

6 Shaped Paragraphs

First paragraph from *Beloved*^[4] by Toni Morrison.

124 WAS SPITE- FUL. Full of a
baby's venom. The women in the house knew it and
so did the children. For years each put up with the spite in
his own way, but by 1873 Sethe and her daughter Denver were its only
victims. The grandmother, Baby Suggs, was dead, and the sons, Howard and
Buglar, had run away by the time they were thirteen years old — as soon as
merely looking in a mirror shattered it(that was the signal for Buglar); as soon
as two tiny hand prints appeared in the cake (that was it for Howard). Neither
boy waited to see more; another kettleful of chickpeas smoking in a heap on the
floor; soda crackers crumbled and strewn in a line next to the doorsill. Nor did
they wait for one of the relief period: the weeks, months even, when nothing
was disturbed. No. Each one fled at once — the moment the house commit-
ted what was for him the one insult not to be borne or witnessed a second
time. Within two months, in the dead of winter, leaving their grand-
mother, Baby Suggs; Sethe, their mother; and their little sister,
Denver, all by themselves in the gray and white house on Blue-
stone Road. It didn't have a number then, because Cincin-
nati didn't stretch that far. In fact, Ohio had been
calling itself a state only seventy years when first
one brother and then the next stuffed quilt
packing into his hat, snatched up this
shoes, and crept away from
the lively spite the
house felt for
them.

7 Font

Remember the more font you use, **the more beautiful your document becomes.**