

KATIE HOPKINS: The Swedish town where migrant gangs have killed multiculturalism stone dead and laugh at laws they despise and defy

More on Sweden from Katie Hopkins in the [first report from Sweden](#).

A reader is very angry because I suggested the child raped by a 45-year-old [Peter Springare](#), a police officer with 42 years of policing Sweden under his belt. I went to meet him at his police station in Örebro to ask why he spoke out, in a place where silent acceptance seems mandatory.

...he is surprisingly positive about the benefits of controlled migration. And does not believe in deporting criminal immigrants. He just wants politicians to acknowledge there is a problem with immigrant criminals. He is clear about their intent to overload the police and overturn the Swedish justice system. He believes if this continues, Sweden will become a lawless country.

I followed up on the riots last week. Not a single arrest was made. I spoke to residents who know burglaries will not be attended, rapes not prosecuted, car fires accepted with a shrug, pepper spray banned in case your rapist is hurt.

Gangs here have rewritten the relationship between crime and punishment. They have gained the upper hand. And they know it. For them, justice is delivered with guns or knives, dominance asserted by unbuttoning their fly. But the only response the government know is to try to silence people like Peter. To pretend the problem away.

He will not be silenced. Nor will the stranger in the coffee shop who urged me to keep speaking out. Or the Swedish Democrats determined to force this debate into the centre ground. Or the victims of violent rape who don't care if you think the sexual assault graph is going up or down.

They share a single message; Sweden cannot begin to solve its problems until it starts talking about them.

I'd ask the politicians to step away from the pretty bits which look like the Sweden I imagined. And spend time with the men and women in the dirty places in between.

Places I spent time in pretending to be brave; where a white woman is a whore, first responders are under attack, and the streets are run by gangs who do not fear the law but laugh in its face.