

After today 11-22-63 I was sitting at Homer and Jackson  
at the Greyhound Bus Station at 12:30 P.M. waiting for a fare.  
This boy walked up to the cab, he was walking so on down  
from ~~mine~~ ~~mine~~ he asked if he could get a cab,  
I said "I'm sorry" and I opened the back door. He shut the  
back door and said he wanted to sit in the front. The boy  
said he wanted to go to the Sea Bk of No. Beach. I asked  
him what all of the ~~the~~ seven was about and he didn't  
say anything. I didn't say any more to him. I turned  
right on Jackson and turned to Clifton Street where I  
left and traveled Clifton to Mead St where I turned right  
on Mead St. I traveled Mead Street to Harston St. I turned  
left and came over the road to Long Blvd and  
traveled Long to Beach and turned left and traveled  
on Beach until I reached the Sea Bk of No. Beach, Va.  
I got in the Sea Bk of No. Beach. He said this was do and  
I stopped. The fare was 4.50 and he gave me a dollar and  
told me to keep the change. The boy got out of the cab  
walked in front of the cab and looked South on Beach St.  
The boy ~~was~~ was small, 5'8 or so, slender, had on a dark  
shirt with white spots of something on it, he had a bracelet on  
his left wrist. He looked like he was 25 or 26 years  
old.

\* After we had gotten out of the cab and I had turned my meter on, a lady  
came up to the cab and asked if she could get the cab. He said  
said she was in one behind me very soon. I am not sure whether the  
woman passenger reported this to be a rat, but I think he may have  
clawed.