does his wife lie? What do they gain from this? If I was an actual police detective I'd haul their arses in for questioning.

15) Betty Tolladay at this point walks out of her house and tells Ryan off for making noise. He 'wounds her'. She had 'assumed he was shooting at paper targets in the woods'. This is now an absurd story, but we continue.

16) Ryan legs it to Hungerford Common (the park to the east).

Special mention:

'Shortly after Ms Haslett (the paramedic) escaped South View (and Ryan had left for the common), her colleague Derek Whiting arrived in a second ambulance, completely unaware that a gunman was at large. He noticed the blue flashing light on the police car and decided to stroll up to ask the officer what was going on. Moving closer, he noticed the rear window of the police car had been shot out. Inside, PC Roger Brereton, a traffic officer who had volunteered to investigate, was slumped against the steering wheel, clearly dead. Mr Whiting did not understand. He was still labouring under the impression that there might have been a shooting accident. Gunshots were often heard from Hungerford Common, at one end of South View. Both recreational and agricultural shooting were normal occurrences in the area. Then he realised the policeman's wounds had not been caused by a shotgun but by a semi-automatic rifle. Shell cases were littering the ground. He saw Mrs Ryan lying dead on the road. He saw the Masons, dead in their garden. He saw Mr White and Mr Jackson in the car and Mr Clements – who had been walking his dog with his family – lying dead on the footpath.'

(So the guy rocks up to a shot-up police car, officer slumped dead at the wheel from multiple gunshots, row of houses on fire, corpses strewn around and he just stares at it like 'Hmm. What's going on?'. How slow is this guy?)

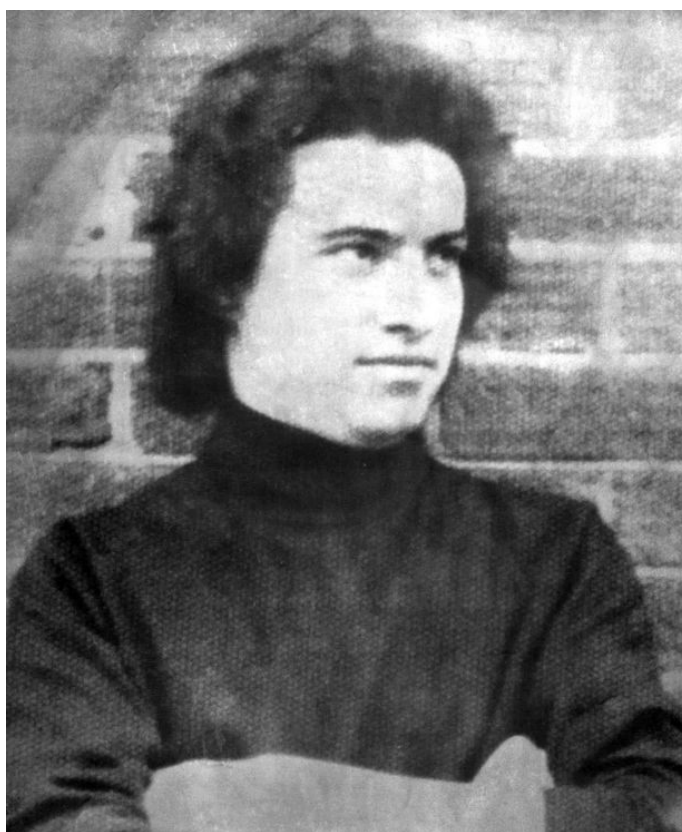
17) The police were now 'informed of the situation' (Finally!) but all they could do was watch him from a helicopter. They actually followed him by chopper for 'almost an hour'. It's only about an hour long incident from start to finish in the town so that would mean they followed him pretty much the entire time, before they could even have known he was the suspect, which also contradicts the idea the police couldn't stop him because they didn't know where he was. The single policeman who observed Ryan recommended armed police (duh) as the weapons were 'beyond the capabilities of their meagre firearms locker'. So the police had an eye on him, they had weapons of their own, but for some reason they couldn't just snipe this guy with a rifle or something?

18) On Hungerford Common Ryan shoots and kills Mr Francis Butler as he walks his dog, shoots at and misses teenager Andrew Cadle who rides away on a bicycle, headshots a taxi driver Marcus Barnard who slowed to let Ryan 'cross in front of him' (in a park?). The wound caused to Barnard is described by Wikipedia as 'causing massive injury' and as 'Bernard lost a significant portion of his head'. In a moment of apparent indecision, Ryan then threw the powerful weapon away from himself in what witnesses later described as disgust. But then he picked it up again and continued to walk. The BBC article says Ryan then headed towards the centre of Hungerford via Bulpit Lane. The taxi driver had been redirected by police to the common because their communications were sporadic (as in, they sent him to the one part of town where the killer was at the time). This bit was witnessed by an 11-year old and his childminder in the nearby playground. Great BBC quote: 'The Whitings' son Matthew, who was 11 at the time, was with his childminder in the playground and saw Mr Butler being shot. Mrs Whiting remembers: "He was very upset for weeks afterwards. He would insist on lying down on the back seat of the car if we ever went out, so he couldn't be seen. I always encouraged him to talk about what happened, and one day he whispered to me and asked if he could use a rude word. I said he could, and he said: 'When that man shot that man, all of the birds flew out of the trees and shat themselves'. You know, it's funny. Everyone remembers the silence. The birds didn't sing again for five days.'" Again, just weird comments from the survivors.

This is the only photo we get of ill-fated taxi driver Mr Barnard, who looks... odd. This is a photo from the 80s? Really? Where is the rest of the photo? Why just his head? What's with the jet-black afro? Why is his face clear but there's no detail on the hair? Is he supposed to be wearing a jet-black turtleneck jumper?



Oh wait, google-fu gives me the full shot. Still not great, eh?:



[Miles: his arms are crossed. Why are they grey? Why isn't the skin on his arms the same color as the skin on his face? Answer: this is a paste-up.]

19) Ann Honeybone (is it me or are these names getting more ridiculous?) was 'slightly injured' by a bullet as she drove down Priory Avenue (which is to the west by quite a way, behind buildings so Ryan is moving quite swiftly again, bless him). Ryan shot at John Storms, washing-machine repairman who had parked on Priory Avenue. Storms is hit in the face, so he ducked down and avoided further bullets and was fine because a few moments later a builder called Bob Barclay ran out from his house and dragged Storms to safety (i.e. pulled him from where he was hiding and into danger). I like how Bernard has massive damage but Storm gets shot in the face and shrugs it off like he got a tennis ball to the forehead.

20) Ryan walks towards the town centre. Police are busy trying to evacuate the public, rather than contain the one man with a rifle by shooting him. On his trek from park to town centre, Ryan kills Douglas Wainwright and injures his wife Kathleen Wainwright as they drive nearby in their car. Douglas brakes as the windscreen shatters, dying from a headshot. Kathleen gets shot in the chest and shoulder, unbuckles her seatbelt, exits the car and runs away. Coincidentally (here we go) their son was a policeman on the Hungerford Force, Constable Wainwright, the very man who had signed Ryan's request to extend his firearm certificate only weeks earlier. How about that.

21) Another amazing bit from the BBC retrospective: 'Helicopters were hovering over Hungerford. Ryan had murdered 16 people and seriously injured 15 more, but his whereabouts were unknown. The phone lines were inundated with people trying to call police – journalists were taking up many of the lines – and the police radio system, which only had three channels, was similarly overloaded. Typically, by the time people got through

to the 999 system, Ryan had gone elsewhere. Some reports were inaccurate, giving the wrong location. The result was police were often up to 40 minutes behind his movements.' Right.

Here's Mr Wainwright, again a completely normal photo for the 1980s:



21) Kevin Lance gets a bullet in the upper arm as he drives along Tarrant's Hill. Why is Ryan going this way? If he wants to go to the town centre I'd go up Fairview Road and hang left on Park street to hit the High Street (centre) right in the middle (I told you to follow along on Google Maps). He's coming up from the park (I'm assuming) and heads left along Tarrant's Hill so he then has to turn right to walk north along the A338. Just seems a bit of a weird route to me, like he's going the long way round. I mean, at this point why not just walk in a diagonal line going through people's houses and gardens? You're a madman with a rifle, you can take a shortcut. Also I love how the police are just watching all of this doing nothing. The BBC map doesn't help, as he's all over the place and ends up going south in the end, away from the train station and town centre.

22) On Priory Avenue (they must mean the connecting bit of Priory Road just prior to the A338) Ryan encounters Eric Vardy driving along with passenger Steven Ball. Vardy 'saw Kevin Lance running down a side street clutching his wounded arm' which prevented him from defending himself from Ryan. Ryan shoots the windscreen with a burst of bullets, shooting Vardy twice in the head and at least once in the upper torso. Vardy swerves, crashes the van into the wall and dies from shock/haemorrhage from a neck wound. Ball was uninjured and now ceases to exist in the narrative.

Señor Vardy. Hungerford Photo Quality as always:



23) Wikipedia then states that this whole time Ryan has 'opened fire on a number of other people, some of whom were grazed or walking wounded, many of which were not counted in the eventual total of casualties'. What? So they didn't bother listing all the people affected by the rampage?

24) It is now half past one. Ryan 'crosses Orchard Park Close into Priory Road' which you can't do because that's a cul-de-sac. You'd have to walk south-west along Hillside road and then turn right (north) to go up Priory road. Anyway, while somewhere around this area he shoots Sandra Hill who was driving along nearby, this time with one shot. A 'passing soldier' Carl Harries ran to her car and attempted to apply first aid, but she died in his arms. Carl Harries, incidentally, happened to be the son of the mayor of Hungerford, Peter Harries. Just so you know. More about Harries on this link: (<https://cluesforum.info/viewtopic.php?f=33&t=1202&sid=5f6a09d268333f6eee550f5ba9b350d2>)

25) Ryan repeatedly shoots the front door of a house on Priory road, the home of Myrtle and Victor Gibbs until the door is damaged enough he can break in and shoot them both. Ryan also fired shots into neighbouring houses from the Gibbs' house, injuring Michael Jennings at 62 Priory Road and Myra Geater at 71 Priory Road.

26) BBC: 'Ian Playle, the last victim to be fatally shot, had in fact been warned of the danger in South View by police. Knowing his way around the streets, he had tried to drive home by another route'. With his family. With a gunman on the loose who is specifically shooting people in cars. If it were me I'd be driving *away* from Hungerford as quickly as possible. But Ryan had moved! Rather like those slasher movies in the 80s, where you try and flee but turn a corner and the monster is waiting for you. Here's the poor guy posing for his Hungerford blur:



'As Mr Playle rounded a bend in Priory Street, Ryan fired a single shot'. Wikipedia: 'Harries (that soldier bloke from earlier) again rushed over to administer first aid, but Playle's wound proved to be fatal'. Good man, this Harries. Running around rescuing people and tracking Ryan, who is invisible to the police and doesn't spot and shoot at Harries. It must be that Army training. The BBC: 'Two days later, Mr Playle died from his injuries. Mr Playle's blue Ford Sierra crashed after he was shot by Ryan. His wife and children had been in the car but were unhurt. Police were still hunting for the gunman in their midst. Eventually, shots were heard coming from John O'Gaunt School (Yep. That John O'Gaunt guy cropping up in an otherwise unrelated article. Weird, right?). Ryan had holed himself up in a second-floor classroom and was shooting through the window at both police and press helicopters'.

27) Final shooting 13:45: Before he got to the school he also shot George Noon in his garden, *then* he broke into John O'Gaunt Technology College right down at the south end of town where he had been a former pupil. So Ryan was never really heading for the centre of Hungerford, was he? All

this guff about the killer heading for the High Street... he runs around the eastern suburbs and then goes south! The school was closed for the summer holidays so it was empty and locked. Ryan got inside, barricaded himself in a 2nd-floor classroom and shot at helicopters. He waved 'what appeared to be an unpinned grenade' through the window. Negotiations took place. After 5 o' clock Ryan throws one of the rifles through the window. There's no mention in the other articles of him shooting at helicopters, just police surrounding the building and talking to him.

28) Quote from the TrueTV article, page 9:

'Sergeant Paul Brightwell of the TFU attempted to make contact with Ryan. He noted that the shooter had thrown a white surrender flag tied to his AK-47 out the window, which left him with only his Beretta pistol. That was a good sign, but the man was still considered dangerous. As Brightwell shouted at him to be heard over the helicopters, he learned that Ryan also had an Israeli fragmentation hand grenade on his person and had tied his Beretta to his wrist.

'At first he was belligerent, refusing even to give his name, but eventually he seemed willing to talk. They kept up an exchange for over an hour. Helpfully, Ryan let them know where he had dropped his rifle, with a magazine, and then lamented his mother's death, as well as his shooting of the dogs. He asked that they give his dog a proper burial. Yet even as he realized what he had done, he kept asking if his mother had died, but Brightwell would not confirm this. That made Ryan angry. "I won't come out until I know," he insisted. "I did not mean to kill her. It was a mistake."

'As Brightman held out, marksmen sighted Ryan in their scopes *but hesitated to shoot*. Brightman warned Ryan not to come to the window holding a gun. Had he shown himself clearly armed or had he emerged back onto the street with the intent to kill, that would have been grounds to shoot, but no one was willing to shoot him down in his current vulnerable position. Brightman hoped to take him alive.'

I know, they can't decide whether it's Sgt Brightwell or Brightman. Who cares, right? It's only the climax of the whole narrative. And killing a whole town isn't grounds to shoot?

At 18:52 Ryan commits suicide, shooting himself in the head with his Beretta pistol. His last words via the BBC: 'Hungerford must be a bit of a mess. It's funny, I've killed all those people but I don't have the guts to blow my own brains out'.

Alternative last words, via TrueTV:

'At about 6:45, Ryan seemed to have made his final decision. "If only my car had started," he said, as if to indicate that had he been able to get away, none of those people would have died. None, that is, except Susan Godfrey. He expressed regret over his mother and then made the statement that would be echoed in newspapers and television reports around the world: "I wish I had stayed in bed."

Wikipedia also runs with the 'I wish I had stayed in bed' line.

And:

'Including himself, seventeen people had died or been fatally wounded that day, and 14 had been seriously wounded (although these totals vary from one report to another). The neighbourhood residents helped to get the injured to hospitals and then stood around, shocked and upset, discussing with one another what the ordeal had been like and mourning those who were lost. No one could

understand why a young man would do such a thing, especially to his own mother and to neighbours who had been nothing but kind to him.'

Wikipedia:

'In the days following the massacre, the British tabloid press was filled with stories about Ryan's life. Press biographies all stated that he had a near-obsessive fascination with firearms. The majority claimed that Ryan had possessed magazines about survival skills and firearms, *Soldier of Fortune* being frequently named. Press reports claimed that he was obsessed with the film *First Blood*, which was erroneously described as featuring events similar to the Hungerford massacre, when in fact there was no evidence that Ryan even owned a video recorder, let alone that he had seen the film. Sylvester Stallone stated, "I carry the can for every lunatic in the world who goes crazy with a gun – but it wasn't Rambo who sent Michael Ryan mad. In fact Rambo is the opposite of people like Ryan. He is always up against stronger opposition and never shoots first. Murderers are always saying, 'God told me to kill' or 'Jesus ordered me to kill' – so should the rest of us stop praying? There are always sick people out there who will hang their illness on to your hook.'"

So there's no real understanding of why Ryan did it. They basically wave it away as him being a schizophrenic or psychopath. Despite this, Ryan had no history of mental illness, so he did well keeping it completely quiet for his entire life until his very last day on Earth.

The *Guardian* gave the analysis that he was a 'mummy's boy' whose mother indulged him and it was weird he was a bachelor living with his mum at 27. There's plenty of people all over the world who live with their family until their mid to late twenties and don't go insane. I'm not saying it's good to be living with your family that long (I'd have gone mad if I had to do that) but still. They don't all go mad and shoot up towns. That's not a reason. So we're left with nothing in the way of motive.

So then we get the Firearms Amendment Act of 1988:

via the BBC:

'The Firearms (Amendment) Act 1988 was passed in the wake of the massacre. It banned the ownership of semi-automatic firearms and pump-action weapons and made registration mandatory for shotgun owners. A Thames Valley Police report to the Home Office found that – given the limitations imposed by the remote location and the difficulties in radio and telephone communication – the force's response "went well". The local police station had only two working phone lines that day and **the police helicopter was being repaired**, delaying its deployment. Further delays were caused by the firearms squad **being in training about 40 miles away**. The report also said the operation was hampered by press helicopters making so much noise it was difficult for police on the ground to hear or relay instructions.'

My experience of firearms is restricted to an afternoon at a shooting range (using a revolver) while in Thailand and otherwise just from watching YouTube and playing video games. I'm no gun expert or anything. It strikes me that Ryan must have been carrying a lot of ammunition to be able to walk around Hungerford for an hour, just spraying bullets all over the place. I find it odd that he made so many one-shot kills with his Chinese type 56 when at the petrol station he couldn't even fire the M1 rifle properly, ejecting the clip accidentally. Wouldn't it have been easier to just walk around with a pistol? It would be easier to conceal as well. It's pretty obvious if you're walking around in broad daylight with a rifle in both hands, let alone the M1 looped over your shoulder (which is what I'd imagine he'd need to do, otherwise he couldn't fire the 56 properly).

The police response baffles me. I mean, the guy is walking around murdering people – can't you just grab a rifle each and gun the bastard down? The minute the policeman got shot on South View while radioing for help that should have made the police go crazy, turning up with vans/cars, armed and ready to blow him away.

I remember hearing from my folks in Cornwall that a couple years back there was a drunk guy firing an air rifle in the park. The police turned up and killed him with a single shot to the head from a telescopic rifle. This would actually be an example of overkill, because there's no reason they couldn't have just used a bullet-proof shield and walked over to him and told him to drop his weapon or he'd get tased. That incident could have been resolved with a tactical bit of equipment and a stern tone in the voice, in my opinion. Anyone with actual police/military training could probably list another dozen (better) ways to solve it. I'm just speaking as a layman.

In contrast, the Hungerford police just sort of dither around for an hour and happily find their suspect in a school to the south of town, isolated and static. He then effectively surrenders. There's some nonsense about a grenade – an *Israeli* grenade at that – which he obviously didn't have, so I have the mental image of a madman waving a stapler out of the window and people shrieking 'A grenade!' The gunman then kills himself and the case is closed. Why did he do it? Dunno. Any evidence of planning? Nope. All gone in the fire. Can we talk to his parents? Nope, both dead. Can we talk to his friends or partner? He didn't have any.

I like how the Home Office report says they did well. All those bodies piled up, houses on fire, people traumatised and they didn't even catch the guy. He kills himself and escapes justice. Hardly a win. Interesting the firearms unit was away on training that day. Nice coincidence. If the journalists helicopters were making so much noise then I wonder why the police couldn't simply threaten them all with arrest (or charges or something) in impeding an ongoing manhunt? Also, how did the media get wind of this so quickly? It all took place in an hour! Nobody knew what was going on for a good half an hour by which time most of the damage had been done. Who tipped off the journalists? It's hardly like journalists are to be found lounging around on park benches and leaning against lamp-posts across suburban Britain, watching out for something to happen. Nonetheless the media were all over this, within the hour, somehow.

[Miles: plus, do small remote sleepy little towns like Hungerford have immediate access to media helicopters? Not where I come from. What company owned this press helicopter? The little town newspaper?]

The photo's of Ryan's mum, Bernard the taxi driver and Douglas Wainwright all look pretty sketchy to me, given this is the late 80'. Why are they in a scratchy black-and-white? This isn't the 1920s. I've seen photos from way older which are far clearer. The one of Ryan himself most commonly seen is off to me somehow but I'm not sure how. Is it me or does his head and neck kind of float on his shoulders? Am I in fact looking at a doctored photograph with Ryan's face pasted on a different body? Is that why the light is so different on his skin and neck? Mr Mathis will no doubt see something elementary.

[Miles: yes, look at his neck and compare it to the other fellow's neck. Why is Ryan's neck bright white, with no shading or shadowing? Because it's a paste-up.]

All the photo's of Ryan are just the same one, over and over, on every website and article. Check out the link: <http://murderpedia.org/male.R/r/ryan-michael-robert-photos.htm> and see what I mean.

Overall Hungerford is a pretty weird tale. Just trying to follow the official story makes my head spin. Nothing makes sense, the witness statements are ridiculous. The Jacksons in particular are obviously making it up. The photographs of the dead are crappy, Ryan's single existing photograph is very likely doctored and that's before this other stuff I'm delighted to show you...

The BBC News at 6 Report

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=SNVjAKb5lJ0>

Pause at 0:59. So the anchor is telling you that Ryan shot up the high street. Well, that's not true, is it? And this isn't a rolling 24-hour-news thing where 'mistakes happen' because they're reporting on the ground. This is the official report at 6 o'clock, after the majority of the event has occurred. Nobody has been shot since 13:45. He makes you think a market on the main street is full of bodies because of the maniac shooting people. Not true.

1:18 – so the police tell everyone to hide indoors, which is great because it means nobody is going to see anything—except those that are part of the play.

1:43 – so the fire brigade was called? To Fairfield road? And they found a body? What!? I assume they mean Fairview road, where Alan LePetit says his house got set on fire (somehow)? Who was the woman they found inside? His wife? You would think Alan would have mentioned his wife being murdered.

1:50 – He didn't fire indiscriminately on the high street. That never happened.

2:10-2:25 – So police locked down Hungerford at midday? Nobody goes in or out. The gunman did not walk up the High Street murdering people. He was shooting at people in the eastern suburb. What this actually looks like is the government securing the site so nobody went in or out to actually witness anything. And they admit they sealed it off *before* Ryan went on his rampage properly at roughly 12:45. Just... wow.

2:26 – So here's a helicopter filming South View, with one house on fire. Cool. So there were police in the air, watching the events. **Which means they would know where he was.** There are also no bodies on the street out front, no blood, no sign of Ryan, no crashed cars, no crowds of onlookers, etc. Mr Ivor Jackson is demonstrating his elite-level feigning-of-death by now rendering himself and his vehicle invisible to the naked eye. Top bloke. If the one house is on fire and the fire hasn't spread yet to the neighbouring properties, then how is there a police chopper in the air to capture this? It must have been a matter of minutes since Ryan went postal. The police couldn't have known to fly over here yet. Again I must wonder how come the fire brigade aren't present at the scene. If the phone lines are interrupted by all the calls and there's all this fuss about a communications breakdown, how come the fire brigade was able to get an accurate update to the scene on the ground on South View (a place unconnected to, what would at that time have been a recently reported armed robbery attempt at a petrol station outside of town)? If this is meant to be the house of Mr. Lepetit on Fairview, then why no footage of the **three** burning buildings and street of carnage just around the corner?

3:20 – So we see residents (most likely on the actual high street where the dipstick reporter is filming from) looking out the windows at the police trucks and ambulances thinking 'What's all this then?'. They don't know what's going on. Their town gets cut off by police, then swarmed with ambulances and emergency workers and people barking orders to get inside. Nobody sees anything.

3:40-4:54 – This is what we refer to as a Crisis Actor. I'm guessing from his appearance either a hard drug user being paid in quality heroin to lie or a some aristocrat offspring getting his big break.



Wrong! He is none other than Chris Bowsher of dub/punk/ska band Radical Dance Faction!

https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Radical_Dance_Faction

You know, his band had just formed the year before and he went on to become a fairly successful musician touring the UK and being the only constant member of the bands line-up. So that's nice and again, just really weird like everything in this story.

5:48 – Here is a vehicle with its windscreen smashed in. Not by bullets, to looks at, but by someone smashing it with a baseball bat or equivalent. There are no bullet holes in the frame of the vehicle itself. Marvellous.

5:54 – Here is a window with tape on it and seemingly one bullet(?) hole.

9:55 – So the general population of Hungerford already know who did it, they know this guy and they don't understand why he did it. Is Ryan famous or something? If he's an unemployed labourer (and antiques dealer!) who keeps to himself then why do they all know him?

The News at 10

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ji_W3cPhcKI

This short clip is interesting because it rolls the forest execution to late morning (around 11) and claims Ryan was dressed like the Rambo movie character, which is absolute nonsense. At 40 seconds in you see footage of the fire – it looks to me like one house is on fire, not several, and also seeing this one fire means the footage is occurring in the first beats of Ryan going on a rampage, which again begs the question of who is filming this? Journalists? How would they know to be there *within five minutes*? They then say the fire brigade **did** come to the scene, but were driven off by a hail of bullets. That is never correlated by any other statements or articles as we've seen. At 46 seconds we now see the three adjacent houses on South View, including Ryan's house. At 48 seconds we get a nice wide shot of the street and please pause it to see the complete absence of

bodies, police cars, Ivor Jackson, etc. At 50 seconds we see another car with no bullet holes, just a smashed windscreen. At 1 minute we see an extreme close-up of a circular impact mark on glass, like you can create by throwing a stone at a windscreen. No bullet hole or anything though, so I assume we're supposed to miss that detail or think this vehicle has bullet-proof glass. At 1:10 we get a 'police marksman' posing for multiple photographers as he takes way too long to pick up the bullet casing and we can hear audible camera shutter clicks from off-screen. At 1:17 we see a bunch of rubbish with a cloth draped over it pretending to be a corpse. At 1:21 a car is wrapped in blankets because it was a cold day in Hungerford and the car was chilly. I assume we're not meant to think this is an actual crime scene and the police ran out of the normal tarpaulin sheets they cover things with. At 1:38 we see the helicopter filming the wrong school. That's the primary school just next to South View where the houses are on fire. Ryan was supposed to be a John O'Gaunt far to the south.

So quite a lot happened in that short clip, all bizarre and misleading. Splendid.

The Morning After

<https://www.gettyimages.co.nz/detail/video/day-after-england-berkshire-hungerford-av-clock-on-top-of-news-footage/685241456>

So by morning everything was pretty much back to normal. A few broken windows that may or may not be from gunshot (several just look smashed). The shot of John O'Gaunt school with the broken windows is interesting because it appears to be an actual bullet-hole-in-glass example. In the top-right corner I mean. Which lends to the 'Ryan shot at helicopters' narrative, not the 'sat in classroom waving grenade and mourning his mum' narrative. Not quite sure how he had a conversation with the cops from all the way up there anyway. Seems like he'd have to lean out and shout to be heard, especially with the helicopters and everything. Brightwell/Brightman had good hearing.

1:15-1:25 – so the area is already swept up and back to normal, the very next day. Cool. You know these days it takes the council a good eight months to fix a pot-hole in the road but the police can sweep the whole town clean of evidence by mid-morning? Question: how can a crime scene be kept intact if the areas are already 'open to traffic'?

1:30 – that's a big bullet hole. It's like they're compensating for all the lack of bullet holes. Up until now.

1:33 – This unnamed man is hilarious. I can't even take this seriously by this point, he's just not even trying to be convincing. I want to be objective but... come on. Try another take and don't forget your line and have to visibly hold back laughter!

2:05 – Lots of fuzz standing around what looks like a school building. Is this John O'Gaunt? It really looks like the primary school just across from Ryan's house. I'm starting to think they're just hanging around South View where this bullshit was filmed as a follow-up piece of propaganda. You know all the houses that got set on fire burned down and got completely demolished not long after, so there's no evidence of anything. Again.

The 2005 Documentary

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=nrAowjf5ULQ>

So much to cover in this one. I know, you're probably sick of this by now but just skip to the key beats if you can't be bothered to watch all of it. If you can manage 30 minutes you get the best stuff,

including a complete re-write of PC Jim Woods' role in the affair and of course, Ivor Jackson's fakes heroics.

I know it's a 'dramatisation' but this is genuinely, hilariously bad.

2:48 - 'the gunman doesn't realise the magazine of his rifle has fallen off'. Yep. This guy goes to a gun club and regularly shoots but doesn't realise he's dropped his magazine. Sure. He leaves because 'there's only one bullet in the chamber... and he's fired it'. Damn, if only he were carrying a pistol because then he could easily just pull that on her and shoot her, leaving no witnesses.

3:20 – Ian George there, the plucky motorcyclist. I like how he talks about the 'approach from both ends' tactic to corner Ryan because this is reason for why PC Wood and Brereton don't turn up on South View together, with disastrous results.

3:50 – So because the other fat policeman says 'Hold up!' and wants some paperwork signed, PC Jim Wood has his partner 'go on ahead' in a separate car. This is badly written propaganda to justify an unbelievable plot. So Roger and Jim end up trying to 'intercept the Astra', unarmed, in separate cars. No other support or oversight.

At 7:43 – we see a photograph of Mr Roland **Mason**. The photo of the dead Mr Mason is strange. No blood, no obvious wounds, taken from the street out front from a distance which you wouldn't expect a police photographer to do, they'd get up close to properly photograph it. It looks like a guy lying down on the ground posing for the shot, not someone blown away by an AK.

7:55-8:57 – This bit is solid gold weird. Quite inexplicably, the BBC now refer to Mrs Marjorie Jackson as Julie. She does not correct them. I expect we're to have forgotten what everyone was called so they think, screw it, let's change her name. She seems to give a rather different account to the one given in the 2010 BBC retrospective. You know, just saying, if she hadn't phoned her husband to come home he'd never have driven back in time to witness Dorothy Ryan get shot and provide the central plot point of the narrative. Just saying. Without her testimony (and that of her husband Ivor), you are left with a corpse in a school with a gun tied to his wrist, a few broken windows and a burnt-out home.

9:30-10:45 – Pure gold. Watch and enjoy.

11:10 – Yeah, because when people are ringing up the police screaming about being shot and a madman with a gun shooting everyone they obviously will assume 'this is someone mucking about with an air rifle who has had an accident'. Sure, sure.

12:32-13:00 – So for all of us out there who don't know a lot about firearms, the Type 56 that Ryan is carrying can penetrate a brick wall from half a mile away. So again, Ivor Jackson is a double-hard bastard to be where he is today. That John Storms as well, getting shot in the face and being alright afterwards. They build them tough down there.

14:50 – Just a thought, if the shootings are on South View and quite concentrated in that area, are you really going to get hundreds of people ringing in to overwhelm the phone lines? It's quite a small street, backing onto a park. How many people are going to see Ryan at this point? Bearing in mind this is a mid-week afternoon so a lot of people are going to be at work.

15:30 – Again, Brereton dies in his vehicle on the street. It should be visible from the helicopter that we've seen filming the area previously.

16:15 – Is it really standard procedure to have only two officers be dispatched to investigate something like this – and not only that but for them to SPLIT UP and arrive at the scene separately, preventing any co-ordination. They were unarmed as well, apparently, so it seems like they were woefully at risk themselves, let alone in any position to help civilians.

17:08-17:20 – All this stuff about the overkill of Ryan firing 23 bullets, emptying his pistol and Type 56 into PC Brereton's car seems to be an embellishment. It has never cropped up in previous accounts.

17:55-18:20 – Bizarre comments from the police chief Charles Pollard. 'something about a police officer (being shot)', 'I'm thinking oh dear, this is serious stuff'. Come off it. You think the police don't have a code or something they can transmit to everyone else on the forces saying there's an officer down!/? That there's an armed lunatic executing police in the street!/? The idea it was some vague transmission and the head office was scratching their head wondering what was up is dumb.

20:45 – So now PC Jim Wood is claiming that he was on the footpath leading to the Commons, watching Ryan approach, with Ryan seeing him and opening fire, spraying from the hip as he approaches. Bullets are whizzing past like 'bees buzzing'.

21:25 – The narrative expands to now have Wood driving across the Common shouting at picnicking families, calling in a roadblock and weaving around as Ryan follows along by a hedge taking pot-shots at the police car. This has never been mentioned before and is transparently just embellishment to a flaky narrative.

22:03 – Then there's some more bullshit phone calls to the police 'There's been some people shooting about in South View.' 'Thanks very much.' 'It seems to be getting closer and I'm frightened'. (hangs up).

At 24:25 you get a very artful black and white photograph of someone with a telephone and an ambulance crew jacket kneeling on a bit of card with a squiggly border on the floor of a large room, holding a bandage to her forearm while answering a telephone. This is supposed to be Hazel Haslett the ambulance driver. There are in fact a series of photographs of Hazel, battling with poor telephone lines **and** bodily injury, in some kind of living room, which is impossible and contradicts the story as everything else in this stupid documentary does. You can see in the second photo in the series, posed for camera, at 24:29, that the woman isn't actually wounded, it's prop blood or ink drizzled on her arm. So that's more evidence of the event being staged.

25:45 – Star of the show Ivor Jackson turns up for action. He talks about getting a ricocheted bullet in the right ear (one of those ones that can penetrate brick) but he's alright.

'Mr. Noon' tries to flag down Dorothy Ryan but she ignores him, actually accelerating away. This again is embellishment to make the story deeper in emotional impact. That appears to be the main purpose of this documentary actually, just reinforcing a knackered script to have more impact.

27:45 – I like how we now have a time-stamp of 13:15 for when the kids involved in the Savernake forest shooting met the local, Myra Rose. So she cries a bit for the camera and doesn't realise that

the kids wouldn't have said 'a man in black killed my mummy' because he was wearing camouflage gear as has been repeatedly corroborated by everyone else.

30:30 – When Dorothy rocks up to South View, there should be several houses on fire. Little details like that, you can understand why they'd forget to include it.

31:35 – A black and white aerial shot of Mrs Ryan dead on the ground. Or rather, a woman lying down carefully on some grass with no visible wounds and no nearby smoke or flame visible from the multiple burning buildings. This was taken by whom? The police?

Anyway, I'll probably leave it there. I could go through every other piece of nonsense in the remaining 30 minutes of the documentary but I think by now I've beaten this one to death. It's just more embellishment, more crisis actors, more nonsense. Liz & Ken Hall, the new character of Mr. Holloway the police marksman etc. It's just doggerel by this point. At 38:13 Ivor Jackson resurrects himself from the dead spontaneously, so that's fun. At 52 minutes you see the police stand-off at John O'Gaunt.

I want to state for the record that when I first looked at Hungerford it was with a genuinely neutral position in the spirit of investigation. I knew about fake events, obviously. If anything though I assumed that Hungerford (from the sound of it, the initial pitch of the event) was a genuine case of a mass shooting. It sounded too... big... to be fake. That seems laughably naive now. Just doing the Miles Technique of reading the Wiki, making a timeline of events and looking at the evidence (photographic and suchlike) I ended up with my head in my hands and occasionally laughing at the absurdity of it. The whole thing dissolves into slurry.

My wife asked me what I felt came as a benefit to the elite to invent something like this. She agreed that things were definitely 'fishy' but naturally there is no smoking gun because you'll never get the Elite stepping up to flatly say 'Yeah, we did it for a laugh and here's why...'. If I had to guess as to their **motive** then I suppose it would be a mix of things, really:

- Selling the idea of 'guns are evil'.
- Banning guns, or at least a step towards that through greater restriction.
- The idea of 'crazy mass murderers' to keep people terrified of their neighbours, thus acting as a kind of social self-imposed isolation from each other. Artificially induced curfew.
- The idea that Britain as **England**, the sleepy rural Hobbiton of its past was naive and silly, outdated technologically and socially for dealing with the monstrous trends of the future. The Byronic England, the Shire – that kind of woozy dreamlike idea of what the country was and is at a fundamental level... its soul... needed to 'grow up' and deal with horror straight from American media imagery. If we didn't change, or submit to change, we'd be shot by maniacs.
- A fear of men – masculinity, warrior types, etc. - which is expanded more today with 'toxic masculinity', i.e. they want their security masculine but it is preferable that peasant caste men can be effeminate/passive.
- The idea of 'only the police can help you' - because we don't want a population that can defend themselves or even consider defending themselves.
- Shiny new communications devices to police forces up and down the country. A reward for the police (aristo private security guards) helping keep the game going. Toys for good boys.
- The idea that 'journalists got in the way' causing more death, to keep in line any real journalists in the UK who would consider investigating the aristocrats.

- Lots of good news articles to sell newspapers, as the aristo types own the newspapers so it actually makes them money in turn.
- Through the Savernake plot point inculcating a fear of natural spaces – the fear of the countryside, the forest, the isolated places, as you'll get murdered if you go there. This I would lump into 'suppression of the feminine', attacking the natural world, making the countryside seem scary/rapey like so commonly is shown in media. Stay in your city-hive!

These are just some ideas off the top of my head. I'm sure people can think of even better reasons.

So I hope this was interesting. Thank you for taking your time to read this if you've made it this far, it was a new thing for me to do, write something this long and intense. When I've had a bit of sleep and recharged I'll look into Dunblane I think.

I submit this so that people can get another example of the government being an absolute pack of lying bastards who you shouldn't trust any more than a dodgy guy asking you to get in his van to see the puppies at the local park. I hope Miles' 'Muses' (who I'll choose to imagine as sexy Greek nature spirits firing Aetheric lightning at the Elite families) get their revenge in the end!

*Disclaimer: this writer is not a member of any bloodline families, not secretly a billionaire – to my wife's disappointment – nor a Satanist or Crypto-Jew. Actually, I think my great grandfather was supposed to be Jewish but otherwise it's Irish and Geordie and clan Elliot Scottish. MI5 have not got me writing this in a cubicle, which is a shame because I'd imagine that would pay better than my actual job and I might then one day be able to afford a mortgage.

**OK, so we have the spooky number 13 numerology marker crop up, which is regarded as a sign that this is an intel plot.