

We landed in Albuquerque approx. 11 am traveling from St. Thomas. As we left before customs opened we did not pre-clear as usual. Upon arrival my driver was ordered in nasty tones to stay away from the plane. The door was open, and Albuquerque was 30 degrees. The cold air blowing into the plane I put my hands in my sweatshirt pockets. Officer Delaney came on board and ordered me to take my hands out of my pockets. He asked to see my passport. He asked why I had traveled to Turkey. I told him fun he asked if I had business contacts there. He asked about my business and I told him I was a banker. He asked the name of the company and I told him the name. He asked where I worked before that. He again shouted for me to take my hands out of my pockets. He approached Karyna and asked her for her passport, he looked at the visa and asked about her going to Morocco. She said she had not yet gone. He looked at the closer on her purse, and asked if the little fur ball was an endangered species. He took my rabbit fur and asked me if it were an endangered species. He went to the cat food, canned in a box, I told him it was from New York he said when it leaves the country it is subject to confiscation. He said it contained chicken so he was going to confiscate it. He took my camera, turned it on and went through picture by picture, asking who the people were. How did I know them, asked where they were taken, asked how old the two women sitting at a desk were. Fabian took my phone and started going through all the photos asking if that were Woody Allen, in one. My computer was almost out of charge so he went through my bag and found a charger, asked me to plug it in. Without letting me see what he was doing, he began typing on my computer. He had on gloves. Black leather. It was cold. He typed quite a bit, then asked if I could open a locked file called je.dmg. I said I was not sure as my systems admin put it there, he asked his name how long he worked for me, I told him Scott. And I would call to get the password. I did so, and Darren emailed a list of commonly used ones that Scott suggested. I told him that I had it, he said it wasn't up to him, his superiors said I couldn't input it. I asked Fabian, if they had seen anything that arose to reasonable suspicion, he said, he didn't need any, I had Marty on the phone, and told him that I was told he did, He talked on his earphone phone and said that they were going to confiscate my computer, I again said I am told by the attorney no the phone that you need reasonable suspicion he said I am the supervisor, I know the rules I do not. The only thing they found was a locked file, that I told them the password, he said I couldn't touch my computer as I could delete all the files.