

# Knock Knock. Who's There? MUGGER!

Momma wasn't packing heat (and regretted it)





**One Sunday morning, just before 8 AM, my 87 yr. old mother was dressed and ready to walk to church a half block away, when the doorbell rang.**



**Surprised at that hour of the morning, she opened the front door expecting to see a neighbor, and was pepper sprayed through the screen door by thugs intent on murder**



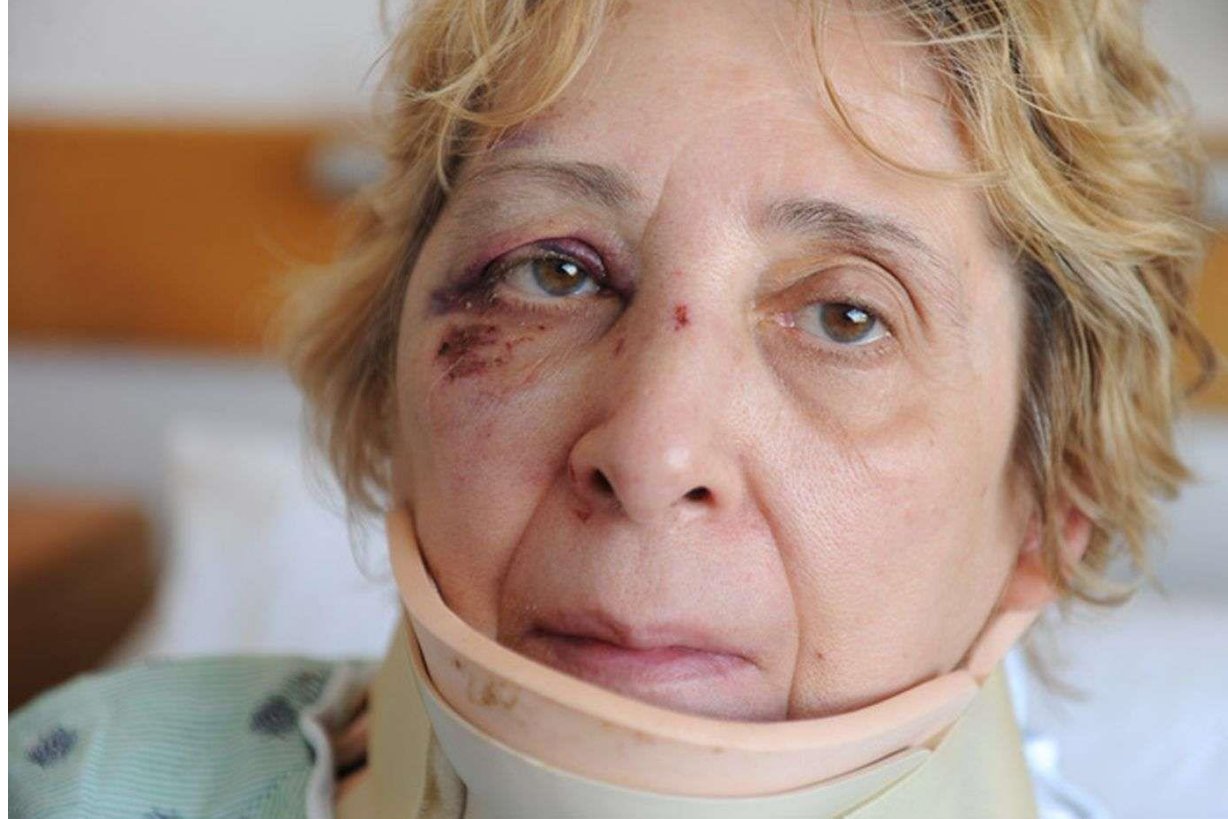
**Momma wasn't packing heat. She fell to the floor of her little bungalow, and was beaten and kicked senselessly by one, while the other ransacked the house for anything they could get, after they killed her little dog.**







Then the thugs stuffed a sock down her throat, threw her unconscious body in a closet, and blocked the door by pushing a dresser in front of it.



**But mother refused to die that morning. Although she suffered a stroke from the severe beating to her head, she managed to get the sock out of her throat. Unable to call for help, she prayed as she waited 4 hours for my sister to come over at noon to go out for brunch together, as they did every Sunday.**



**After my sister rescued her, mother spent her last 5 years in nursing homes and hospitals, partially paralyzed.**



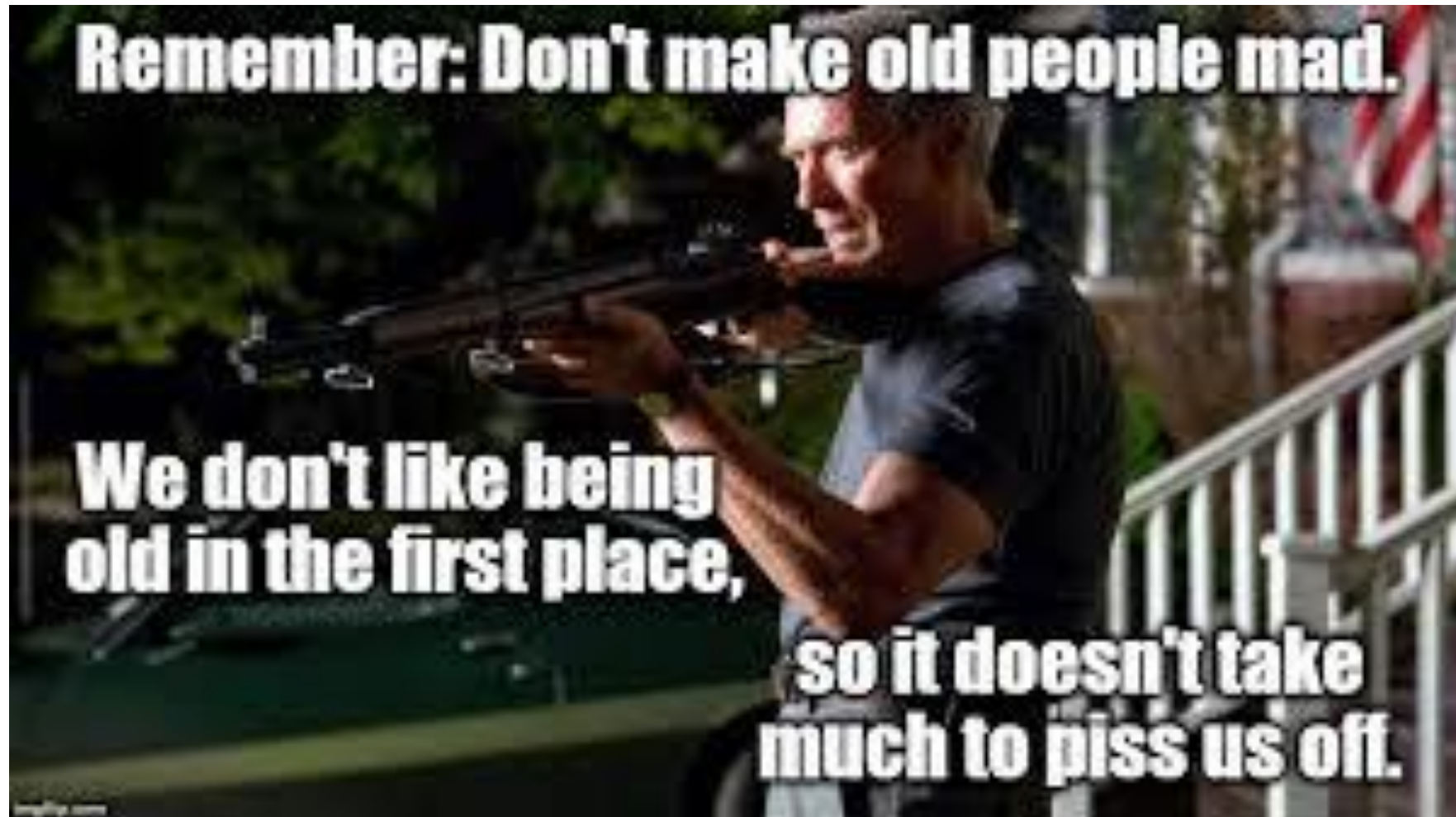


**Detroit is an unforgiving city, but it was home to my family. In the weeks following, the thugs continued trying to break into her home at night... Police took reports and did nothing.**





**They were never caught, although the police said several other forced entries on the elderly were also reported in the neighborhood. Is this a gang ritual? Attacking elderly to rob and kill them? They didn't get anything of any value from her, except her good health and happiness, which was worth everything to all of us.**



**As I had grown up on those gang-ridden Detroit streets, I learned the value of carrying a sidearm. Several times in my youth that handgun saved my life.**



**I joined a gun club, practiced weekly, and became quite competent. As years went by, however, my practice of “carrying” was abandoned, as I couldn’t take the pistol with me to work or school, or even in my car in the company parking lot. I also travelled on business often, and finally moved away from Detroit.**





**I had rationalized that the several times I was forced to brandish it (without firing) against a criminal, meant the odds were in my favor that it was unlikely I'd ever need to use a handgun again. Wrong!**



**But after what happened to momma, I realized that I was very wrong: Things were getting worse. I began to carry my handgun again. It wasn't out of fear, but out of righteous caution and awareness.**





**Today, with a Federal Firearms License to sell guns, I realize that so many people, elderly and women especially, are too vulnerable to the gangs that infest our cities as home-grown terrorists.**





**We ALL need to get a concealed carry license, but even without that, at least keep an equalizer in the home for self-defense.**



**Momma knew how to handle a gun, my late dad had taught her, but she innocently believed a break-in or mugging would never happen her. (In Detroit??? Really??? We begged her to move out!)**





**So, she never packed heat and left her fate to both God and the devil.  
The devil won and momma suffered.**





**As the popular saying goes, when seconds count, the police are just minutes away. Sometimes, those minutes become an hour. In mommas case locked in a closet, it was 4 hours too late. She was paralyzed now.**



**Momma couldn't say: "Wait a minute, I need to call 911 first." While you can rely on the professionals to serve and protect, home defense is still something everyone should plan for and be personally responsible for. When seconds count, police are just hours away.**



**But if you are armed, just one hesitating second can mean the difference between life and death. Your life. Or, your death!**





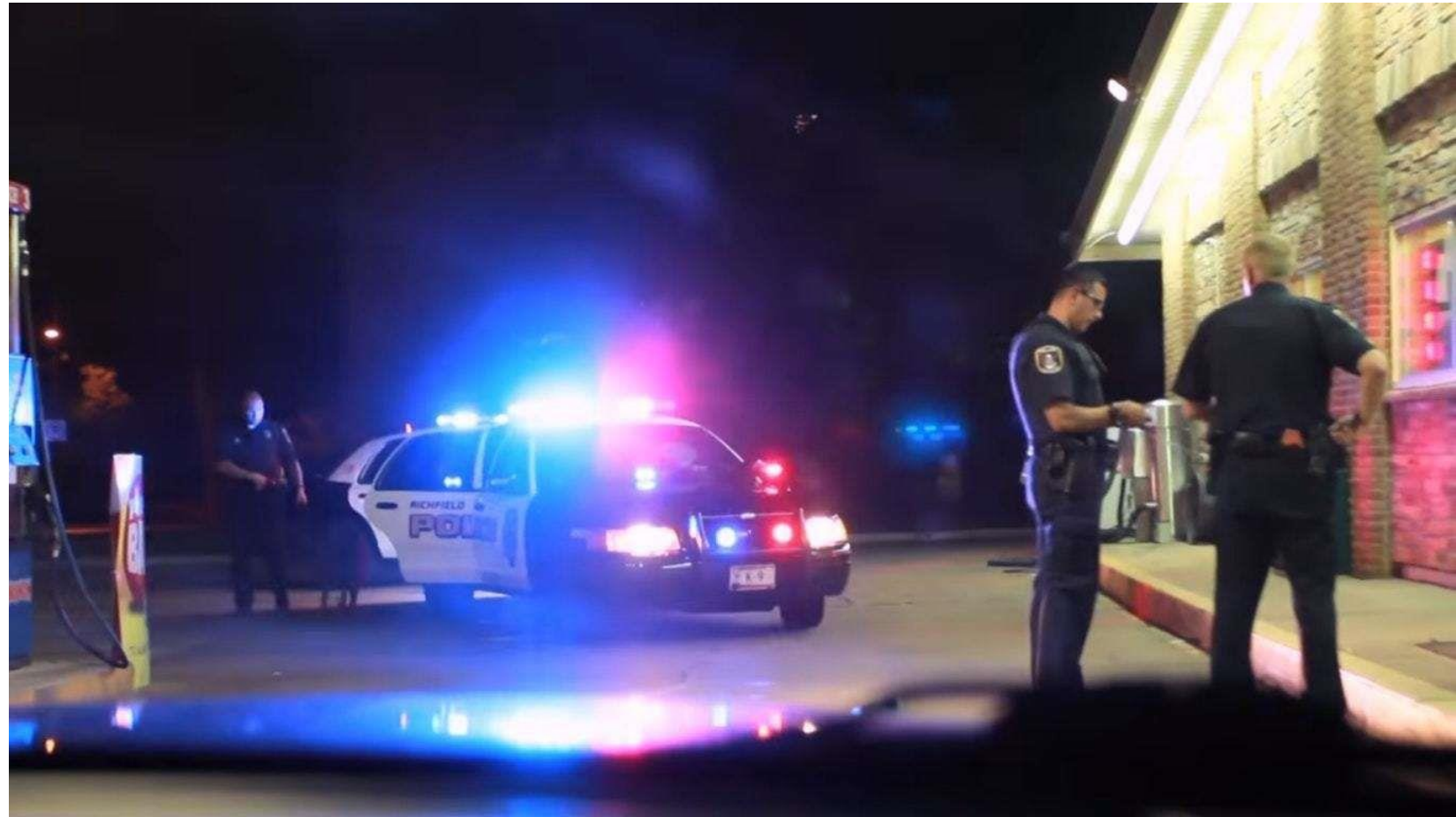
**Mentally, you must be able to draw a line in the sand in less than a second. Do you run or stand your ground? Who strikes first? Can you see the criminal's face and identify them, and their intent? Do you fear for your life, and the safety of your family?**



**Don't hope for a rescue by police, ACT with immediate (deadly) conviction. This cannot be faked, you must not hesitate, and your intentions must be clearly demonstrated to the criminal.**

So I'm encouraging law-abiding citizens to obtain the only type of self-defense weapon that truly works. Pepper spray just makes a criminal angry. You cannot fight a young man high on drugs without a gun if you aren't Bruce Lee.

**Stun guns require you to get up close, and like knives, can be turned against you.**





***\* Check with the rules in your state about carrying a firearm in your car with you. To carry on your person outside your home, a Concealed Carry Permit may be required if you don't live in a state that permits "Constitutional Carry." It may not be available in California, Illinois, and New Jersey. Registration of the gun will also be required with filling out a federal "NICS" form (background check). You may also have to pay a processing fee to the FFL (Federal Firearms Licensee dealer) where you buy it.***

**But please, if you have not done so before, get lessons in firearms safety. Then get a gun that you feel comfortable with, and will remember how to use safely, when you have to. Otherwise you could injure yourself or a loved one by mistake.**





**Every two weeks or so, I will try to offer the best-est and most dependable handguns and shotguns at the lowest price I can get, offering them you online in the privacy of your home. You only have to pick them up from your local FFL of your choice and pass a standard ATF “NICS” criminal background check. It’s easier than you think.**





**Buying online you won't have to rummage through pawn shops, gun shows, sporting goods counters with arrogant salesmen, or understand complicated jargon about range, caliber, accessories, or optics.**



**The pricing is rock-bottom, and I promise you cannot go wrong with choosing any one of these. Are there less expensive guns? Yes, of course. Are they just as reliable? No, Big No. That's because I hand-picked them keeping your needs in mind, like I keep my mother in mind. And I'll back it up 100%.**



**Are the guns selected able to keep their resale value? Most definitely!  
Will I stand behind the purchase? Definitely. I'll be ready for advice  
anytime, and help you through the process. No angst.**





**For self-defense, I want to keep this simple, minimize chances of confusion or malfunction, and maximize your chances of hitting your target.**



**I just don't want anything to happen to you, my friend, like what happened to my momma. Will you trust me?**



In memory of my mom,  
1918 – 2010

Marc

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