

# ARGES

The Titan font-family

***FIERCE & POWERFUL!***

**Mighty Thunderbolts**

## Arges

Inspired by the famous Cyclope who helped forge Zeus' weapon. This font family was completely rethought and fully redesigned during 2018-2019 to become a super family of 11 weights+matching obliques & two styles (Normal/Condensed). Originally thought to be a heavy font-tool meant for display and headlines it was completely revamped into a typeface family containing several useful weights for various text sizes and layouts. Creating a complex, mech-like font with playful twist ruled the completely new version of this work. It is still a very narrowed and condensed typeface family and will do wonders if you plan on designing complex layouts.

It comes in two styles with their matching obliques for a total of 48 fonts: From Hairline to Extra Heavy. The mastering process of these fonts was thought to be a growing weight from within. Allowing Arges to be a sort of mechanical, yet fun to play with, type-tool. The blackest of weights will allow one to have a strikeful impact on mediums such as posters, websites, newspapers, movie titles and headline displaying. While the lighter weights will bring forward an interesting optical grey on large and long texts.

Arges is meant to burst on layouts like lightning: strike down your layouts.

WALKING THROUGH **ZALGO**  
PREACH!? **As I am looking**  
Against a broken glass... **HI!**  
**OF FEAR** & Trembling  
The pain:  
Is Sweet...  
See me in the 6 dreams **ARGES** LIVES

Arges Normal

Hairline *Oblique*Thin *Oblique*Extra Light *Oblique*Light *Oblique*Regular *Oblique*Medium *Oblique*Semi Bold *Oblique*Bold *Oblique*Extra Bold *Oblique***Black *Oblique*****Heavy *Oblique*****Extra Heavy *Oblique***

Arges Condensed

Hairline *Oblique*Thin *Oblique*Extra Light *Oblique*Light *Oblique*Regular *Oblique*Medium *Oblique*Semi Bold *Oblique*Bold *Oblique*Extra Bold *Oblique***Black *Oblique*****Heavy *Oblique*****Extra Heavy *Oblique***

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Proportional Oldstyle	0 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9	100 ¢ £ ¤ ¥
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Uppercase  
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Lowercase  
Accented Glyphs

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# Overview

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Fher Zeus, protector of the weak, help me to be strong  
against my fears.

Fher Zeus, protector of the wronged, help me to do right by  
all I meet.

*Fher Zeus, protector of the home, help me to safeguard  
those within my walls.*

*Fher Zeus, help me to do what I must, be with me as I walk  
in the world.*

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**Fher Zeus, protector of the wronged, help me to do right by all I meet.**

***Fher Zeus, protector of the home, help me to safeguard those within my walls.***

***Fher Zeus, help me to do what I must, be with me as I walk in the world.***

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***Fher Zeus, help me to do what I must, be with me as I walk in the  
world.***

Armed ARMADA

145pt

SWITCHBLADES

170pt

THUNDER!

190pt

Armed ARMADA

145pt

SWITCHBLADES

170pt

THUNDER!

190pt

Thin

Armed ARMADA

145pt

SWITCHBLADES

170pt

THUNDER!

190pt

Armed ARMADA

145pt

SWITCHBLADES

170pt

THUNDER!

190pt

Light



Armed ARMADA

145pt

SWITCHBLADES

170pt

THUNDER!

190pt

Armed ARMADA

145pt

SWITCHBLADES

170pt

THUNDER!

190pt

Armed ARMADA

145pt

SWITCHBLADES

170pt

THUNDER!

190pt

Armed ARMADA

145pt

SWITCHBLADES

170pt

THUNDER!

190pt

Bold

Armed ARMADA

145pt

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SWITCHBLADES

170pt

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THUNDER!

190pt

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**Armed ARMADA**

145pt

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**SWITCHBLADES**

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**THUNDER!**

190pt

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**Armed ARMADA**

145pt

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**SWITCHBLADES**

170pt

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Armed ARMADA

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**THUNDER!**

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**Armed ARMADA**

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18pt — 21.6pt Line height

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So now all who escaped death in battle or by shipwreck had got safely home except Ulysses, and he, though he was longing to return to his wife and country, was detained by the goddess Calypso, who had got him into a large cave and wanted to marry him. But as years went by, there came a time when the gods settled that he should go back to Ithaca; even then, however, when he was among his own people, his troubles were not yet over; nevertheless all the gods had now begun to pity him except Neptune, who still persecuted him without ceasing and would not let him get home.

10.5pt — 12.6pt Line height

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Now Neptune had gone off to the Ethiopians, who are at the world's end, and lie in two halves, the one looking West and the other East. He had gone there to accept a hecatomb of sheep and oxen, and was enjoying himself at his festival; but the other gods met in the house of Olympian Jove, and the sire of gods and men spoke first. At that moment he was thinking of Aegisthus, who had been killed by Agamemnon's son Orestes; so he said to the other gods:

8pt — 9.6pt Line height

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"See now, how men lay blame upon us gods for what is after all nothing but their own folly. Look at Aegisthus; he must needs make love to Agamemnon's wife unrighteously and then kill Agamemnon, though he knew it would be the death of him; for I sent Mercury to warn him not to do either of these things, inasmuch as Orestes would be sure to take his revenge when he grew up and wanted to return home. Mercury told him this in all good will but he would not listen, and now he has paid for everything in full!"

Then Minerva said, "Father, son of Saturn, King of kings, it served Aegisthus right, and so it would any one else who does as he did; but Aegisthus is neither here nor there; it is for Ulysses that my heart bleeds, when I think of his sufferings in that lonely sea-girt island, far away, poor man, from all his friends. It is an island covered with forest, in the very middle of the sea, and a goddess lives there, daughter of the magician Atlas, who looks after the bottom of the ocean, and carries the great columns that keep heaven and earth asunder. This daughter of Atlas has got hold of poor unhappy Ulysses, and keeps trying by every kind of blandishment to make him forget his home, so that he is tired of life, and thinks of nothing but how he may once more see the smoke of his own chimneys. You, sir, take no heed of this, and yet when Ulysses was before Troy did he not propitiate you with many a burnt sacrifice? Why then should you keep on being so angry with him?"

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Tell me, O muse, of that ingenious hero who travelled far and wide after he had sacked the famous town of Troy. Many cities did he visit, and many were the nations with whose manners and customs he was acquainted; moreover he suffered much by sea while trying to save his own life and bring his men safely home; but do what he might he could not save his men, for they perished through their own sheer folly in eating the cattle of the Sun-god Hyperion; so the god prevented them from ever reaching home. Tell me, too, about all these things, O daughter

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Now Neptune had gone off to the Ethiopians, who are at the world's end, and lie in two halves, the one looking West and the other East.

10.5pt — 12.6pt Line height

Tell me, O muse, of that ingenious hero who travelled far and wide after he had sacked the famous town of Troy. Many cities did he visit, and many were the nations with whose manners and customs he was acquainted; moreover he suffered much by sea while trying to save his own life and bring his men safely home; but do what he might he could not save his men, for they perished through their own sheer folly in eating the cattle of the Sun-god Hyperion; so the god prevented them from ever reaching home. Tell me, too, about all these things, O daughter of Jove, from whatsoever source you may know them.

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Now Neptune had gone off to the Ethiopians, who are at the world's end, and lie in two halves, the one looking West and the other East. He had gone there to accept a hecatomb of sheep and oxen, and was enjoying himself at his festival; but the other gods met in the house of Olympian Jove, and the sire of gods and men spoke first. At that moment he was thinking of Aegisthus, who had been killed by Agamemnon's son Orestes; so he said to the other gods:

"See now, how men lay blame upon us gods for what is after all

8pt — 9.6pt Line height

Tell me, O muse, of that ingenious hero who travelled far and wide after he had sacked the famous town of Troy. Many cities did he visit, and many were the nations with whose manners and customs he was acquainted; moreover he suffered much by sea while trying to save his own life and bring his men safely home; but do what he might he could not save his men, for they perished through their own sheer folly in eating the cattle of the Sun-god Hyperion; so the god prevented them from ever reaching home. Tell me, too, about all these things, O daughter of Jove, from whatsoever source you may know them.

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Then Minerva said, "Father, son of Saturn, King of kings, it served Aegisthus right, and so it would any one else who does as he did; but Aegisthus is neither here nor there; it is for Ulysses that my heart bleeds, when I think of his sufferings in that lonely sea-girt island, far away, poor man, from all his friends. It is an island covered with forest, in the very middle of the sea, and a goddess lives there, daughter of the magician Atlas, who looks after the bottom of the ocean, and carries the great columns that keep heaven and earth asunder. This daughter of Atlas has got hold of poor unhappy Ulysses, and keeps trying by every kind of blandishment to make him forget his home, so that he is tired of life, and thinks of nothing but how he may once more see the smoke of his own chimneys. You, sir, take no heed of this, and yet when Ulysses was before Troy did he not propitiate you with many a burnt sacrifice? Why then should you keep on being so angry with him?"

10pt — 14pt Line height

Tell me, O muse, of that ingenious hero who travelled far and wide after he had sacked the famous town of Troy. Many cities did he visit, and many were the nations with whose manners and customs he was acquainted; moreover he suffered much by sea while trying to save his own life and bring his men safely home; but do what he might he could not save his men, for they perished through their own sheer folly in eating the cattle of the Sun-god Hyperion; so the god prevented them from ever reaching home. Tell me, too, about all these things, O daughter of Jove, from whatsoever source

18pt — 21.6pt Line height

Tell me, O muse, of that ingenious hero who travelled far and wide after he had sacked the famous town of Troy. Many cities did he visit, and many were the nations with whose manners and customs he was acquainted; moreover he suffered much by sea while trying to save his own life and bring his men safely home; but do what he might he could not save his men, for they perished through their own sheer folly in eating the cattle of the Sun-god Hyperion; so the god prevented them from ever reaching home. Tell me, too, about all these things, O daughter of Jove, from whatsoever source you may know them.

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8pt — 9.6pt Line height

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18pt — 21.6pt Line height V/A 25

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10pt — 14pt Line height V/A 25

# ARGES

The Titan font-family

***FERCE & POWERFUL!***

**Mighty Thunderbolts**

**RISE BROTHERS:**  
**LAUNCH STORMS!**  
**RELEASE THE MIGHTY WINDS**  
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**YELL & SCREAM!**

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