REDDIT SANS **A TYPEFACE** DESIGNED FOR THE **FRONT** PAGE OF THE INTERNET

REDDIT SANS FONT SPECIMEN 70PT

HYPERREACTOR

LIGHT

300

ALPHABETIZERS

REGULAR

400

QUINTUPLICATE

SEMIBOLD

600

METAGALAXIES

BOLD

700

KALEIDOSCOPE

EXTRABOLD

800

V1.000

REDDIT SANS FONT SPECIMEN 70PT

counterclockwise

LIGHT 300

reconceptualizes

EGULAR 400

turbogenerated

SEMIBOLD 600

sculpturesquely

eclaircissement

EXTRABOLD 800

REDDIT SANS FONT SPECIMEN 18 / 24PT

Alice was beginning to get very tired of sitting by her sister on the bank, and of having nothing to do: once or twice she had peeped into the book her sister was reading, but it had no

LIGHT 300

pictures or conversations in it, "and what is the use of a book," thought Alice "without pictures or conversations?" So she was considering in her own mind (as well as she could, for the hot

REGULAR 400

day made her feel very sleepy and stupid), whether the pleasure of making a daisy-chain would be worth the trouble of getting up and picking the daisies, when suddenly a White

SEMIBOLD 600

Rabbit with pink eyes ran close by her. There was nothing so very remarkable in that; nor did Alice think it so very out of the way to hear the Rabbit say to itself, "Oh dear! Oh dear! I

BOLD 700

shall be late!" (when she thought it over afterwards, it occurred to her that she ought to have wondered at this, but at the time it all seemed quite natural); but when the

EXTRABOLD 800

V1.000

REDDIT SANS FONT SPECIMEN 9 / 12PT

Down, down, down. Would the fall never come to an end? "I wonder how many miles I've fallen by this time?" she said aloud. "I must be getting somewhere near the centre of the earth. Let me see: that would be four thousand miles down, I think – " (for, you see, Alice had learnt several things of this sort in her lessons in the schoolroom, and though this was not a very good opportunity for showing off her knowledge, as there was no one to listen to her, still it was good practice to say it over) " – yes, that's about the right distance – but then I wonder what Latitude or Longitude I've got to?" (Alice had no idea what Latitude was, or Longitude either, but thought they were nice grand words to say.) ¶ Presently she began again. "I wonder if I shall fall right through the earth!

LIGHT 300

How funny it'll seem to come out among the people that walk with their heads downward! The Antipathies, I think – " (she was rather glad there was no one listening, this time, as it didn't sound at all the right word) " – but I shall have to ask them what the name of the country is, you know. Please, Ma'am, is this New Zealand or Australia?" (and she tried to curtsey as she spoke – fancy curtseying as you're falling through the air! Do you think you could manage it?) "And what an ignorant little girl she'll think me for asking! No, it'll never do to ask: perhaps I shall see it written up somewhere." ¶ Down, down, down. There was nothing else to do, so Alice soon began talking again. "Dinah'll miss me very much to-night, I should think!" (Dinah was the cat.)

REGULAR 400

"I hope they'll remember her saucer of milk at tea-time. Dinah my dear! I wish you were down here with me! There are no mice in the air, I'm afraid, but you might catch a bat, and that's very like a mouse, you know. But do cats eat bats, I wonder?" And here Alice began to get rather sleepy, and went on saying to herself, in a dreamy sort of way, "Do cats eat bats? Do cats eat bats?" and sometimes, "Do bats eat cats?" for, you see, as she couldn't answer either question, it didn't much matter which way she put it. She felt that she was dozing off, and had just begun to dream that she was walking hand in hand with Dinah, and saying to her very earnestly, "Now, Dinah, tell me the truth: did you ever eat a bat?" when suddenly, thump!

SEMIBOLD 600

thump! down she came upon a heap of sticks and dry leaves, and the fall was over. ¶ Alice was not a bit hurt, and she jumped up on to her feet in a moment: she looked up, but it was all dark overhead; before her was another long passage, and the White Rabbit was still in sight, hurrying down it. There was not a moment to be lost: away went Alice like the wind, and was just in time to hear it say, as it turned a corner, "Oh my ears and whiskers, how late it's getting!" She was close behind it when she turned the corner, but the Rabbit was no longer to be seen: she found herself in a long, low hall, which was lit up by a row of lamps hanging from the roof. ¶ There were doors all round the hall, but they were all locked;

BOLD 700

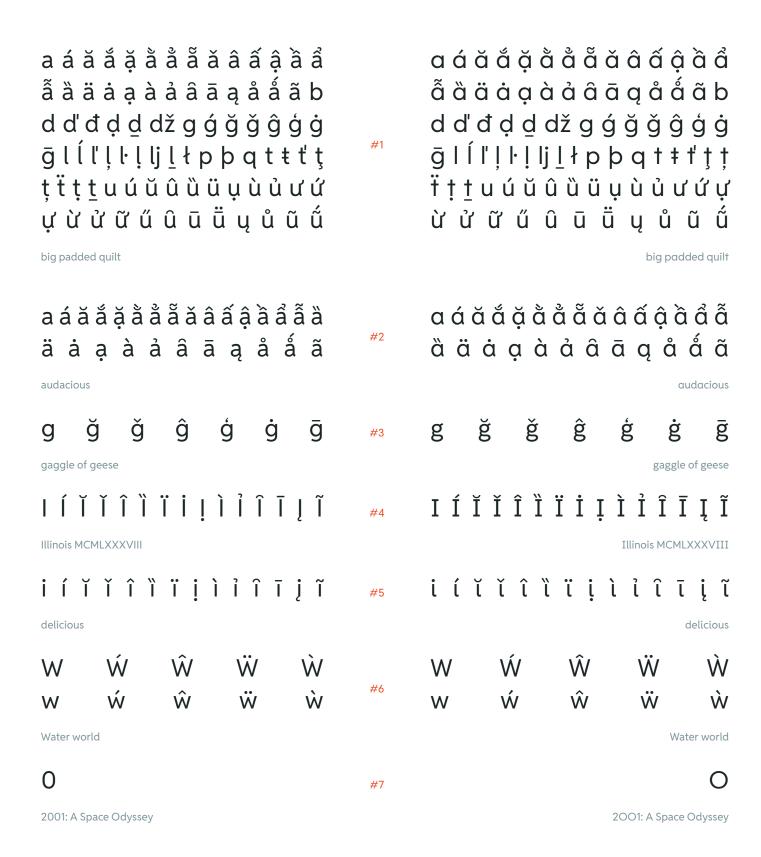
and when Alice had been all the way down one side and up the other, trying every door, she walked sadly down the middle, wondering how she was ever to get out again. ¶ Suddenly she came upon a little three-legged table, all made of solid glass; there was nothing on it except a tiny golden key, and Alice's first thought was that it might belong to one of the doors of the hall; but, alas! either the locks were too large, or the key was too small, but at any rate it would not open any of them. However, on the second time round, she came upon a low curtain she had not noticed before, and behind it was a little door about fifteen inches high: she tried the little golden key in the lock, and to her great delight

EXTRABOLD 800

REDDIT SANS FONT SPECIMEN CHARACTER SET

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REDDIT SANS FONT SPECIMEN STYLISTIC SETS



REDDIT SANS FONT SPECIMEN OTHER FEATURES

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