

3:04-CV-1506-H

need to sit or stand in front of the DPS police car, or I will be sitting in the back seat of it if I said one more thing. I complied and looked on as best I could observing each of the four K-9 dogs have a block of time of about 40-45 minutes inside my Motor Home searching while the other officers were also in there with the dog and dog handler searching. Later I observed CORONADO disassembling something under the refueling access door outside and bellow my Motor Home, and from time to time use his cellular phone, and I even observed the officers disassemble panels in my closet and under the bath tub in the bathroom, I was called inside to explain to them what that general area was used for. Afterwards when I was cleaning up all the dog hair and slobber I could tell that no place was left untouched inside my Motor Home and that everything in there was shifted, moved, completely went trough, searched without a search warrant based on probable cause supported by testimony of witnesses under the penalty of perjury and presented before beginning the said search. Near the end of the search I even observed family members of CORONADO arrive in a station wagon with kids in it, possibly to visit... I also saw another uniformed DPS officer, more senior, and older, come up to take an official look at how things were going with the search. To make my humiliation more complete, there was a group of 6-8 older motorcycle riders gathering for a Sunday ride in the same parking lot where my humiliating search of my Motor Home was conducted in front of the whole world. I was telling these older bike riders that I used to be Law Enforcement and that it would all be OK... I am not a criminal... They were watching, and at least one of riders from the group commented we all saw the K-9 wanting to follow the shop rag as it flew across the parking lot from the force of the wind when the refueling access door was first opened by the Cedar Hill K-9 officer who pulled back his K-9 search dog and made it search only the vicinity of the Motor Home. At 1544 Hrs on Sunday 04, Mar, 2001 I was told by officer CORONADO that I was free to go, at this point I asked for his contact information, a business card from him for my records and I wanted to know the names of all persons who entered the interior of my Motor Home, whom all have left by now. CORONADO at this time gave me a warning ticket for driving on the shoulder of the road, never any real contact information, just a ticket. All day this day I did not drive my Motor Home on the shoulder of the road except to stop for CORONADO when he signaled with his official police lights for me to pull over the shoulder of the road on Interstate 35E.

