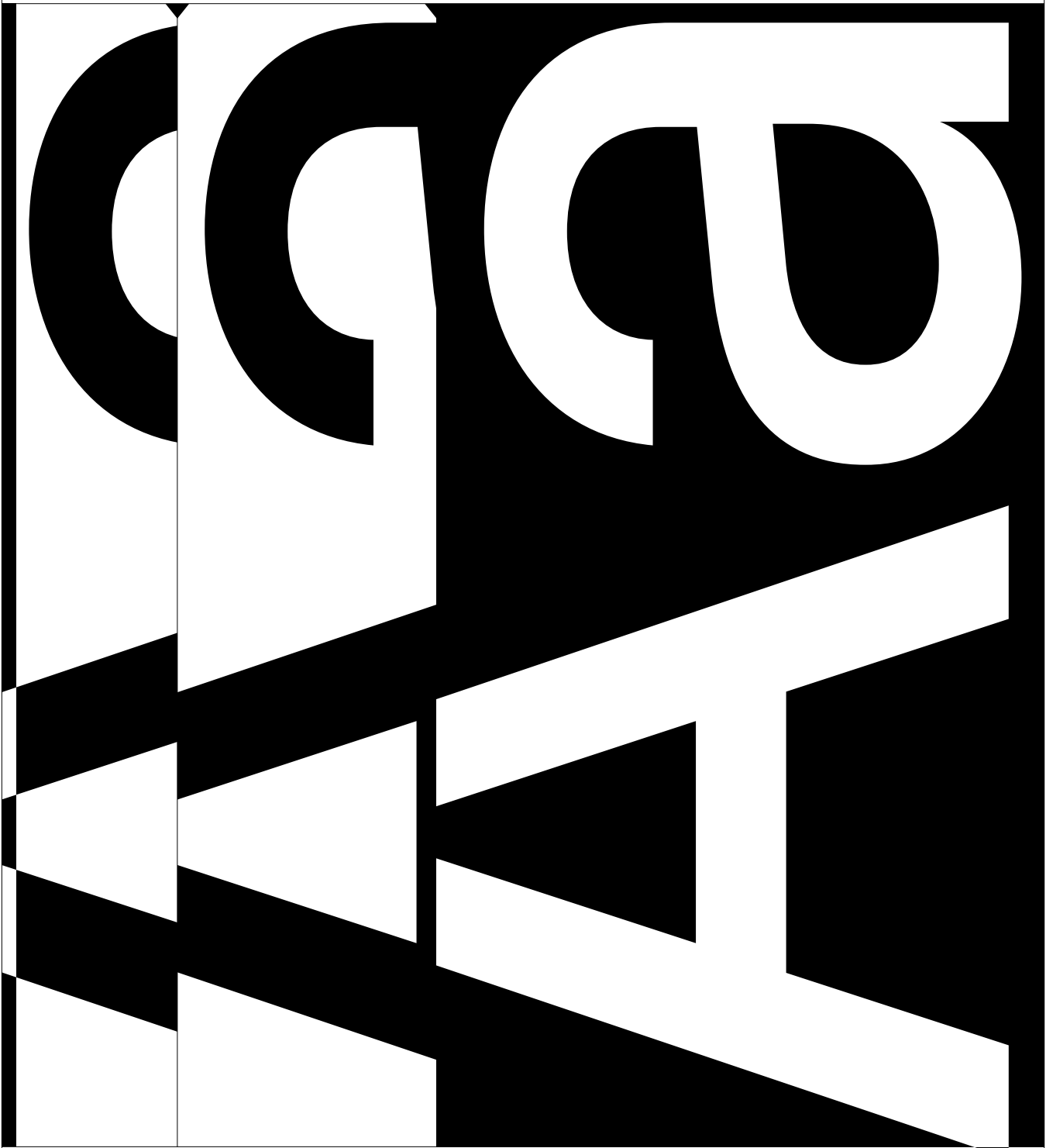


# Planner

TYPE SPECIMEN



S  
P

88 pt

E  
C  
I

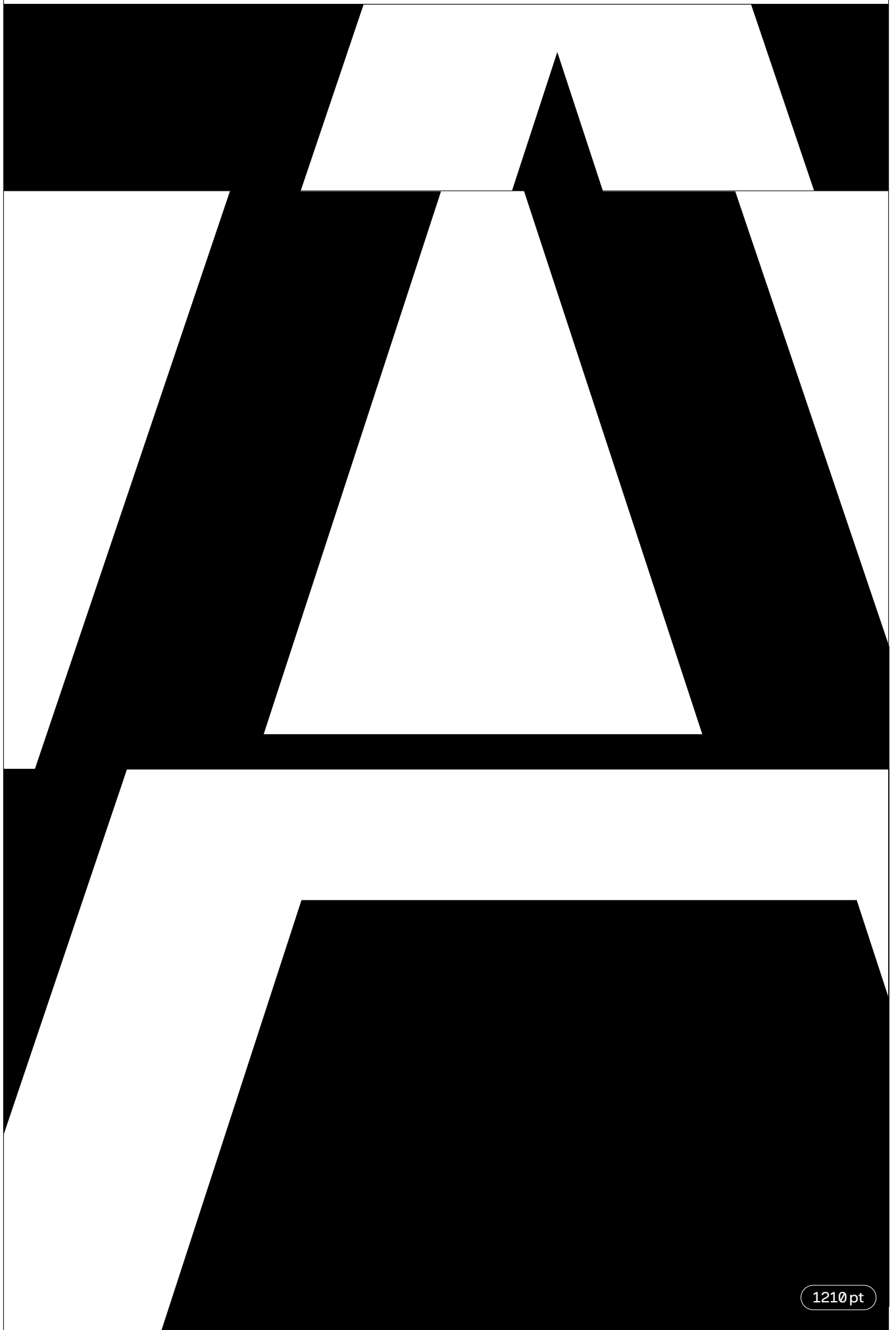
170 pt

M

E

N

320 pt



1210 pt

Width

BL-900

**A**

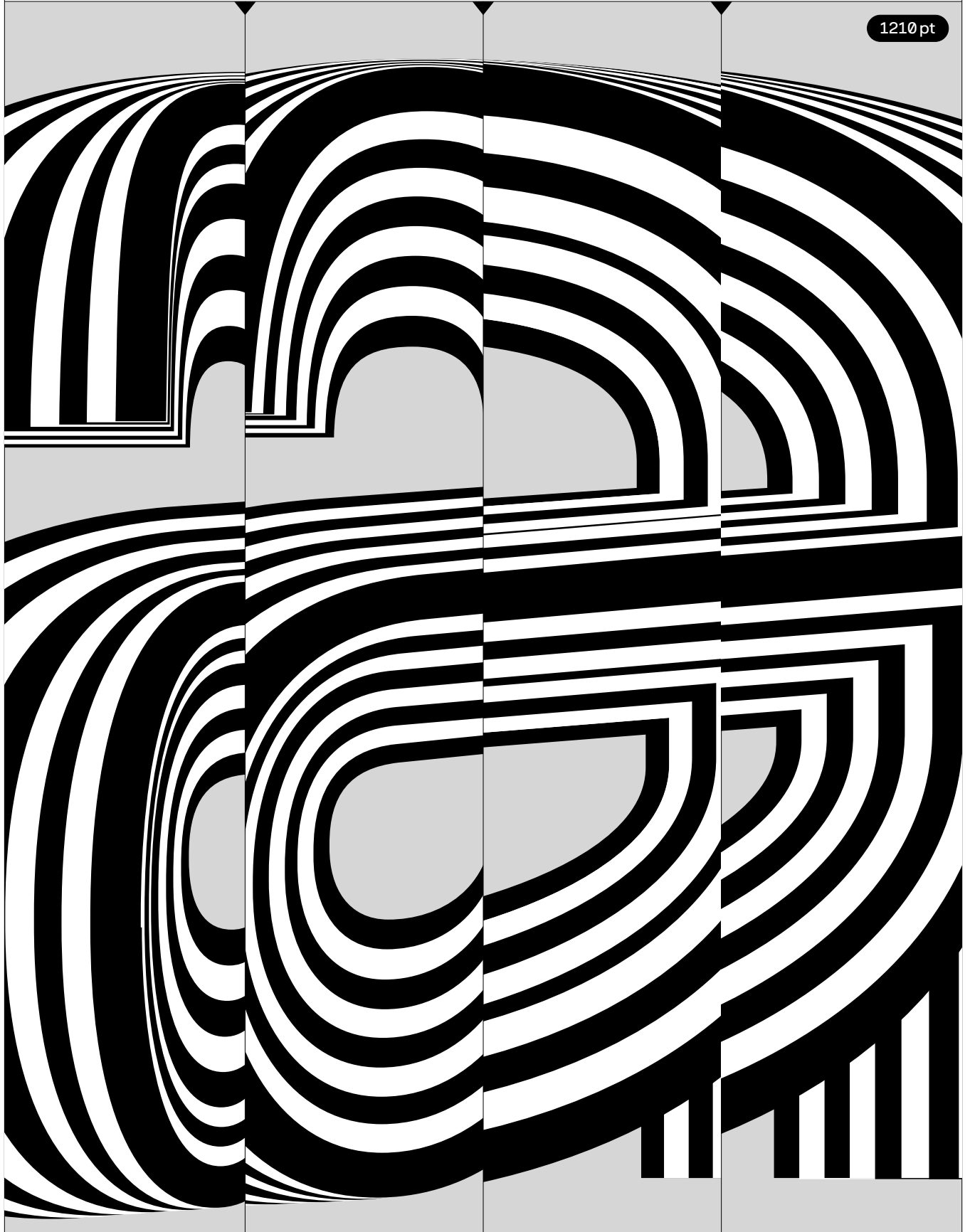
UC-UCI

C-CI

E-EI

UE-UEI

1210 pt



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01

## ABOUT PLANNER

Encoding  
Latin Extended

File Formats  
Opentype CFF  
Truetype TTF  
WOFF  
WOFF2  
OTvar

Belonging to the lineal family and inspired by a work on the living forms, the Planner plays with a wide variety of width depending on its weight. Its design varies between curves that extend and retract, and breaks that give it an incisive edge and an industrial aesthetic. Thought as a contrast, a balance between humanist and functional, it can be worked in a very narrow and very broad way. It highlights extremes, being able to be both very light and very dark at the same time. Timeless, it adapts to its time by being both versatile and retro. Elastic, it is always in motion thanks to its living forms, unlike the majority of more neutral lineals.

Family Name

# MF Planner

Language Coverage  
Basic Latin-1 / Mac Roman  
Latin Extended-A,  
Western Europe, Central Europe,  
South-West Europe,

206 languages

Abenaki, Afaan Oromo, Afar,  
Afrikaans, Albanian, Alsatian,  
Amis, Anuta, Aragonese, Aranese,  
Aromanian, Arrernte, Arvanitic,  
Asturian, Atayal, Aymara,  
Azerbaijani, Bashkir, Basque,  
Bemba, Bikol, Bislama, Bosnian,  
Breton, Cape Verdean, Catalan,  
Cebuano, Chamorro, Chavacano,  
Chichewa, Chickasaw, Cimbrian,  
Cofan, Corsican, Creek, Crimean  
Tatar, Croatian, Czech, Danish,  
Dawan, Delaware, Dholuo, Drehu,  
Dutch, English, Estonian, Faroese,  
Fijian, Filipino, Finnish, Folkspraak,  
French, Frisian, Friulian, Gagauz,  
Galician, Ganda, Genoese,  
German, Gooniyandi, Greenlandic,  
Guadeloupean, Gwichin, Haitian  
Creole, Han, Hawaiian, Hiligaynon,  
Hopi, Hotcak, Hungarian,  
Icelandic, Ido, Ilocano, Indonesian,

Interglossa, Interlingua, Irish,  
Istroromanian, Italian, Jamaican,  
Javanese, Jerriais, Kala Lagaw  
Ya, Kapampangan, Kaqchikel,  
Karakalpak, Karelian, Kashubian,  
Kikongo, Kinyarwanda, Kiribati,  
Kirundi, Klingon, Kurdish, Ladin,  
Latin, Latino Sine, Latvian,  
Lithuanian, Lojban, Lombard,  
Low Saxon, Luxembourgish,  
Maasai, Makhuwa, Malay,  
Maltese, Manx, Maori, Marquesan,  
Meglenoromanian, Meriam Mir,  
Mohawk, Moldovan, Montagnais,  
Montenegrin, Murrinhpatha,  
Nagamese Creole, Ndebele,  
Neapolitan, Ngiyambaa, Niuean,  
Noongar, Norwegian, Novial,  
Occidental, Occitan, Oshiwambo,  
Ossetian, Palauan, Papiamentu,  
Piedmontese, Polish, Portuguese,  
Potawatomi, Qeqchi, Quechua,

Rarotongan, Romanian, Romansh,  
Rotokas, Sami Inari, Sami Lule,  
Sami Northern, Sami Southern,  
Samoan, Sango, Saramaccan,  
Sardinian, Scottish Gaelic, Serbian,  
Seri, Seychellois, Shawnee, Shona,  
Sicilian, Silesian, Slovak, Slovenian,  
Slovio, Somali, Sorbian Lower,  
Sorbian Upper, Sotho Northern,  
Sotho Southern, Spanish, Sranan,  
Sundanese, Swahili, Swazi,  
Swedish, Tagalog, Tahitian,  
Tetum, Tok Pisin, Tokelauan,  
Tongan, Tshiluba, Tsonga, Tswana,  
Tumbuka, Turkish, Turkmen,  
Tuvaluan, Tzotzil, Ukrainian,  
Uzbek, Venetian, Vepsian,  
Volapuk, Voro, Wallisian, Walloon,  
Waraywaray, Warlpiri, Wayuu,  
Welsh, Wikmungkan, Wiradjuri,  
Wolof, Xhosa, Yapeese, Yindjibarndi,  
Zapotec, Zulu, Zuni

Design David Moret  
Realise in 2022

Width 75	Width 100	Width 125
Weight 100	Weight 100	Weight 100
Weight 400	Weight 400	Weight 400
Weight 900	Weight 900	Weight 900

02

90 STYLES

Thin Ultra Condensed <i>Italic</i>	Thin Condensed	Thin <i>Italic</i>	Thin Extra Condensed	Thin Ultra Condensed
Extralight Ultra Condensed	Extralight Ultra Condensed	Extralight <i>Italic</i>	Extralight Extra Condensed	Extralight Ultra Condensed
Light Ultra Condensed	Light Condensed	Light <i>Italic</i>	Light Extra Condensed	Light Ultra Condensed
Regular Ultra Condensed	Regular Condensed	Regular <i>Italic</i>	Regular Extra Condensed	Regular Ultra Condensed
Medium Ultra Condensed	Medium Condensed	Medium <i>Italic</i>	Medium Extra Condensed	Medium Ultra Condensed
Semibold Ultra Condensed	Semibold Condensed	Semibold <i>Italic</i>	Semibold Extra Condensed	Semibold Ultra Condensed
Bold Ultra Condensed	Bold Condensed	Bold <i>Italic</i>	Bold Extra Condensed	Bold Ultra Condensed
Extrabold Ultra Condensed	Extrabold Condensed	Extrabold <i>Italic</i>	Extrabold Extra Condensed	Extrabold Ultra Condensed
Black Ultra Condensed	Black Condensed	Black <i>Italic</i>	Black Extra Condensed	Black Ultra Condensed

T

EL

L

R

M

SB

B

EB

BL



02

90 STYLES

Width Axis

75

85

100

115

125

M

M

M

M

M

Black

M

M

M

M

M

Extrabold

M

M

M

M

M

Bold

M

M

M

M

M

Semibold

M

M

M

M

M

Medium

M

M

M

M

M

Regular

M

M

M

M

M

Light

M

M

M

M

M

Extralight

M

M

M

M

M

Thin

<i>Planner Italic</i>	<i>Planner</i>	<i>Plannr</i>	<i>Planr</i>	<i>Plan</i>
<i>Planner Italic</i>	<i>Planner</i>	<i>Plannr</i>	<i>Planr</i>	<i>Plan</i>
<i>Planner Italic</i>	<i>Planne</i>	<i>Planr</i>	<i>Planr</i>	<i>Plan</i>
<i>Planner Italic</i>	<i>Planne</i>	<i>Planr</i>	<i>Planr</i>	<i>Plan</i>
<i>Planner</i>	<i>Planne</i>	<i>Planr</i>	<i>Planr</i>	<i>Plan</i>
<i>Planner</i>	<i>Plannr</i>	<i>Planr</i>	<i>Planr</i>	<i>Plan</i>
<i>Planne</i>	<i>Plannr</i>	<i>Planr</i>	<i>Planr</i>	<i>Plan</i>
<i>Plannr</i>	<i>Plannr</i>	<i>Planr</i>	<i>Planr</i>	<i>Plan</i>
<i>Plannr</i>	<i>Plannr</i>	<i>Planr</i>	<i>Planr</i>	<i>Plan</i>

03

## GLYPHES MAP

Uppercase - Lowercase / Accented						0041	0061	00C1	00E1	0102	0103	00C2	00E2	00C4	00E4
						A	a	Á	á	Ă	ă	Â	â	Ä	ä
00C0	00E0	0100	0101	0104	0105	00C5	00E5	00C3	00E3	00C6	00E6	0042	0062	0043	0063
À	à	Ā	ā	Ą	ą	Å	å	Ã	ã	Æ	æ	B	b	C	c
0106	0107	010C	010D	00C7	00E7	010A	010B	0044	0064	00D0	00F0	010E	010F	0110	0111
Ć	ć	Č	č	Ç	ç	Ĉ	ĉ	D	d	Ð	ð	Ď	d'	Đ	đ
0045	0065	00C9	00E9	011A	011B	00CA	00EA	00CB	00EB	0116	0117	00C8	00E8	0112	0113
E	e	É	é	Ě	ě	Ê	ê	Ë	ë	È	è	Ê	è	Ē	ē
0118	0119	018F	0259	0046	0066	0047	0067	011E	011F	0122	0123	0120	0121	0048	0068
Ē	ē	Θ	θ	F	f	G	g	Ğ	ğ	Ġ	ġ	Ģ	ģ	H	h
0126	0127	0049	0130	0069	0131	00CD	00ED	00CE	00EE	00CF	00EF	00CC	00EC	012A	012B
Ĥ	ĥ	I	ì	í	ı	Í	í	Î	î	Ï	ï	Ì	ì	Ĭ	ĭ
012E	012F	0132	0133	004A	006A	0237	004A	006A	004B	006B	0136	0137	004C	006C	0139
Ĵ	ĵ	IJ	ij	J	j	Ĵ	ĵ	Ķ	ķ	ĸ	Ĺ	Ľ	Ļ	Ļ	Ļ
013A	013D	013E	013B	013C	0141	0142	013F	0140	004D	006D	004E	006E	0143	0144	0147
Í	Ĺ	Ĺ	Ł	ł	Ł	ł	Ł	ł	M	m	N	n	Ń	ń	Ň
0148	0145	0146	00D1	00F1	014A	014B	004F	006F	00D3	00F3	00D4	00F4	00D6	00F6	00D2
ň	Ň	ŋ	Ñ	ñ	Ŋ	ŋ	O	o	Ó	ó	Ô	ô	Ö	ö	Ò
00F2	0150	0151	014C	014D	00D8	00F8	00D5	00F5	0152	0153	0050	0070	00DE	00FE	0051
ò	Õ	õ	Ō	ō	Ø	ø	Õ	õ	Œ	œ	P	p	þ	þ	Q
0071	0052	0072	0154	0155	0158	0159	0156	0157	0053	0073	015A	015B	0160	0161	015E
q	R	r	Ř	ř	Ŕ	ŕ	S	s	Ś	ś	Š	š	Ş	ş	Ş
015F	0218	0219	1E9E	00DF	0054	0074	0166	0167	0164	0165	0162	0163	021A	021B	0055
ş	Ş	ş	ß	ß	T	t	Ŧ	ŧ	Ţ	ţ	Ţ	ţ	Ţ	ţ	U
0075	00DA	00FA	00DB	00FB	00DC	00FC	00D9	00F9	0170	0171	016A	016B	0172	0173	016E
u	Ú	ú	Û	û	Ü	ü	Ù	ù	Ũ	ũ	Ū	ū	Ŭ	ŭ	Ů
016F	0056	0076	0057	0077	1E82	1E83	0174	0175	1E84	1E85	1E80	1E81	0058	0078	0059
ű	V	v	W	w	Ű	ű	Ŵ	ŵ	Ŷ	ŷ	Ẁ	ẁ	X	x	Y
0079	00DD	00FD	0176	0177	0178	00FF	1EF2	1EF3	005A	007A	0179	017A	017D	017E	017B
y	Ý	ý	Ŷ	ŷ	Ÿ	ÿ	Ỳ	ỳ	Z	z	Ž	ž	Ž	ž	Ž
017C	0066+0066	0066+0074	0066+0069	0066+006C	00AA	00BA	Greek			0394	03A9	03BC	03C0		
ž	ff	ft	fi	fl	a	o				Δ	Ω	μ	π		
Numbers			0030	0030	0031	0032	0033	0034	0035	0036	0037	0038	0039	24FF	2776
			0	0	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	0	1
2777	2778	2779	277A	277B	277C	277D	277E	24EA	2460	2461	2462	2463	2464	2465	2466
2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	0	1	2	3	4	5	6	7
2467	2468	2080	2081	2082	2083	2084	2085	2086	2087	2088	2089	2070	00B9	00B2	00B3
8	9	0	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	0	1	2	3
2074	2075	2076	2077	2078	2079	0044	00BD	2153	2154	00BC	00BE	215B	215C	215D	215E
4	5	6	7	8	9	/	1/2	1/3	2/3	1/4	3/4	1/8	3/8	5/8	7/8

03

## GLYPHES MAP

Punctuation			002E	002C	003A	003B	2026	0021	00A1	003F	00BF	00B7	2022	002A	2042
			.	,	:	;	...	!	¡	?	¿	·	•	*	**
2051	0023	002F	005C	002D	2013	2014	005F	0028	0029	007B	007D	005B	005D	201A	201E
*	#	/	\	-	—	—	(	)	{	}	[	]	,	„	
201C	201D	2018	2019	00AB	00BB	2039	203A	0022	0027						
“	”	’	’	«	»	<	>	”	’						
Symbols			263A	F8FF	0040	0026	00B6	0067	00A9	00AE	2117	2122	00B0	007C	00A6
			☺	🔀	@	&	¶	§	©	®	®	™	°		!
2020	2021	212E	2116	2120	0192	20BF	00A2	00A4	0024	20AC	00A3	00A5	002B	2212	00D7
†	‡	€	№	SM	f	฿	¢	¤	\$	€	£	¥	+	-	×
00F7	003D	2260	003E	003C	2265	2264	00B1	2248	007E	00AC	005E	221E	2205	222B	220F
÷	=	≠	>	<	≥	≤	±	≈	~	¬	^	∞	∅	∫	∏
2211	221A	2202	00B5	0025	2030	2191	2197	2192	2198	2193	2199	2190	2196	2194	2195
Σ	√	∂	μ	%	‰	↑	↗	→	↘	↓	↙	←	↖	↔	↕
21B0	21B1	21B2	21B3	25CF	25CB	25CA	25A0	25A1	25B2	25B3					
↶	↷	↵	↪	●	○	◊	■	□	▲	△	👁				
Accents			00A8	02D9	0060	00B4	02DD	02C6	02C7	02D8	02DA	02DC	00AF	0312	0326
			¨	·	`	´	¨	^	ˇ	˘	◊	˜	-	´	,
0327	0328														
˙	˘														

## OpenType Features

	OFF	ON		OFF	ON
Case - Sensitive Forms	{[a]}	{[A]}	Scientific Inferiors	0123	0 <sub>123</sub>
	«Fa»	«FA»	Superscript	1010	10 <sup>10</sup>
	(m-1)	(M-1)		+102	+10 <sup>2</sup>
Fractions	1/2	½	Subscript	1010	10 <sub>10</sub>
Standard Ligatures	ff fi	ff fi		+102	+10 <sub>2</sub>
Numerators	A1b2	A <sup>1</sup> b <sup>2</sup>	Tabular Figures	0123	0123
Oldstyle Figures	0123	0123		4567	4567
	4567	4567	Slashed Zero	2.30	2.30

04

## STYLISTIC SETS

318 pt

Default Set

Aa

60 pt

DeLorean  
the time  
machine  
built with

318 pt

Stylistic Set 01

Aa

a

60 pt

DeLorean  
the time  
machine  
built with

318 pt

Stylistic Set 03

Aa

CGJQS - acefgjrst - 23569

60 pt

DeLorean  
the time  
machine  
built with

04

## STYLISTIC SETS

Default Set

40 pt

Let me write it down for you s  
you don't forget... "Twin Pines  
Mall... one a.m." Twin Pines M  
– remember when that used t  
be Peabody's farm? It was all  
farmland out there. No – I gue  
that was before you time, Ma  
In 1985, Marty McFly is a typi  
teenager living in Hill Valley

Stylistic Set 01

a

Stylistic Set 02

IJ-ij

40 pt

Let me write it down for you s  
you don't forget... "Twin Pine  
Mall... one a.m." Twin Pines M  
– remember when that used  
be Peabody's farm? It was a  
farmland out there. No – I gu  
that was before you time, Mc  
In 1985, Marty McFly is a typ  
teenager living in Hill Valley



05

## MF PLANNER – ULTRA CONDENSED THIN

88 pt

Italic 0

Weight 100

Width 75

threatening  
to cause  
a paradox

56 pt

0

100

75

38 pt

0

100

75

DeLorean  
the time  
machine

Emmett Brown  
Biff Tannen  
George McFly  
Lorraine Baines

28 pt

Italic 0

Weight 100

Width 75

The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up from the counter. It was a middle-aged man with a suede jacket, dark pants and a blonde beard worn to hide his face. The man stopped once he was inside and looked around. He then chose a booth near the front window on the left, took a seat, took his hands on his kitchen towel, grabbed a menu, a coffee pot that he just made and walked around the counter, towards the new customer. Jeff poured it in the cup that was on the table after the man nodded. He put the menu on the table next to the man, "I'll give you a minute". Jeff went to the counter and put the coffee pot back in its place. "I'll have the breakfast special!" yelled the man without looking up from the menu. "How would you like it?" asked Jeff while turning on his pan. "Sunny-side up", answered the man. Jeff took strips of bacon from the fridge and put them on the pan. He was able to put the bacon on the pan before it was too hot, as the bacon didn't crinkle as much as on a hot pan. While the bacon started to cook, Jeff and put it in front of him. He then took two eggs from the fridge, cracked each of them with one hand and carefully let the inside fall on the



24 pt

Italic 0

Weight 100

Width 75

The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up from the counter. It was a middle-aged man with a suede jacket, dark pants and a black cap that seemed to be worn to hide his face. The man stopped once he was inside and looked around. He then chose a booth near the front window on the left and sat down. Jeff dried his hands on his kitchen towel, grabbed a menu, a coffee pot that he just made and walked around the counter, towards the new customer. "Coffee?" he asked, and poured it in the cup that was on the table after the man nodded. He put the menu on the table next to the man, "I'll give you a minute". "I'll have the breakfast special!" yelled the man without looking up from the menu. "How would you like your eggs?" asked Jeff while turning on his pan. "Sunny-side up", answered the man. Jeff took strips of bacon from the fridge and put them on the pan. Jeff always liked when he was able to put the bacon on the pan before it was too hot, as the bacon didn't crinkle as much as on a hot pan. While the bacon started to fry, Jeff took a clean plate and put it in front of him. He then took two eggs from the fridge, cracked each of them with one hand and carefully let the inside fall on the hot pan. Salt, pepper and a little of paprika by heart. He then took the ladle from the bowl with the pancake batter and poured two pancakes on the pan. The sound from the sizzling ingredients on the pan broke the silence that was reigning in the diner. While it was still early in the morning, the heat was already pretty high. Still, the man did not take his suede jacket off. His hands in front of him on the table, he was looking through the window on his left. He was starting to smell the bacon frying and took a sip from his coffee to rinse his mouth that started watering. The street he was looking at was quiet. Jeff could feel the sweat forming on his forehead and used his kitchen towel to dry it off. He flipped the pancakes and put the batter in the fridge. With this heat, he was not going to leave it on the counter. Especially if there was no other customer about to order pancakes. He grabbed the clean plate that he had put in front of him, put the two pancakes on it, the two sunny-side up eggs and both strips of bacon. He then sliced a small square of butter and put it on the top of the pancakes. He grabbed the maple syrup dispenser and walked to

18 pt

Italic 0

Weight 100

Width 75

The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up from the counter. It was a middle-aged man with a suede jacket, dark pants and a black cap that seemed to be worn to hide his face. The man stopped once he was inside and looked around. He then chose a booth near the front window on the left and sat down. Jeff dried his hands on his kitchen towel, grabbed a menu, a coffee pot that he just made and walked around the counter, towards the new customer. "Coffee?" he asked, and poured it in the cup that was on the table after the man nodded. He put the menu on the table next to the man, "I'll give you a minute". Jeff walked back behind the counter and put the coffee pot back in its place. "I'll have the breakfast special!" yelled the man without looking up from the menu. "How would you like your eggs?" asked Jeff while turning on his pan. "Sunny-side up", answered the man. Jeff took strips of bacon from the fridge and put them on the pan. Jeff always liked when he was able to put the bacon on the pan before it was too hot, as the bacon didn't crinkle as much as on a hot pan. While the bacon started to fry, Jeff took a clean plate and put it in front of him. He then took two eggs from the fridge, cracked each of them with one hand and carefully let the inside fall on the hot pan. Salt, pepper and a little of paprika by heart. He then took the ladle from the bowl with the pancake batter and poured two pancakes on the pan. The sound from the sizzling ingredients on the pan broke the silence that was reigning in the diner. While it was still early in the morning, the heat was already pretty high. Still, the man did not take his suede jacket off. His hands in front of him on the table, he was looking through the window on his left. He was starting to smell the bacon frying and took a sip from his coffee to rinse his mouth that started watering. The street he was looking at was quiet. Jeff could feel the sweat forming on his forehead and used his kitchen towel to dry it off. He flipped the pancakes and put the batter in the fridge. With this heat, he was not going to leave it on the counter. Especially if there was no other customer about to order pancakes. He grabbed the clean plate that he had put in front of him, put the two pancakes on it, the two sunny-side up eggs and both strips of bacon. He then

14 pt

0

100

75

11 pt

0

100

75

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6 pt

0

100

75

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05

## MF PLANNER – ULTRA CONDENSED THIN ITALIC

88 pt

Italic 12

Weight 100

Width 75

*threatening  
to cause  
a paradox*

56 pt

12

100

75

*DeLorean  
the time  
machine*

38 pt

12

100

75

*Emmett Brown  
Biff Tannen  
George McFly  
Lorraine Baines*

28 pt

Italic 12

Weight 100

Width 75

*The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up from the counter. It was a middle-aged man with a suede jacket, dark pants and a black hat. Once he was inside and looked around. He then chose a booth near the front window on the left and sat down. Jeff dried his hands on his kitchen towel and walked around the counter, towards the new customer. "Coffee?" he asked, and poured it in the cup that was on the table after the man nodded. "A minute". Jeff walked back behind the counter and put the coffee pot back in its place. "I'll have the breakfast special!" yelled the man with a grin. Jeff asked Jeff while turning on his pan. "Sunny-side up", answered the man. Jeff took strips of bacon from the fridge and put them on the pan before it was too hot, as the bacon didn't crinkle as much as on a hot pan. While the bacon started to fry, Jeff took a clean plate and put it in front of him. He took each of them with one hand and carefully let the inside fall on the hot pan. Salt, pepper and a little of paprika to seasoned the eggs, and then he took the ladle from the bowl with the pancake batter and poured two pancakes on the pan. The sound from the sizzling ingredients on the pan.*

24 pt

Italic 12

Weight 100

Width 75

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18 pt

Italic 12

Weight 100

Width 75

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14 pt

12

100

75

11 pt

12

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6 pt

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100

75

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05

## MF PLANNER - CONDENSED THIN

88 pt

Italic 0

Weight 100

Width 85

threatening  
to cause  
a paradox

56 pt

0

100

85

DeLorean  
the time  
machine

38 pt

0

100

85

Emmett Brown  
Biff Tannen  
George McFly  
Lorraine Baines

28 pt

Italic 0

Weight 100

Width 85

The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up from the counter. It was a man, wearing a dark jacket, dark pants and a black cap that seemed to be worn to hide his face. The man looked around. He then chose a booth near the front window on the left and sat down. Jeff took his kitchen towel, grabbed a menu, a coffee pot that he just made and walked a customer. "Coffee?" he asked, and poured it in the cup that was on the table after he sat down. On the table next to the man, "I'll give you a minute". Jeff walked back behind the counter and put it in its place. "I'll have the breakfast special!" yelled the man without looking up from his menu. "Your eggs?" asked Jeff while turning on his pan. "Sunny-side up", answered the man.

24 pt

Italic 0

Weight 100

Width 85

The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up from the counter. It was a middle-aged black cap that seemed to be worn to hide his face. The man stopped once he was inside and the front window on the left and sat down. Jeff dried his hands on his kitchen towel, grabbed walked around the counter, towards the new customer. "Coffee?" he asked, and poured it in t nodded. He put the menu on the table next to the man, "I'll give you a minute". Jeff walked ba pot back in its place. "I'll have the breakfast special!" yelled the man without looking up from t asked Jeff while turning on his pan. "Sunny-side up", answered the man. Jeff took strips of ba pan. Jeff always liked when he was able to put the bacon on the pan before it was too hot, as hot pan. While the bacon started to fry, Jeff took a clean plate and put it in front of him. He th each of them with one hand and carefully let the inside fall on the hot pan. Salt, pepper and a then flip the bacon. Jeff knew this choreography by heart. He then took the ladle from the bo

18 pt

Italic 0

Weight 100

Width 85

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14 pt

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100

85

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11 pt

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88 pt

Italic 12

Weight 100

Width 85

*threatening  
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56 pt

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*DeLorean  
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Weight 100

Width 85

The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up from the counter. It was a middle-aged black cap that seemed to be worn to hide his face. The man stopped once he was inside and the front window on the left and sat down. Jeff dried his hands on his kitchen towel, grabbed and walked around the counter, towards the new customer. "Coffee?" he asked, and poured it in the cup that was on the table after the man nodded. He put the menu on the table next to the man, "I'll give you a minute". Jeff walked back behind the counter and put the coffee pot back in its place. "I'll have the breakfast special!" yelled the man without looking up from the menu. "How would you like your eggs?" asked Jeff while turning on his pan. "Sunny-side up", answered the man. Jeff took strips of bacon from the fridge and put them on the pan. Jeff always liked when he was able to put the bacon on the pan before it was too hot, as the bacon didn't crinkle as much as on a hot pan. While the bacon started to fry, Jeff took a clean plate and put it in front of him. He then took two eggs from the fridge, cracked each of them with one hand and carefully let the inside fall on the hot pan. Salt, pepper and a little of paprika to seasoned the eggs, and then flip the bacon. Jeff knew this choreography by heart. He then took the ladle from the bowl with the pancake batter and poured two pancakes on the pan. The sound from

18 pt

Italic 12

Weight 100

Width 85

The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up from the counter. It was a middle-aged man with a suede jacket, dark pants and a black cap that seemed to be worn to hide his face. The man stopped once he was inside and looked around. He then chose a booth near the front window on the left and sat down. Jeff dried his hands on his kitchen towel, grabbed a menu, a coffee pot that he just made and walked around the counter, towards the new customer. "Coffee?" he asked, and poured it in the cup that was on the table after the man nodded. He put the menu on the table next to the man, "I'll give you a minute". Jeff walked back behind the counter and put the coffee pot back in its place. "I'll have the breakfast special!" yelled the man without looking up from the menu. "How would you like your eggs?" asked Jeff while turning on his pan. "Sunny-side up", answered the man. Jeff took strips of bacon from the fridge and put them on the pan. Jeff always liked when he was able to put the bacon on the pan before it was too hot, as the bacon didn't crinkle as much as on a hot pan. While the bacon started to fry, Jeff took a clean plate and put it in front of him. He then took two eggs from the fridge, cracked each of them with one hand and carefully let the inside fall on the hot pan. Salt, pepper and a little of paprika to seasoned the eggs, and then flip the bacon. Jeff knew this choreography by heart. He then took the ladle from the bowl with the pancake batter and poured two pancakes on the pan. The sound from

14 pt

12

100

85

The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up from the counter. It was a middle-aged man with a suede jacket, dark pants and a black cap that seemed to be worn to hide his face. The man stopped once he was inside and looked around. He then chose a booth near the front window on the left and sat down. Jeff dried his hands on his kitchen towel, grabbed a menu, a coffee pot that he just made and walked around the counter, towards the new customer. "Coffee?" he asked, and poured it in the cup that was on the table after the man nodded. He put the menu on the table next to the man, "I'll give you a minute". Jeff walked back behind the counter and put the coffee pot back in its place. "I'll have the breakfast special!" yelled the man without looking up from the menu. "How would you like your eggs?" asked Jeff while turning on his pan. "Sunny-side up", answered the man. Jeff took strips of bacon from the fridge and put them on the pan. Jeff always liked when he was able to put the bacon on the pan before it was too hot, as the bacon didn't crinkle as much as on a hot pan. While the bacon started to fry, Jeff took a clean plate and put it in front of him. He then took two eggs from the fridge, cracked each of them with one hand and carefully let the inside fall on the hot pan. Salt, pepper and a little of paprika to seasoned the eggs, and then flip the bacon. Jeff knew this choreography by heart. He then took the ladle from the bowl with the pancake batter and poured two pancakes on the pan. The sound from

11 pt

12

100

85

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6 pt

12

100

85

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05

## MF PLANNER - THIN

88 pt

Italic 0

Weight 100

Width 100

threatening  
to cause  
a paradox

56 pt

0

100

100

DeLorean  
the time  
machine

38 pt

0

100

100

Emmett Brown  
Biff Tannen  
George McFly  
Lorraine Baines

28 pt

Italic 0

Weight 100

Width 100

The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff look  
counter. It was a middle-aged man with a suede  
a black cap that seemed to be worn to hide his fa  
once he was inside and looked around. He then c  
the front window on the left and sat down. Jeff d  
kitchen towel, grabbed a menu, a coffee pot that  
walked around the counter, towards the new cus  
asked, and poured it in the cup that was on the ta



24 pt

Italic 0

Weight 100

Width 100

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18 pt

Italic 0

Weight 100

Width 100

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14 pt

0

100

100

11 pt

0

100

100

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6 pt

0

100

100

The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up from the counter. It was a middle-aged man with a suede jacket, dark pants and a black cap that seemed to be worn to hide his face. The man stopped once he was inside and looked around. He then chose a booth near the front window on the left and sat down. Jeff dried his hands on his kitchen towel, grabbed a menu, a coffee pot that he just made and walked around the counter, towards the new customer. "Coffee?" he asked, and poured it in the cup that was on the table after the man nodded. He put the menu on the table next to the man, "I'll give you a minute". Jeff walked back behind the counter and put the coffee pot back in its place. "I'll have the breakfast special!" yelled the man without looking up from the menu. "How would you like your eggs?" asked Jeff while turning on his pan. "Sunny-side up", answered the man. Jeff took strips of

05

## MF PLANNER - THIN ITALIC

88 pt

Italic 12

Weight 100

Width 100

*threatening  
to cause  
a paradox*

56 pt

12

100

100

*DeLorean  
the time  
machine*

38 pt

12

100

100

*Emmett Brown  
Biff Tannen  
George McFly  
Lorraine Baines*

28 pt

Italic 12

Weight 100

Width 100

*The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked at the counter. It was a middle-aged man with a suede jacket and a black cap that seemed to be worn to hide his face. Once he was inside and looked around. He then came to the front window on the left and sat down. Jeff took a kitchen towel, grabbed a menu, a coffee pot that was on the counter, walked around the counter, towards the new customer, asked, and poured it in the cup that was on the table.*

24 pt

Italic 12

Weight 100

Width 100

The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up from the counter. It was a middle-aged man with a suede jacket, dark pants and a black cap that seemed to be worn to hide his face. The man stopped once he was inside and looked around. He then chose a booth near the front window on the left and sat down. Jeff dried his hands on his kitchen towel, grabbed a menu, a coffee pot that he just made and walked around the counter, towards the new customer. "Coffee?" he asked, and poured it in the cup that was on the table after the man nodded. He put the menu on the table next to the man, "I'll give you a minute". Jeff walked back behind the counter and put the coffee pot back in its place. "I'll have the breakfast special!" yelled the man without looking up from the menu. "How would you like your eggs?" asked Jeff while turning on his pan. "Sunny-side up", answered the man. Jeff took strips of

18 pt

Italic 12

Weight 100

Width 100

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14 pt

12

100

100

11 pt

12

100

100

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6 pt

12

100

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05

## MF PLANNER - EXPANDED THIN

88 pt

Italic 0

Weight 100

Width 115

threatening  
to cause  
a paradox

56 pt

0

100

115

38 pt

0

100

115

DeLorean Emmett Brown  
the time Biff Tannen  
machine George McFly  
Lorraine Baines

28 pt

Italic 0

Weight 100

Width 115

The bell hanging from the door chimed  
up from the counter. It was a middle-aged  
man with a suede jacket, dark pants and a beard  
that seemed to be worn to hide his face.  
He stopped once he was inside and looked around.  
He then chose a booth near the front window.  
He left and sat down. Jeff dried his hands with a  
towel, grabbed a menu, a coffee pot

24 pt

Italic 0

Weight 100

Width 115

The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up from the counter. It was a middle-aged man with a suede jacket, dark pants and a black cap that seemed to be worn to hide his face. The man stopped once he was inside and looked around. He then chose a booth near the front window on the left and sat down. Jeff dried his hands on his kitchen towel, grabbed a menu, a coffee pot that he just made and walked around the counter, towards the new customer. "Coffee?" he asked, and poured it in the cup that was on the table after the man nodded. He put the menu on the table next to the man, "I'll give you a minute". Jeff walked back behind the

18 pt

Italic 0

Weight 100

Width 115

The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up from the counter. It was a middle-aged man with a suede jacket, dark pants and a black cap that seemed to be worn to hide his face. The man stopped once he was inside and looked around. He then chose a booth near the front window on the left and sat down. Jeff dried his hands on his kitchen towel, grabbed a menu, a coffee pot that he just made and walked around the counter, towards the new customer. "Coffee?" he asked, and poured it in the cup that was on the table after the man nodded. He put the menu on the table next to the man, "I'll give you a minute". Jeff walked back behind the

14 pt

0

100

115

11 pt

0

100

115

The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up from the counter. It was a middle-aged man with a suede jacket, dark pants and a black cap that seemed to be worn to hide his face. The man stopped once he was inside and looked around. He then chose a booth near the front window on the left and sat down. Jeff dried his hands on his kitchen towel, grabbed a menu, a coffee pot that he just made and walked around the counter, towards the new customer. "Coffee?" he asked, and poured it in the cup that was on the table after the man nodded. He put the menu on the table next to the man, "I'll give you a minute". Jeff walked back behind the counter and put the

6 pt

0

100

115

The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up from the counter. It was a middle-aged man with a suede jacket, dark pants and a black cap that seemed to be worn to hide his face. The man stopped once he was inside and looked around. He then chose a booth near the front window on the left and sat down. Jeff dried his hands on his kitchen towel, grabbed a menu, a coffee pot that he just made and walked around the counter, towards the new customer. "Coffee?" he asked, and poured it in the cup that was on the table after the man nodded. He put the menu on the table next to the man, "I'll give you a minute". Jeff walked back behind the counter and put the

05

## MF PLANNER - EXPANDED THIN ITALIC

88 pt

Italic 12

Weight 100

Width 115

*threatening  
to cause  
a paradox*

56 pt

12

100

115

38 pt

0

100

115

*DeLorean Emmett Brown  
the time Biff Tannen  
machine George McFly  
Lorraine Baines*

28 pt

Italic 12

Weight 100

Width 115

*The bell hanging from the door chimed  
up from the counter. It was a middle-aged man  
with a suede jacket, dark pants and a mustache  
that seemed to be worn to hide his face. He  
stopped once he was inside and looked around.  
He then chose a booth near the front window.  
He left and sat down. Jeff dried his hands with a  
towel, grabbed a menu, a coffee pot*

24 pt

Italic 12

Weight 100

Width 115

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05

## MF PLANNER - ULTRA EXPANDED THIN

88 pt

Italic 0

Weight 100

Width 125

hreatening  
to cause  
a paradox

56 pt

0

100

125

38 pt

0

100

125

DeLorean  
the time  
machine

Brown  
Biff Tannen  
George McFly  
Erin  
Baine

28 pt

Italic 0

Weight 100

Width 125

The bell hanging from the door  
looked up from the counter. It was  
an aged man with a suede jacket,  
and a black cap that seemed to  
hide his face. The man stopped  
inside and looked around. He then  
went to the booth near the front window or  
sat down. Jeff dried his hands on



24 pt

Italic 0

Weight 100

Width 125

The bell hanging from the door chimed up from the counter. It was a middle-aged man with a suede jacket, dark pants and a black cap that seemed to be worn to hide his face. The man stopped once he was inside and looked around. He then chose a booth near the front window on the left and sat down. Jeff dried his hands on his kitchen towel, grabbed a menu, a coffee pot that he just made and walked around the counter, towards the new customer. "Coffee?" he asked, and poured it in the cup that was on the table after the man nodded. He put the menu on the table.

18 pt

Italic 0

Weight 100

Width 125

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14 pt

0

100

125

11 pt

0

100

125

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6 pt

0

100

125

The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up from the counter. It was a middle-aged man with a suede jacket, dark pants and a black cap that seemed to be worn to hide his face. The man stopped once he was inside and looked around. He then chose a booth near the front window on the left and sat down. Jeff dried his hands on his kitchen towel, grabbed a menu, a coffee pot that he just made and walked around the counter, towards the new customer. "Coffee?" he asked, and poured it in the cup that was on the table after the man nodded. He put the menu on the table.

05

## MF PLANNER - ULTRA EXPANDED THIN ITALIC

88 pt

Italic 12

Weight 100

Width 125

hreatening  
to cause  
a paradox

56 pt

12

100

125

38 pt

12

100

125

DeLorean  
the time  
machine

Brown  
Biff Tannen  
George McFly  
Eleanor Baine

28 pt

Italic 12

Weight 100

Width 125

The bell hanging from the door  
looked up from the counter. It was  
an aged man with a suede jacket,  
and a black cap that seemed to  
hide his face. The man stopped  
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100

125

The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up from the counter. It was a middle-aged man with a suede jacket, dark pants and a black cap that seemed to be worn to hide his face. The man stopped once he was inside and looked around. He then chose a booth near the front window on the left and sat down. Jeff dried his hands on his kitchen towel, grabbed a menu, a coffee pot that he just made and walked around the counter, towards the new customer. "Coffee?" he asked, and poured it in the cup that was on the table after the man nodded. He put the menu on the table.

MF Planner

+ *Italic*

Ultra Cond.

Extralight 06

190 pt

Condensed

+ *Italic*

MF Planner

Extraligh

190 pt

MF Planner

+ *Italic*

Ultralight

ght 06

190 pt

Expanded

+ *Italic*

MF Planner

EXtra

190 pt

MF Planner

+ *Italic*

Ultra Exp.

t 06

190 pt

06

## MF PLANNER - ULTRA CONDENSED EXTRALIGHT

88 pt

Italic 0

Weight 200

Width 75

threatening  
to cause  
a paradox

56 pt

0

200

75

DeLorean  
the time  
machine

38 pt

0

200

75

Emmett Brown  
Biff Tannen  
George McFly  
Lorraine Baines

28 pt

Italic 0

Weight 200

Width 75

The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up from the counter. It was a middle-aged man with a suede jacket, dark hair, and a friendly smile. Jeff looked at his face. The man stopped once he was inside and looked around. He then chose a booth near the front window on the left. Jeff grabbed a menu, a coffee pot that he just made and walked around the counter, towards the new customer. "Coffee?" he asked after the man nodded. He put the menu on the table next to the man, "I'll give you a minute". Jeff walked back behind the counter. "How would you like your eggs?" asked Jeff. "I'd like to have the breakfast special!" yelled the man without looking up from the menu. "How would you like your eggs?" asked Jeff. "I'd like to have the breakfast special!" yelled the man. Jeff took strips of bacon from the fridge and put them on the pan. Jeff always liked when he was able to put the bacon on the pan. It didn't crinkle as much as on a hot pan. While the bacon started to fry, Jeff took a clean plate and put it in front of him. He then took the eggs and carefully let the inside fall on the hot pan. Salt, pepper and a little of paprika to seasoned the egg.

24 pt

Italic 0

Weight 200

Width 75

The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up from the counter. It was a middle-aged man with a suede jacket, dark pants and a black cap that seemed to be worn to hide his face. The man stopped once he was inside and looked around. He then chose a booth near the front window on the left and sat down. Jeff dried his hands on his kitchen towel, grabbed a menu, a coffee pot that he just made and walked around the counter, towards the new customer. "Coffee?" he asked, and poured it in the cup that was on the table after the man nodded. He put the menu on the table next to the man, "I'll give you a minute". Jeff walked back behind the counter and put the coffee pot back in its place. "I'll have the breakfast special!" yelled the man without looking up from the menu. "How would you like your eggs?" asked Jeff while turning on his pan. "Sunny-side up", answered the man. Jeff took strips of bacon from the fridge and put them on the pan. Jeff always liked when he was able to put the bacon on the pan before it was too hot, as the bacon didn't crinkle as much as on a hot pan. While the bacon started to fry, Jeff took a clean plate and put it in front of him. He then took two eggs from the fridge, cracked each of them with one hand and carefully let the inside fall on the hot pan. Salt, pepper and a little of paprika to seasoned the eggs, and then flip the bacon. Jeff took the ladle from the bowl with the pancake batter and poured two pancakes on the pan. The sound from the sizzling ingredients on the pan broke the silence that was reigning in the diner. While it was still early in the morning, the heat was already pretty high. Still, the man did not take his suede jacket off. His hands in front of him on the table, he was looking through the window on his left. He was starting to smell the bacon frying and took a sip from his coffee to rinse his mouth that started watering. The street he was looking at was quiet. Jeff could feel the sweat forming on his forehead and used his kitchen towel to dry it off. He flipped the pancakes and put the batter in the fridge. With this heat, he was not going to leave it on the counter. Especially if there was no other customer about to order pancakes. He grabbed the clean plate that he had put in front of him, put

18 pt

Italic 0

Weight 200

Width 75

The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up from the counter. It was a middle-aged man with a suede jacket, dark pants and a black cap that seemed to be worn to hide his face. The man stopped once he was inside and looked around. He then chose a booth near the front window on the left and sat down. Jeff dried his hands on his kitchen towel, grabbed a menu, a coffee pot that he just made and walked around the counter, towards the new customer. "Coffee?" he asked, and poured it in the cup that was on the table after the man nodded. He put the menu on the table next to the man, "I'll give you a minute". Jeff walked back behind the counter and put the coffee pot back in its place. "I'll have the breakfast special!" yelled the man without looking up from the menu. "How would you like your eggs?" asked Jeff while turning on his pan. "Sunny-side up", answered the man. Jeff took strips of bacon from the fridge and put them on the pan. Jeff always liked when he was able to put the bacon on the pan before it was too hot, as the bacon didn't crinkle as much as on a hot pan. While the bacon started to fry, Jeff took a clean plate and put it in front of him. He then took two eggs from the fridge, cracked each of them with one hand and carefully let the inside fall on the hot pan. Salt, pepper and a little of paprika to seasoned the eggs, and then flip the bacon. Jeff took the ladle from the bowl with the pancake batter and poured two pancakes on the pan. The sound from the sizzling ingredients on the pan broke the silence that was reigning in the diner. While it was still early in the morning, the heat was already pretty high. Still, the man did not take his suede jacket off. His hands in front of him on the table, he was looking through the window on his left. He was starting to smell the bacon frying and took a sip from his coffee to rinse his mouth that started watering. The street he was looking at was quiet. Jeff could feel the sweat forming on his forehead and used his kitchen towel to dry it off. He flipped the pancakes and put the batter in the fridge. With this heat, he was not going to leave it on the counter. Especially if there was no other customer about to order pancakes. He grabbed the clean plate that he had put in front of him, put

14 pt

0

200

75

The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up from the counter. It was a middle-aged man with a suede jacket, dark pants and a black cap that seemed to be worn to hide his face. The man stopped once he was inside and looked around. He then chose a booth near the front window on the left and sat down. Jeff dried his hands on his kitchen towel, grabbed a menu, a coffee pot that he just made and walked around the counter, towards the new customer. "Coffee?" he asked, and poured it in the cup that was on the table after the man nodded. He put the menu on the table next to the man, "I'll give you a minute". Jeff walked back behind the counter and put the coffee pot back in its place. "I'll have the breakfast special!" yelled the man without looking up from the menu. "How would you like your eggs?" asked Jeff while turning on his pan. "Sunny-side up", answered the man. Jeff took strips of bacon from the fridge and put them on the pan. Jeff always liked when he was able to put the bacon on the pan before it was too hot, as the bacon didn't crinkle as much as on a hot pan. While the bacon started to fry, Jeff took a clean plate and put it in front of him. He then took two eggs from the fridge, cracked each of them with one hand and carefully let the inside fall on the hot pan. Salt, pepper and a little of paprika to seasoned the eggs, and then flip the bacon. Jeff took the ladle from the bowl with the pancake batter and poured two pancakes on the pan. The sound from the sizzling ingredients on the pan broke the silence that was reigning in the diner. While it was still early in the morning, the heat was already pretty high. Still, the man did not take his suede jacket off. His hands in front of him on the table, he was looking through the window on his left. He was starting to smell the bacon frying and took a sip from his coffee to rinse his mouth that started watering. The street he was looking at was quiet. Jeff could feel the sweat forming on his forehead and used his kitchen towel to dry it off. He flipped the pancakes and put the batter in the fridge. With this heat, he was not going to leave it on the counter. Especially if there was no other customer about to order pancakes. He grabbed the clean plate that he had put in front of him, put

11 pt

0

200

75

The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up from the counter. It was a middle-aged man with a suede jacket, dark pants and a black cap that seemed to be worn to hide his face. The man stopped once he was inside and looked around. He then chose a booth near the front window on the left and sat down. Jeff dried his hands on his kitchen towel, grabbed a menu, a coffee pot that he just made and walked around the counter, towards the new customer. "Coffee?" he asked, and poured it in the cup that was on the table after the man nodded. He put the menu on the table next to the man, "I'll give you a minute". Jeff walked back behind the counter and put the coffee pot back in its place. "I'll have the breakfast special!" yelled the man without looking up from the menu. "How would you like your eggs?" asked Jeff while turning on his pan. "Sunny-side up", answered the man. Jeff took strips of bacon from the fridge and put them on the pan. Jeff always liked when he was able to put the bacon on the pan before it was too hot, as the bacon didn't crinkle as much as on a hot pan. While the bacon started to fry, Jeff took a clean plate and put it in front of him. He then took two eggs from the fridge, cracked each of them with one hand and carefully let the inside fall on the hot pan. Salt, pepper and a little of paprika to seasoned the eggs, and then flip the bacon. Jeff took the ladle from the bowl with the pancake batter and poured two pancakes on the pan. The sound from the sizzling ingredients on the pan broke the silence that was reigning in the diner. While it was still early in the morning, the heat was already pretty high. Still, the man did not take his suede jacket off. His hands in front of him on the table, he was looking through the window on his left. He was starting to smell the bacon frying and took a sip from his coffee to rinse his mouth that started watering. The street he was looking at was quiet. Jeff could feel the sweat forming on his forehead and used his kitchen towel to dry it off. He flipped the pancakes and put the batter in the fridge. With this heat, he was not going to leave it on the counter. Especially if there was no other customer about to order pancakes. He grabbed the clean plate that he had put in front of him, put

6 pt

0

200

75

The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up from the counter. It was a middle-aged man with a suede jacket, dark pants and a black cap that seemed to be worn to hide his face. The man stopped once he was inside and looked around. He then chose a booth near the front window on the left and sat down. Jeff dried his hands on his kitchen towel, grabbed a menu, a coffee pot that he just made and walked around the counter, towards the new customer. "Coffee?" he asked, and poured it in the cup that was on the table after the man nodded. He put the menu on the table next to the man, "I'll give you a minute". Jeff walked back behind the counter and put the coffee pot back in its place. "I'll have the breakfast special!" yelled the man without looking up from the menu. "How would you like your eggs?" asked Jeff while turning on his pan. "Sunny-side up", answered the man. Jeff took strips of bacon from the fridge and put them on the pan. Jeff always liked when he was able to put the bacon on the pan before it was too hot, as the bacon didn't crinkle as much as on a hot pan. While the bacon started to fry, Jeff took a clean plate and put it in front of him. He then took two eggs from the fridge, cracked each of them with one hand and carefully let the inside fall on the hot pan. Salt, pepper and a little of paprika to seasoned the eggs, and then flip the bacon. Jeff took the ladle from the bowl with the pancake batter and poured two pancakes on the pan. The sound from the sizzling ingredients on the pan broke the silence that was reigning in the diner. While it was still early in the morning, the heat was already pretty high. Still, the man did not take his suede jacket off. His hands in front of him on the table, he was looking through the window on his left. He was starting to smell the bacon frying and took a sip from his coffee to rinse his mouth that started watering. The street he was looking at was quiet. Jeff could feel the sweat forming on his forehead and used his kitchen towel to dry it off. He flipped the pancakes and put the batter in the fridge. With this heat, he was not going to leave it on the counter. Especially if there was no other customer about to order pancakes. He grabbed the clean plate that he had put in front of him, put

06

## MF PLANNER – ULTRA CONDENSED EXTRALIGHT ITALIC

88 pt

Italic 12

Weight 200

Width 75

*threatening  
to cause  
a paradox*

56 pt

12

200

75

*DeLorean  
the time  
machine*

38 pt

12

200

75

*Emmett Brown  
Biff Tannen  
George McFly  
Lorraine Baines*

28 pt

Italic 12

Weight 200

Width 75

*The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up from the counter. It was a middle-aged man with a suit to be worn to hide his face. The man stopped once he was inside and looked around. He then chose a booth near the back, dried his hands on his kitchen towel, grabbed a menu, a coffee pot that he just made and walked around the counter. He asked, and poured it in the cup that was on the table after the man nodded. He put the menu on the table next to the coffee pot, back behind the counter and put the coffee pot back in its place. "I'll have the breakfast special!" yelled the man. "You like your eggs?" asked Jeff while turning on his pan. "Sunny-side up", answered the man. Jeff took strips of bacon from the pan. Jeff always liked when he was able to put the bacon on the pan before it was too hot, as the bacon didn't start to fry, Jeff took a clean plate and put it in front of him. He then took two eggs from the fridge, cracked*

24 pt

Italic 12

Weight 200

Width 75

The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up from the counter. It was a middle-aged man with a suede jacket, dark pants and a black cap that seemed to be worn to hide his face. The man stopped once he was inside and looked around. He then chose a booth near the front window on the left and sat down. Jeff dried his hands on his kitchen towel, grabbed a menu, a coffee pot that he just made and walked around the counter, towards the new customer. "Coffee?" he asked, and poured it in the cup that was on the table after the man nodded. He put the menu on the table next to the man, "I'll give you a minute". Jeff walked back behind the counter and put the coffee pot back in its place. "I'll have the breakfast special!" yelled the man without looking up from the menu. "How would you like your eggs?" asked Jeff while turning on his pan. "Sunny-side up", answered the man. Jeff took strips of bacon from the fridge and put them on the pan. Jeff always liked when he was able to put the bacon on the pan before it was too hot, as the bacon didn't crinkle as much as on a hot pan. While the bacon started to fry, Jeff took a clean plate and put it in front of him. He then took two eggs from the fridge, cracked each of them with one hand and carefully let the inside fall on the hot pan. Salt, pepper and a little of paprika to seasoned the eggs, and then flip the bacon. Jeff knew this choreography by heart. He then took the ladle from the bowl with the pancake batter and poured two pancakes on the pan. The sound from the sizzling ingredients on the pan broke the silence that was reigning in the diner. While it was still early in the morning, the heat was already pretty high. Still, the man did not take his suede jacket off. His hands in front of him on the table, he was looking through the window on his left. He was starting to smell the bacon frying and started watering. The street he was looking at was quiet. Jeff could feel the sweat forming on his forehead and used his kitchen towel to dry it off. He flipped the pancakes and put the batter in the fridge. With this heat, he was not going to leave it on the counter. Especially if there was no other customer about to order pancakes. He grabbed the clean plate that he had put in front of him, put the two pan-

18 pt

Italic 12

Weight 200

Width 75

The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up from the counter. It was a middle-aged man with a suede jacket, dark pants and a black cap that seemed to be worn to hide his face. The man stopped once he was inside and looked around. He then chose a booth near the front window on the left and sat down. Jeff dried his hands on his kitchen towel, grabbed a menu, a coffee pot that he just made and walked around the counter, towards the new customer. "Coffee?" he asked, and poured it in the cup that was on the table after the man nodded. He put the menu on the table next to the man, "I'll give you a minute". Jeff walked back behind the counter and put the coffee pot back in its place. "I'll have the breakfast special!" yelled the man without looking up from the menu. "How would you like your eggs?" asked Jeff while turning on his pan. "Sunny-side up", answered the man. Jeff took strips of bacon from the fridge and put them on the pan. Jeff always liked when he was able to put the bacon on the pan before it was too hot, as the bacon didn't crinkle as much as on a hot pan. While the bacon started to fry, Jeff took a clean plate and put it in front of him. He then took two eggs from the fridge, cracked each of them with one hand and carefully let the inside fall on the hot pan. Salt, pepper and a little of paprika to seasoned the eggs, and then flip the bacon. Jeff knew this choreography by heart. He then took the ladle from the bowl with the pancake batter and poured two pancakes on the pan. The sound from the sizzling ingredients on the pan broke the silence that was reigning in the diner. While it was still early in the morning, the heat was already pretty high. Still, the man did not take his suede jacket off. His hands in front of him on the table, he was looking through the window on his left. He was starting to smell the bacon frying and started watering. The street he was looking at was quiet. Jeff could feel the sweat forming on his forehead and used his kitchen towel to dry it off. He flipped the pancakes and put the batter

14 pt

12

200

75

The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up from the counter. It was a middle-aged man with a suede jacket, dark pants and a black cap that seemed to be worn to hide his face. The man stopped once he was inside and looked around. He then chose a booth near the front window on the left and sat down. Jeff dried his hands on his kitchen towel, grabbed a menu, a coffee pot that he just made and walked around the counter, towards the new customer. "Coffee?" he asked, and poured it in the cup that was on the table after the man nodded. He put the menu on the table next to the man, "I'll give you a minute". Jeff walked back behind the counter and put the coffee pot back in its place. "I'll have the breakfast special!" yelled the man without looking up from the menu. "How would you like your eggs?" asked Jeff while turning on his pan. "Sunny-side up", answered the man. Jeff took strips of bacon from the fridge and put them on the pan. Jeff always liked when he was able to put the bacon on the pan before it was too hot, as the bacon didn't crinkle as much as on a hot pan. While the bacon started to fry, Jeff took a clean plate and put it in front of him. He then took two eggs from the fridge, cracked each of them with one hand and carefully let the inside fall on the hot pan. Salt, pepper and a little of paprika to seasoned the eggs, and then flip the bacon. Jeff knew this choreography by heart. He then took the ladle from the bowl with the pancake batter and poured two pancakes on the pan. The sound from the sizzling ingredients on the pan broke the silence that was reigning in the diner. While it was still early in the morning, the heat was already pretty high. Still, the man did not take his suede jacket off. His hands in front of him on the table, he was looking through the window on his left. He was starting to smell the bacon frying and started watering. The street he was looking at was quiet. Jeff could feel the sweat forming on his forehead and used his kitchen towel to dry it off. He flipped the pancakes and put the batter in the fridge. With this heat, he was not going to leave it on the counter. Especially if there was no other customer about to order pancakes. He grabbed the clean plate that he had put in front of him, put the two pan-

11 pt

12

200

75

The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up from the counter. It was a middle-aged man with a suede jacket, dark pants and a black cap that seemed to be worn to hide his face. The man stopped once he was inside and looked around. He then chose a booth near the front window on the left and sat down. Jeff dried his hands on his kitchen towel, grabbed a menu, a coffee pot that he just made and walked around the counter, towards the new customer. "Coffee?" he asked, and poured it in the cup that was on the table after the man nodded. He put the menu on the table next to the man, "I'll give you a minute". Jeff walked back behind the counter and put the coffee pot back in its place. "I'll have the breakfast special!" yelled the man without looking up from the menu. "How would you like your eggs?" asked Jeff while turning on his pan. "Sunny-side up", answered the man. Jeff took strips of bacon from the fridge and put them on the pan. Jeff always liked when he was able to put the bacon on the pan before it was too hot, as the bacon didn't crinkle as much as on a hot pan. While the bacon started to fry, Jeff took a clean plate and put it in front of him. He then took two eggs from the fridge, cracked each of them with one hand and carefully let the inside fall on the hot pan. Salt, pepper and a little of paprika to seasoned the eggs, and then flip the bacon. Jeff knew this choreography by heart. He then took the ladle from the bowl with the pancake batter and poured two pancakes on the pan. The sound from the sizzling ingredients on the pan broke the silence that was reigning in the diner. While it was still early in the morning, the heat was already pretty high. Still, the man did not take his suede jacket off. His hands in front of him on the table, he was looking through the window on his left. He was starting to smell the bacon frying and took a sip from his coffee to rinse his mouth that started watering. The street he was looking at was quiet. Jeff could feel the sweat forming on his forehead and used his kitchen towel to dry it off. He flipped the pancakes and put the batter in the fridge. With this heat, he was not going to leave it on the counter. Especially if there was no other customer about to order pancakes. He grabbed the clean plate that he had put in front of him, put the two pan-

6 pt

0

200

75

The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up from the counter. It was a middle-aged man with a suede jacket, dark pants and a black cap that seemed to be worn to hide his face. The man stopped once he was inside and looked around. He then chose a booth near the front window on the left and sat down. Jeff dried his hands on his kitchen towel, grabbed a menu, a coffee pot that he just made and walked around the counter, towards the new customer. "Coffee?" he asked, and poured it in the cup that was on the table after the man nodded. He put the menu on the table next to the man, "I'll give you a minute". Jeff walked back behind the counter and put the coffee pot back in its place. "I'll have the breakfast special!" yelled the man without looking up from the menu. "How would you like your eggs?" asked Jeff while turning on his pan. "Sunny-side up", answered the man. Jeff took strips of bacon from the fridge and put them on the pan. Jeff always liked when he was able to put the bacon on the pan before it was too hot, as the bacon didn't crinkle as much as on a hot pan. While the bacon started to fry, Jeff took a clean plate and put it in front of him. He then took two eggs from the fridge, cracked each of them with one hand and carefully let the inside fall on the hot pan. Salt, pepper and a little of paprika to seasoned the eggs, and then flip the bacon. Jeff knew this choreography by heart. He then took the ladle from the bowl with the pancake batter and poured two pancakes on the pan. The sound from the sizzling ingredients on the pan broke the silence that was reigning in the diner. While it was still early in the morning, the heat was already pretty high. Still, the man did not take his suede jacket off. His hands in front of him on the table, he was looking through the window on his left. He was starting to smell the bacon frying and took a sip from his coffee to rinse his mouth that started watering. The street he was looking at was quiet. Jeff could feel the sweat forming on his forehead and used his kitchen towel to dry it off. He flipped the pancakes and put the batter in the fridge. With this heat, he was not going to leave it on the counter. Especially if there was no other customer about to order pancakes. He grabbed the clean plate that he had put in front of him, put the two pan-



06

## MF PLANNER - CONDENSED EXTRALIGHT

88 pt

Italic 0

Weight 200

Width 85

threatening  
to cause  
a paradox

56 pt

0

200

85

DeLorean  
the time  
machine

38 pt

0

200

85

Emmett Brown  
Biff Tannen  
George McFly  
Lorraine Baines

28 pt

Italic 0

Weight 200

Width 85

The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up from the counter. I  
suede jacket, dark pants and a black cap that seemed to be worn to hide  
was inside and looked around. He then chose a booth near the front wind  
dried his hands on his kitchen towel, grabbed a menu, a coffee pot that he  
the counter, towards the new customer. "Coffee?" he asked, and poured  
after the man nodded. He put the menu on the table next to the man, "I'll  
back behind the counter and put the coffee pot back in its place. "I'll have  
man without looking up from the menu. "How would you like your eggs?"

24 pt

Italic 0

Weight 200

Width 85

The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up from the counter. It was a middle-aged man with a suede jacket, dark pants and a black cap that seemed to be worn to hide his face. The man stopped once he was inside and looked around. He then chose a booth near the front window on the left and sat down. Jeff dried his hands on his kitchen towel, grabbed a menu, a coffee pot that he just made and walked around the counter, towards the new customer. "Coffee?" he asked, and poured it in the cup that was on the table after the man nodded. He put the menu on the table next to the man, "I'll give you a minute". Jeff walked back behind the counter and put the coffee pot back in its place. "I'll have the breakfast special!" yelled the man without looking up from the menu. "How would you like your eggs?" asked Jeff while turning on his pan. "Sunny-side up", answered the man. Jeff took strips of bacon from the fridge and put them on the pan. Jeff always liked when the bacon on the pan before it was too hot, as the bacon didn't crinkle as much as on a hot pan. While the bacon started to fry, Jeff took a clean plate and put it in front of him. He then took two eggs from the fridge, cracked each of them with one hand and carefully let the inside fall on the hot pan. Salt, pepper and a little of paprika

18 pt

Italic 0

Weight 200

Width 85

The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up from the counter. It was a middle-aged man with a suede jacket, dark pants and a black cap that seemed to be worn to hide his face. The man stopped once he was inside and looked around. He then chose a booth near the front window on the left and sat down. Jeff dried his hands on his kitchen towel, grabbed a menu, a coffee pot that he just made and walked around the counter, towards the new customer. "Coffee?" he asked, and poured it in the cup that was on the table after the man nodded. He put the menu on the table next to the man, "I'll give you a minute". Jeff walked back behind the counter and put the coffee pot back in its place. "I'll have the breakfast special!" yelled the man without looking up from the menu. "How would you like your eggs?" asked Jeff while turning on his pan. "Sunny-side up", answered the man. Jeff took strips of bacon from the fridge and put them on the pan. Jeff always liked when the bacon on the pan before it was too hot, as the bacon didn't crinkle as much as on a hot pan. While the bacon started to fry, Jeff took a clean plate and put it in front of him. He then took two eggs from the fridge, cracked each of them with one hand and carefully let the inside fall on the hot pan. Salt, pepper and a little of paprika

14 pt

0

200

85

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11 pt

0

200

85

It's got a gorgeous courtyard in the middle, and a lot more. It's a circle, so it's curved all the way around. It's the cheapest way to build something. Every pane of glass in the main building will be curved. We think it's the best office building in the world. I really do think that architecture students will come here to study this building, advertised as "a perfect circle," was not originally planned as such. The inner rim and the outer rim are left open as walkways. There are eight buildings, separated by nine mini-atria. The campus is a circle in circumference, with a diameter of 1,512 feet (461 m). The one circular building houses most of the stories above the ground and three stories underground. Apple A life-size mock-ups of all parts of the building to analyze any design issues. The land that Apple purchased for the campus came with an old barn. It was built by John Leonard using redwood planks. Leonard married into the Glendenning Family, who immigrated from Scotland and settled in the area in the 1850s. After Apple purchased the property, there was a battle between Apple, the Cupertino Historical Society, and the city of Cupertino as to the fate of the barn. The battle in the barn stemmed from its 2004 declaration as a historical site. Eventually, Apple agreed to

6 pt

0

100

85

The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up from the counter. It was a middle-aged man with a suede jacket, dark pants and a black cap that seemed to be worn to hide his face. The man stopped once he was inside and looked around. He then chose a booth near the front window on the left and sat down. Jeff dried his hands on his kitchen towel, grabbed a menu, a coffee pot that he just made and walked around the counter, towards the new customer. "Coffee?" he asked, and poured it in the cup that was on the table after the man nodded. He put the menu on the table next to the man, "I'll give you a minute". Jeff walked back behind the counter and put the coffee pot back in its place. "I'll have the breakfast special!" yelled the man without looking up from the menu. "How would you like your eggs?" asked Jeff while turning on his pan. "Sunny-side up", answered the man. Jeff took strips of bacon from the fridge and put them on the pan. Jeff always liked when he was able to put the bacon on the pan before it was too hot. While the bacon started to fry, Jeff took a clean plate and put it in front of him. He then took two eggs from the fridge, cracked each of them with one hand and carefully let the inside fall on the hot pan. Salt, pepper and a little of paprika

06

## MF PLANNER - CONDENSED EXTRALIGHT ITALIC

88 pt

Italic 12

Weight 200

Width 85

*threatening  
to cause  
a paradox*

56 pt

12

200

85

*DeLorean  
the time  
machine*

38 pt

12

200

85

*Emmett Brown  
Biff Tannen  
George McFly  
Lorraine Baines*

28 pt

Italic 12

Weight 200

Width 85

*The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up from the counter. He wore a suede jacket, dark pants and a black cap that seemed to be worn to hide his face. He was inside and looked around. He then chose a booth near the front window. He dried his hands on his kitchen towel, grabbed a menu, a coffee pot that he had just filled at the counter, towards the new customer. "Coffee?" he asked, and poured coffee. After the man nodded. He put the menu on the table next to the man, "I'll be back behind the counter and put the coffee pot back in its place. "I'll have coffee for the man without looking up from the menu. "How would you like your eggs?" and*

24 pt

Italic 12

Weight 200

Width 85

*The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up from the counter. It was a middle-aged man with a suede jacket, dark pants and a black cap that seemed to be worn to hide his face. The man stopped once he was inside and looked around. He then chose a booth near the front window on the left and sat down. Jeff dried his hands on his kitchen towel, grabbed a menu, a coffee pot that he just made and walked around the counter, towards the new customer. "Coffee?" he asked, and poured it in the cup that was on the table after the man nodded. He put the menu on the table next to the man, "I'll give you a minute". Jeff walked back behind the counter and put the coffee pot back in its place. "I'll have the breakfast special!" yelled the man without looking up from the menu. "How would you like your eggs?" asked Jeff while turning on his pan. "Sunny-side up", answered the man. Jeff took strips of bacon from the fridge and put them on the pan. Jeff always liked when he was able to put the bacon on the pan before it was too hot, as the bacon didn't crinkle as much as on a hot pan. While the bacon started to fry, Jeff took a clean plate and put it in front of him. He then took two eggs from the fridge, cracked each of them with one hand and carefully let the inside fall on the hot pan. Salt, pepper and a little of paprika to seasoned the eggs, and then flip the bacon. Jeff knew*

18 pt

Italic 12

Weight 200

Width 85

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14 pt

12

200

85

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6 pt

12

200

85

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06

## MF PLANNER - EXTRALIGHT

88 pt

Italic 0

Weight 200

Width 100

threatening  
to cause  
a paradox

56 pt

0

200

100

DeLorean  
the time  
machine

38 pt

0

200

100

Emmett Brown  
Biff Tannen  
George McFly  
Lorraine Baines

28 pt

Italic 0

Weight 200

Width 100

The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff lo  
counter. It was a middle-aged man with a suec  
and a black cap that seemed to be worn to hid  
stopped once he was inside and looked aroun  
booth near the front window on the left and sa  
his hands on his kitchen towel, grabbed a mer  
he just made and walked around the counter,  
customer. "Coffee?" he asked, and poured it in

24 pt

Italic 0

Weight 200

Width 100

The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up  
was a middle-aged man with a suede jacket, dark pants  
seemed to be worn to hide his face. The man stopped  
and looked around. He then chose a booth near the front  
and sat down. Jeff dried his hands on his kitchen towel  
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18 pt

Italic 0

Weight 200

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14 pt

0

200

100

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on his pants.

11 pt

0

200

100

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on the table after the man nodded. He put the menu on the table next to the  
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6 pt

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200

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06

## MF PLANNER - EXTRALIGHT ITALIC

88 pt

Italic 12

Weight 200

Width 100

*threatening  
to cause  
a paradox*

56 pt

12

200

100

*DeLorean  
the time  
machine*

38 pt

12

200

100

*Emmett Brown  
Biff Tannen  
George McFly  
Lorraine Baines*

28 pt

Italic 12

Weight 200

Width 100

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Italic 12

Weight 200

Width 100

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18 pt

Italic 12

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14 pt

12

200

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12

200

100

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06

## MF PLANNER - EXPANDED EXTRALIGHT

88 pt

Italic 0

Weight 200

Width 115

threatening  
to cause  
a paradox

56 pt

0

200

115

38 pt

0

200

115

DeLorean  
the time  
machine

James Brown  
Biff Tannen  
George McFly  
Corraine Baine

28 pt

Italic 0

Weight 200

Width 115

The bell hanging from the door chimed  
up from the counter. It was a middle-aged man  
with a suede jacket, dark pants and a beard  
that seemed to be worn to hide his face.  
He stopped once he was inside and looked around.  
He then chose a booth near the front of the bar  
on the left and sat down. Jeff dried his hands  
on a kitchen towel, grabbed a menu, a c

24 pt

Italic 0

Weight 200

Width 115

The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up from the counter. It was a middle-aged man with a suede jacket, dark pants and a black cap that seemed to be worn to hide his face. The man stopped once he was inside and looked around. He then chose a booth near the front window on the left and sat down. Jeff dried his hands on his kitchen towel, grabbed a menu, a coffee pot that he just made and walked around the counter, towards the new customer. "Coffee?" he asked, and poured it in the cup that was on the table after the man nodded. He put the menu on the table next to the man, "I'll give you a minute". Jeff walked back

18 pt

Italic 0

Weight 200

Width 115

The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up from the counter. It was a middle-aged man with a suede jacket, dark pants and a black cap that seemed to be worn to hide his face. The man stopped once he was inside and looked around. He then chose a booth near the front window on the left and sat down. Jeff dried his hands on his kitchen towel, grabbed a menu, a coffee pot that he just made and walked around the counter, towards the new customer. "Coffee?" he asked, and poured it in the cup that was on the table after the man nodded. He put the menu on the table next to the man, "I'll give you a minute". Jeff walked back

14 pt

0

200

115

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06

## MF PLANNER - EXPANDED EXTRALIGHT ITALIC

88 pt

Italic 12

Weight 200

Width 115

*threatening  
to cause  
a paradox*

56 pt

12

200

115

38 pt

0

200

115

*DeLorean  
the time  
machine* *James Brown  
Biff Tannen  
George McFly  
Corraine Baine*

28 pt

Italic 12

Weight 200

Width 115

*The bell hanging from the door chimed  
up from the counter. It was a middle-aged man  
with a suede jacket, dark pants and a beard  
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He stopped once he was inside and looked around.  
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06

## MF PLANNER - ULTRA EXPANDED EXTRALIGHT

88 pt

Italic 0

Weight 200

Width 125

hreatening  
to cause  
a paradox

56 pt

0

200

125

38 pt

0

200

125

DeLorean Emmett Brown  
the time Biff Tannen  
machine George McFly  
Eerraine Baine

28 pt

Italic 0

Weight 200

Width 125

The bell hanging from the door  
looked up from the counter. It  
aged man with a suede jacket  
and a black cap that seemed  
to hide his face. The man stopped  
he was inside and looked around  
chose a booth near the front  
left and sat down. Jeff dried his

24 pt

Italic 0

Weight 200

Width 125

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18 pt

Italic 0

Weight 200

Width 125

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14 pt

0

200

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06

## MF PLANNER - ULTRA EXPANDED EXTRALIGHT ITALIC

88 pt

Italic 12

Weight 200

Width 125

hreatening  
to cause  
a paradox

56 pt

12

200

125

38 pt

12

200

125

DeLorean  
the time  
machine

Brooklyn  
Biff Tannen  
George McFly  
Erin  
Bain

28 pt

Italic 12

Weight 200

Width 125

The bell hanging from the door  
looked up from the counter. It  
aged man with a suede jacket  
and a black cap that seemed to  
to hide his face. The man stopped  
he was inside and looked around  
chose a booth near the front wall  
left and sat down. Jeff dried his

24 pt

Italic 12

Weight 200

Width 125

The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up from the counter. It was a middle-aged man with a suede jacket, dark pants and a black cap that seemed to be worn to hide his face. The man stopped once he was inside and looked around. He then chose a booth near the front window on the left and sat down. Jeff dried his hands on his kitchen towel, grabbed a menu, a coffee pot that he just made and walked around the counter, towards the new customer. "Coffee?" he asked, and poured it in the cup that was on the table after the man nodded.

18 pt

Italic 12

Weight 200

Width 125

The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up from the counter. It was a middle-aged man with a suede jacket, dark pants and a black cap that seemed to be worn to hide his face. The man stopped once he was inside and looked around. He then chose a booth near the front window on the left and sat down. Jeff dried his hands on his kitchen towel, grabbed a menu, a coffee pot that he just made and walked around the counter, towards the new customer. "Coffee?" he asked, and poured it in the cup that was on the table after the man nodded.

14 pt

12

200

125

The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up from the counter. It was a middle-aged man with a suede jacket, dark pants and a black cap that seemed to be worn to hide his face. The man stopped once he was inside and looked around. He then chose a booth near the front window on the left and sat down. Jeff dried his hands on his kitchen towel, grabbed a menu, a coffee pot that he just made and walked around the counter, towards the new customer. "Coffee?" he asked, and poured it in the cup that was on the table after the man nodded.

11 pt

12

200

125

The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up from the counter. It was a middle-aged man with a suede jacket, dark pants and a black cap that seemed to be worn to hide his face. The man stopped once he was inside and looked around. He then chose a booth near the front window on the left and sat down. Jeff dried his hands on his kitchen towel, grabbed a menu, a coffee pot that he just made and walked around the counter, towards the new customer. "Coffee?" he asked, and poured it in the cup that was on the table after the man nodded.

6 pt

12

200

125

The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up from the counter. It was a middle-aged man with a suede jacket, dark pants and a black cap that seemed to be worn to hide his face. The man stopped once he was inside and looked around. He then chose a booth near the front window on the left and sat down. Jeff dried his hands on his kitchen towel, grabbed a menu, a coffee pot that he just made and walked around the counter, towards the new customer. "Coffee?" he asked, and poured it in the cup that was on the table after the man nodded.





07

## MF PLANNER - ULTRA CONDENSED LIGHT

88 pt

Italic 0

Weight 300

Width 75

threatening  
to cause  
a paradox

56 pt

0

300

75

DeLorean  
the time  
machine

38 pt

0

300

75

Emmett Brown  
Biff Tannen  
George McFly  
Lorraine Baines

28 pt

Italic 0

Weight 300

Width 75

The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up from the counter. It was a middle-aged man with a suit to be worn to hide his face. The man stopped once he was inside and looked around. He then chose a booth and dried his hands on his kitchen towel, grabbed a menu, a coffee pot that he just made and walked around the counter. He asked, and poured it in the cup that was on the table after the man nodded. He put the menu on the table next to the coffee pot and put the coffee pot back in its place. "I'll have the breakfast special!" yelled the man. "Would you like your eggs?" asked Jeff while turning on his pan. "Sunny-side up", answered the man. Jeff took the pan. Jeff always liked when he was able to put the bacon on the pan before it was too hot, as the bacon and eggs started to fry, Jeff took a clean plate and put it in front of him. He then took two eggs from the fridge

24 pt

Italic 0

Weight 300

Width 75

The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up from the counter. It was a middle-aged man with a suede jacket, dark pants and a black cap that seemed to be worn to hide his face. The man stopped once he was inside and looked around. He then chose a booth near the front window on the left and sat down. Jeff dried his hands on his kitchen towel, grabbed a menu, a coffee pot that he just made and walked around the counter, towards the new customer. "Coffee?" he asked, and poured it in the cup that was on the table after the man nodded. He put the menu on the table next to the man, "I'll give you a minute". Jeff walked back behind the counter and put the coffee pot back in its place. "I'll have the breakfast special!" yelled the man without looking up from the menu. "How would you like your eggs?" asked Jeff while turning on his pan. "Sunny-side up", answered the man. Jeff took strips of bacon from the fridge and put them on the pan. Jeff always liked when he was able to put the bacon on the pan before it was too hot, as the bacon didn't crinkle as much as on a hot pan. While the bacon started to fry, Jeff took a clean plate and put it in front of him. He then took two eggs from the fridge, cracked each of them with one hand and carefully let the inside fall on the hot pan. Salt, pepper and a little of paprika to seasoned the eggs, and then flip the bacon. Jeff knew this choreography by heart. He then took the ladle from the bowl with the pancake batter and poured two pancakes on the pan. The sound from the sizzling ingredients on the pan broke the silence that was reigning in the diner. While it was still early in the morning, the heat was already pretty high. Still, the man did not take his suede jacket off. His hands in front of him on the table, he was looking through the window on his left. He was starting to smell the bacon frying and took a sip from his coffee to rinse his mouth that started watering. The street he was looking at was quiet.

18 pt

Italic 0

Weight 300

Width 75

The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up from the counter. It was a middle-aged man with a suede jacket, dark pants and a black cap that seemed to be worn to hide his face. The man stopped once he was inside and looked around. He then chose a booth near the front window on the left and sat down. Jeff dried his hands on his kitchen towel, grabbed a menu, a coffee pot that he just made and walked around the counter, towards the new customer. "Coffee?" he asked, and poured it in the cup that was on the table after the man nodded. He put the menu on the table next to the man, "I'll give you a minute". Jeff walked back behind the counter and put the coffee pot back in its place. "I'll have the breakfast special!" yelled the man without looking up from the menu. "How would you like your eggs?" asked Jeff while turning on his pan. "Sunny-side up", answered the man. Jeff took strips of bacon from the fridge and put them on the pan. Jeff always liked when he was able to put the bacon on the pan before it was too hot, as the bacon didn't crinkle as much as on a hot pan. While the bacon started to fry, Jeff took a clean plate and put it in front of him. He then took two eggs from the fridge, cracked each of them with one hand and carefully let the inside fall on the hot pan. Salt, pepper and a little of paprika to seasoned the eggs, and then flip the bacon. Jeff knew this choreography by heart. He then took the ladle from the bowl with the pancake batter and poured two pancakes on the pan. The sound from the sizzling ingredients on the pan broke the silence that was reigning in the diner. While it was still early in the morning, the heat was already pretty high. Still, the man did not take his suede jacket off. His hands in front of him on the table, he was looking through the window on his left. He was starting to smell the bacon frying and took a sip from his coffee to rinse his mouth that started watering. The street he was looking at was quiet.

14 pt

0

300

75

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11 pt

0

300

75

The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up from the counter. It was a middle-aged man with a suede jacket, dark pants and a black cap that seemed to be worn to hide his face. The man stopped once he was inside and looked around. He then chose a booth near the front window on the left and sat down. Jeff dried his hands on his kitchen towel, grabbed a menu, a coffee pot that he just made and walked around the counter, towards the new customer. "Coffee?" he asked, and poured it in the cup that was on the table after the man nodded. He put the menu on the table next to the man, "I'll give you a minute". Jeff walked back behind the counter and put the coffee pot back in its place. "I'll have the breakfast special!" yelled the man without looking up from the menu. "How would you like your eggs?" asked Jeff while turning on his pan. "Sunny-side up", answered the man. Jeff took strips of bacon from the fridge and put them on the pan. Jeff always liked when he was able to put the bacon on the pan before it was too hot, as the bacon didn't crinkle as much as on a hot pan. While the bacon started to fry, Jeff took a clean plate and put it in front of him. He then took two eggs from the fridge, cracked each of them with one hand and carefully let the inside fall on the hot pan. Salt, pepper and a little of paprika to seasoned the eggs, and then flip the bacon. Jeff knew this choreography by heart. He then took the ladle from the bowl with the pancake batter and poured two pancakes on the pan. The sound from the sizzling ingredients on the pan broke the silence that was reigning in the diner. While it was still early in the morning, the heat was already pretty high. Still, the man did not take his suede jacket off. His hands in front of him on the table, he was looking through the window on his left. He was starting to smell the bacon frying and took a sip from his coffee to rinse his mouth that started watering. The street he was looking at was quiet. Jeff could feel the sweat forming on his forehead and used his kitchen towel to dry his hands.

6 pt

0

300

75

The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up from the counter. It was a middle-aged man with a suede jacket, dark pants and a black cap that seemed to be worn to hide his face. The man stopped once he was inside and looked around. He then chose a booth near the front window on the left and sat down. Jeff dried his hands on his kitchen towel, grabbed a menu, a coffee pot that he just made and walked around the counter, towards the new customer. "Coffee?" he asked, and poured it in the cup that was on the table after the man nodded. He put the menu on the table next to the man, "I'll give you a minute". Jeff walked back behind the counter and put the coffee pot back in its place. "I'll have the breakfast special!" yelled the man without looking up from the menu. "How would you like your eggs?" asked Jeff while turning on his pan. "Sunny-side up", answered the man. Jeff took strips of bacon from the fridge and put them on the pan. Jeff always liked when he was able to put the bacon on the pan before it was too hot, as the bacon didn't crinkle as much as on a hot pan. While the bacon started to fry, Jeff took a clean plate and put it in front of him. He then took two eggs from the fridge, cracked each of them with one hand and carefully let the inside fall on the hot pan. Salt, pepper and a little of paprika to seasoned the eggs, and then flip the bacon. Jeff knew this choreography by heart. He then took the ladle from the bowl with the pancake batter and poured two pancakes on the pan. The sound from the sizzling ingredients on the pan broke the silence that was reigning in the diner. While it was still early in the morning, the heat was already pretty high. Still, the man did not take his suede jacket off. His hands in front of him on the table, he was looking through the window on his left. He was starting to smell the bacon frying and took a sip from his coffee to rinse his mouth that started watering. The street he was looking at was quiet. Jeff could feel the sweat forming on his forehead and used his kitchen towel to dry his hands.

07

## MF PLANNER – ULTRA CONDENSED LIGHT ITALIC

88 pt

Italic 12

Weight 300

Width 75

*threatening  
to cause  
a paradox*

56 pt

12

300

75

*DeLorean  
the time  
machine*

38 pt

12

300

75

*Emmett Brown  
Biff Tannen  
George McFly  
Lorraine Baines*

28 pt

Italic 12

Weight 300

Width 75

*The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up from the counter. It was a middle-aged man with a suit to be worn to hide his face. The man stopped once he was inside and looked around. He then chose a booth near the back, dried his hands on his kitchen towel, grabbed a menu, a coffee pot that he just made and walked around the counter. He asked, and poured it in the cup that was on the table after the man nodded. He put the menu on the table next to the coffee pot, back behind the counter and put the coffee pot back in its place. "I'll have the breakfast special!" yelled the man. "You like your eggs?" asked Jeff while turning on his pan. "Sunny-side up", answered the man. Jeff took strips of bacon from the pan. Jeff always liked when he was able to put the bacon on the pan before it was too hot, as the bacon didn't start to fry, Jeff took a clean plate and put it in front of him. He then took two eggs from the fridge, cracked*

24 pt

Italic 12

Weight 300

Width 75

The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up from the counter. It was a middle-aged man with a suede jacket, dark pants and a black cap that seemed to be worn to hide his face. The man stopped once he was inside and looked around. He then chose a booth near the front window on the left and sat down. Jeff dried his hands on his kitchen towel, grabbed a menu, a coffee pot that he just made and walked around the counter, towards the new customer. "Coffee?" he asked, and poured it in the cup that was on the table after the man nodded. He put the menu on the table next to the man, "I'll give you a minute". Jeff walked back behind the counter and put the coffee pot back in its place. "I'll have the breakfast special!" yelled the man without looking up from the menu. "How would you like your eggs?" asked Jeff while turning on his pan. "Sunny-side up," answered the man. Jeff took strips of bacon from the fridge and put them on the pan. Jeff always liked when he was able to put the bacon on the pan before it was too hot, as the bacon didn't crinkle as much as on a hot pan. While the bacon started to fry, Jeff took a clean plate and put it in front of him. He then took two eggs from the fridge, cracked each of them with one hand and carefully let the inside fall on the hot pan. Salt, pepper and a little of paprika to seasoned the eggs, and then flip the bacon. Jeff knew this choreography by heart. He then took the ladle from the bowl with the pancake batter and poured two pancakes on the pan. The sound from the sizzling ingredients on the pan broke the silence that was reigning in the diner. While it was still early in the morning, the heat was already pretty high. Still, the man did not take his suede jacket off. His hands in front of him on the table, he was looking through the window on his left. He was starting to smell the bacon frying and took a sip from his coffee to rinse his mouth that started watering. The street he was looking at was quiet. Jeff could feel the sweat forming on his forehead and used his kitchen towel to dry it off. He then

18 pt

Italic 12

Weight 300

Width 75

The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up from the counter. It was a middle-aged man with a suede jacket, dark pants and a black cap that seemed to be worn to hide his face. The man stopped once he was inside and looked around. He then chose a booth near the front window on the left and sat down. Jeff dried his hands on his kitchen towel, grabbed a menu, a coffee pot that he just made and walked around the counter, towards the new customer. "Coffee?" he asked, and poured it in the cup that was on the table after the man nodded. He put the menu on the table next to the man, "I'll give you a minute". Jeff walked back behind the counter and put the coffee pot back in its place. "I'll have the breakfast special!" yelled the man without looking up from the menu. "How would you like your eggs?" asked Jeff while turning on his pan. "Sunny-side up," answered the man. Jeff took strips of bacon from the fridge and put them on the pan. Jeff always liked when he was able to put the bacon on the pan before it was too hot, as the bacon didn't crinkle as much as on a hot pan. While the bacon started to fry, Jeff took a clean plate and put it in front of him. He then took two eggs from the fridge, cracked each of them with one hand and carefully let the inside fall on the hot pan. Salt, pepper and a little of paprika to seasoned the eggs, and then flip the bacon. Jeff knew this choreography by heart. He then took the ladle from the bowl with the pancake batter and poured two pancakes on the pan. The sound from the sizzling ingredients on the pan broke the silence that was reigning in the diner. While it was still early in the morning, the heat was already pretty high. Still, the man did not take his suede jacket off. His hands in front of him on the table, he was looking through the window on his left. He was starting to smell the bacon frying and took a sip from his coffee to rinse his mouth that started watering. The street he was looking at was quiet. Jeff could feel the sweat forming on his forehead and used his kitchen towel to dry it off. He then

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6 pt

12

300

75

The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up from the counter. It was a middle-aged man with a suede jacket, dark pants and a black cap that seemed to be worn to hide his face. The man stopped once he was inside and looked around. He then chose a booth near the front window on the left and sat down. Jeff dried his hands on his kitchen towel, grabbed a menu, a coffee pot that he just made and walked around the counter, towards the new customer. "Coffee?" he asked, and poured it in the cup that was on the table after the man nodded. He put the menu on the table next to the man, "I'll give you a minute". Jeff walked back behind the counter and put the coffee pot back in its place. "I'll have the breakfast special!" yelled the man without looking up from the menu. "How would you like your eggs?" asked Jeff while turning on his pan. "Sunny-side up," answered the man. Jeff took strips of bacon from the fridge and put them on the pan. Jeff always liked when he was able to put the bacon on the pan before it was too hot, as the bacon didn't crinkle as much as on a hot pan. While the bacon started to fry, Jeff took a clean plate and put it in front of him. He then took two eggs from the fridge, cracked each of them with one hand and carefully let the inside fall on the hot pan. Salt, pepper and a little of paprika to seasoned the eggs, and then flip the bacon. Jeff knew this choreography by heart. He then took the ladle from the bowl with the pancake batter and poured two pancakes on the pan. The sound from the sizzling ingredients on the pan broke the silence that was reigning in the diner. While it was still early in the morning, the heat was already pretty high. Still, the man did not take his suede jacket off. His hands in front of him on the table, he was looking through the window on his left. He was starting to smell the bacon frying and took a sip from his coffee to rinse his mouth that started watering. The street he was looking at was quiet. Jeff could feel the sweat forming on his forehead and used his kitchen towel to dry it off. He then

07

## MF PLANNER - CONDENSED LIGHT

88 pt

Italic 0

Weight 300

Width 85

threatening  
to cause  
a paradox

56 pt

0

300

85

DeLorean  
the time  
machine

38 pt

0

300

85

Emmett Brown  
Biff Tannen  
George McFly  
Lorraine Baines

28 pt

Italic 0

Weight 300

Width 85

The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up from the counter with a suede jacket, dark pants and a black cap that seemed to be worn. He stopped once he was inside and looked around. He then chose a box on the left and sat down. Jeff dried his hands on his kitchen towel, grabbed the coffee he just made and walked around the counter, towards the new customer. He poured it in the cup that was on the table after the man nodded. He turned to the man, "I'll give you a minute". Jeff walked back behind the counter and placed it in its place. "I'll have the breakfast special!" yelled the man without

24 pt

Italic 0

Weight 300

Width 85

The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up from the counter. It was a middle-aged man with a suede jacket, dark pants and a black cap that seemed to be worn to hide his face. The man stopped once he was inside and looked around. He then chose a booth near the front window on the left and sat down. Jeff dried his hands on his kitchen towel, grabbed a menu, a coffee pot that he just made and walked around the counter, towards the new customer. "Coffee?" he asked, and poured it in the cup that was on the table after the man nodded. He put the menu on the table next to the man, "I'll give you a minute". Jeff walked back behind the counter and put the coffee pot back in its place. "I'll have the breakfast special!" yelled the man without looking up from the menu. "How would you like your eggs?" asked Jeff while turning on his pan. "Sunny-side up", answered the man. Jeff took strips of bacon from the fridge and put them on the pan. Jeff always liked when he was able to put the bacon on the pan before it was too hot, as the bacon didn't crinkle as much as on a hot pan. While the bacon started to fry, Jeff took a clean plate and put it in front of him. He then took two eggs from the fridge, cracked each of them with one hand and carefully let them

18 pt

Italic 0

Weight 300

Width 85

The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up from the counter. It was a middle-aged man with a suede jacket, dark pants and a black cap that seemed to be worn to hide his face. The man stopped once he was inside and looked around. He then chose a booth near the front window on the left and sat down. Jeff dried his hands on his kitchen towel, grabbed a menu, a coffee pot that he just made and walked around the counter, towards the new customer. "Coffee?" he asked, and poured it in the cup that was on the table after the man nodded. He put the menu on the table next to the man, "I'll give you a minute". Jeff walked back behind the counter and put the coffee pot back in its place. "I'll have the breakfast special!" yelled the man without looking up from the menu. "How would you like your eggs?" asked Jeff while turning on his pan. "Sunny-side up", answered the man. Jeff took strips of bacon from the fridge and put them on the pan. Jeff always liked when he was able to put the bacon on the pan before it was too hot, as the bacon didn't crinkle as much as on a hot pan. While the bacon started to fry, Jeff took a clean plate and put it in front of him. He then took two eggs from the fridge, cracked each of them with one hand and carefully let them

14 pt

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300

85

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300

85

The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up from the counter. It was a middle-aged man with a suede jacket, dark pants and a black cap that seemed to be worn to hide his face. The man stopped once he was inside and looked around. He then chose a booth near the front window on the left and sat down. Jeff dried his hands on his kitchen towel, grabbed a menu, a coffee pot that he just made and walked around the counter, towards the new customer. "Coffee?" he asked, and poured it in the cup that was on the table after the man nodded. He put the menu on the table next to the man, "I'll give you a minute". Jeff walked back behind the counter and put the coffee pot back in its place. "I'll have the breakfast special!" yelled the man without looking up from the menu. "How would you like your eggs?" asked Jeff while turning on his pan. "Sunny-side up", answered the man. Jeff took strips of bacon from the fridge and put them on the pan. Jeff always liked when he was able to put the bacon on the pan before it was too hot, as the bacon didn't crinkle as much as on a hot pan. While the bacon started to fry, Jeff took a clean plate and put it in front of him. He then took two eggs from the fridge, cracked each of them with one hand and carefully let them

07

## MF PLANNER - CONDENSED LIGHT ITALIC

88 pt

Italic 12

Weight 300

Width 85

*threatening  
to cause  
a paradox*

56 pt

12

300

85

*DeLorean  
the time  
machine*

38 pt

12

300

85

*Emmett Brown  
Biff Tannen  
George McFly  
Lorraine Baines*

28 pt

Italic 12

Weight 300

Width 85

*The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up from the counter with a suede jacket, dark pants and a black cap that seemed to be worn stopped once he was inside and looked around. He then chose a book the left and sat down. Jeff dried his hands on his kitchen towel, grabbed he just made and walked around the counter, towards the new customer poured it in the cup that was on the table after the man nodded. He, to the man, "I'll give you a minute". Jeff walked back behind the counter in its place. "I'll have the breakfast special!" yelled the man without*



24 pt

Italic 12

Weight 300

Width 85

*The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up from the counter. It was a middle-aged man with a suede jacket, dark pants and a black cap that seemed to be worn to hide his face. The man stopped once he was inside and looked around. He then chose a booth near the front window on the left and sat down. Jeff dried his hands on his kitchen towel, grabbed a menu, a coffee pot that he just made and walked around the counter, towards the new customer. "Coffee?" he asked, and poured it in the cup that was on the table after the man nodded. He put the menu on the table next to the man, "I'll give you a minute". Jeff walked back behind the counter and put the coffee pot back in its place. "I'll have the breakfast special!" yelled the man without looking up from the menu. "How would you like your eggs?" asked Jeff while turning on his pan. "Sunny-side up", answered the man. Jeff took strips of bacon from the fridge and put them on the pan. Jeff always liked when he was able to put the bacon on the pan before it was too hot, as the bacon didn't crinkle as much as on a hot pan. While the bacon started to fry, Jeff took a clean plate and put it in front of him. He then took two eggs from the fridge, cracked each of them with one hand and carefully let them*

18 pt

Italic 12

Weight 300

Width 85

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14 pt

12

300

85

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11 pt

12

300

85

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6 pt

12

300

85

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07

## MF PLANNER - LIGHT

88 pt

Italic 0

Weight 300

Width 100

threatening  
to cause  
a paradox

56 pt

0

300

100

DeLorean  
the time  
machine

38 pt

0

100

100

Emmett Brown  
Biff Tannen  
George McFly  
Lorraine Baines

28 pt

Italic 0

Weight 300

Width 100

The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff  
the counter. It was a middle-aged man with  
dark pants and a black cap that seemed to  
face. The man stopped once he was inside  
He then chose a booth near the front window  
sat down. Jeff dried his hands on his kitchen  
menu, a coffee pot that he just made and w  
counter, towards the new customer. "Coffee

24 pt

Italic 0

Weight 300

Width 1100

The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up from the counter. It was a middle-aged man with a suede jacket, dark pants and a black cap that seemed to be worn to hide his face. The man stopped once he was inside and looked around. He then chose a booth near the front window on the left and sat down. Jeff dried his hands on his kitchen towel, grabbed a menu, a coffee pot that he just made and walked around the counter, towards the new customer. "Coffee?" he asked, and poured it in the cup that was on the table after the man nodded. He put the menu on the table next to the man, "I'll give you a minute". Jeff walked back behind the counter and put the coffee pot back in its place. "I'll have the breakfast special!" yelled the man without looking up from the menu. "How would you like your eggs?"

18 pt

Italic 0

Weight 300

Width 100

The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up from the counter. It was a middle-aged man with a suede jacket, dark pants and a black cap that seemed to be worn to hide his face. The man stopped once he was inside and looked around. He then chose a booth near the front window on the left and sat down. Jeff dried his hands on his kitchen towel, grabbed a menu, a coffee pot that he just made and walked around the counter, towards the new customer. "Coffee?" he asked, and poured it in the cup that was on the table after the man nodded. He put the menu on the table next to the man, "I'll give you a minute". Jeff walked back behind the counter and put the coffee pot back in its place. "I'll have the breakfast special!" yelled the man without looking up from the menu. "How would you like your eggs?"

14 pt

0

300

100

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11 pt

0

300

100

The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up from the counter. It was a middle-aged man with a suede jacket, dark pants and a black cap that seemed to be worn to hide his face. The man stopped once he was inside and looked around. He then chose a booth near the front window on the left and sat down. Jeff dried his hands on his kitchen towel, grabbed a menu, a coffee pot that he just made and walked around the counter, towards the new customer. "Coffee?" he asked, and poured it in the cup that was on the table after the man nodded. He put the menu on the table next to the man, "I'll give you a minute". Jeff walked back behind the counter and put the coffee pot back in its place. "I'll have the breakfast special!" yelled the man without looking up from the menu. "How would you like your eggs?"

6 pt

0

300

100

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07

## MF PLANNER - LIGHT ITALIC

88 pt

Italic 12

Weight 300

Width 100

*threatening  
to cause  
a paradox*

56 pt

12

300

100

*DeLorean  
the time  
machine*

38 pt

12

100

100

*Emmett Brown  
Biff Tannen  
George McFly  
Lorraine Baines*

28 pt

Italic 12

Weight 300

Width 100

*The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff  
the counter. It was a middle-aged man with  
dark pants and a black cap that seemed to  
his face. The man stopped once he was insi  
around. He then chose a booth near the fro  
left and sat down. Jeff dried his hands on hi  
grabbed a menu, a coffee pot that he just m  
around the counter, towards the new custo*

24 pt

Italic 12

Weight 300

Width 100

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Width 100

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300

100

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300

100

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6 pt

12

300

100

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07

## MF PLANNER - EXPANDED LIGHT

88 pt

Italic 0

Weight 300

Width 115

threatening  
to cause  
a paradox

56 pt

0

300

115

38 pt

0

300

115

DeLorean  
the time  
machine

mmett Brown  
Biff Tannen  
George McFly  
Corraine Baine

28 pt

Italic 0

Weight 300

Width 115

The bell hanging from the door ch  
looked up from the counter. It was  
aged man with a suede jacket, da  
a black cap that seemed to be wo  
his face. The man stopped once h  
and looked around. He then chose  
the front window on the left and s  
dried his hands on his kitchen tow

24 pt

Italic 0

Weight 300

Width 115

The bell hanging from the door chimed up from the counter. It was a middle-aged suede jacket, dark pants and a black cap to be worn to hide his face. The man stopped once he was inside and looked around. He then chose a booth near the front window on the left and sat down. Jeff dried his hands on his kitchen towel, grabbed a menu, a coffee pot that he just made and walked around the counter, towards the new customer. "Coffee?" he asked, and poured it in the cup that was on the table. The man nodded. He put the menu on the table.

18 pt

Italic 0

Weight 300

Width 115

The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up from the counter. It was a middle-aged man with a suede jacket and a black cap that seemed to be worn to hide his face. The man stopped once he was inside and looked around. He then chose a booth near the front window on the left and sat down. Jeff dried his hands on his kitchen towel, grabbed a menu, a coffee pot that he just made and walked around the counter, towards the new customer. "Coffee?" he asked, and poured it in the cup that was on the table after the man nodded. He put the menu on the table.

14 pt

0

300

115

The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up from the counter. It was a middle-aged man with a suede jacket, dark pants and a black cap that seemed to be worn to hide his face. The man stopped once he was inside and looked around. He then chose a booth near the front window on the left and sat down. Jeff dried his hands on his kitchen towel, grabbed a menu, a coffee pot that he just made and walked around the counter, towards the new customer. "Coffee?" he asked, and poured it in the cup that was on the table after the man nodded. He put the menu on the table.

11 pt

0

300

115

The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up from the counter. It was a middle-aged man with a suede jacket, dark pants and a black cap that seemed to be worn to hide his face. The man stopped once he was inside and looked around. He then chose a booth near the front window on the left and sat down. Jeff dried his hands on his kitchen towel, grabbed a menu, a coffee pot that he just made and walked around the counter, towards the new customer. "Coffee?" he asked, and poured it in the cup that was on the table.

6 pt

0

300

115

The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up from the counter. It was a middle-aged man with a suede jacket, dark pants and a black cap that seemed to be worn to hide his face. The man stopped once he was inside and looked around. He then chose a booth near the front window on the left and sat down. Jeff dried his hands on his kitchen towel, grabbed a menu, a coffee pot that he just made and walked around the counter, towards the new customer. "Coffee?" he asked, and poured it in the cup that was on the table.

07

## MF PLANNER - EXPANDED LIGHT ITALIC

88 pt

Italic 12

Weight 300

Width 115

threatening  
to cause  
a paradox

56 pt

12

300

115

38 pt

12

300

115

DeLorean  
the time  
machine

James Brown  
Biff Tannen  
George McFly  
Corraine Baines

28 pt

Italic 12

Weight 300

Width 115

The bell hanging from the door chime  
looked up from the counter. It was  
an aged man with a suede jacket, dark hair,  
a black cap that seemed to be worn for years,  
his face. The man stopped once he reached the door  
and looked around. He then chose the  
the front window on the left and stepped outside.  
He dried his hands on his kitchen towel.



24 pt

Italic 12

Weight 300

Width 115

The bell hanging from the door chimed up from the counter. It was a middle-aged suede jacket, dark pants and a black cap to be worn to hide his face. The man stopped once he was inside and looked around. He then chose a booth near the front window on the left and sat down. Jeff dried his hands on his kitchen towel, grabbed a menu, a coffee pot that he just made and walked around the counter, towards the new customer. "Coffee?" he asked, and poured it in the cup that was on the table after the man nodded. He put the menu on the table next to the man, "I'll get you a coffee."

18 pt

Italic 12

Weight 300

Width 115

The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up from the counter. It was a middle-aged man with a suede jacket and a black cap that seemed to be worn to hide his face. The man stopped once he was inside and looked around. He then chose a booth near the front window on the left and sat down. Jeff dried his hands on his kitchen towel, grabbed a menu, a coffee pot that he just made and walked around the counter, towards the new customer. "Coffee?" he asked, and poured it in the cup that was on the table after the man nodded. He put the menu on the table next to the man, "I'll get you a coffee."

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300

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12

300

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300

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07

## MF PLANNER - ULTRA EXPANDED LIGHT

88 pt

Italic 0

Weight 300

Width 125

nreathening  
to cause  
a paradox

56 pt

0

300

125

38 pt

0

300

125

DeLorean  
the time  
machine

anmett Brov  
Biff Tannen  
George McF  
erraine Bain

28 pt

Italic 0

Weight 300

Width 125

The bell hanging from the door  
Jeff looked up from the counter  
a middle-aged man with a suit  
dark pants and a black cap that  
to be worn to hide his face. The  
stopped once he was inside and  
around. He then chose a booth  
front window on the left and s

24 pt

Italic 0

Weight 300

Width 125

The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up from the counter. It was a middle-aged man with a suede jacket, dark pants and a black cap that seemed to be worn to hide his face. The man stopped once he was inside and looked around. He then chose a booth near the front window on the left and sat down. Jeff dried his hands on his kitchen towel, grabbed a menu, a coffee pot that he just made and walked around the counter, towards the new customer. "Coffee?" he asked, and poured it in the cup that was on the table after

18 pt

Italic 0

Weight 300

Width 125

The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up from the counter. It was a middle-aged man with a suede jacket, dark pants and a black cap that seemed to be worn to hide his face. The man stopped once he was inside and looked around. He then chose a booth near the front window on the left and sat down. Jeff dried his hands on his kitchen towel, grabbed a menu, a coffee pot that he just made and walked around the counter, towards the new customer. "Coffee?" he asked, and poured it in the cup that was on the table after

14 pt

0

300

125

The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up from the counter. It was a middle-aged man with a suede jacket, dark pants and a black cap that seemed to be worn to hide his face. The man stopped once he was inside and looked around. He then chose a booth near the front window on the left and sat down. Jeff dried his hands on his kitchen towel, grabbed a menu, a coffee pot that he just made and walked around the counter, towards the new customer. "Coffee?" he asked, and poured it in the cup that was on the table after

11 pt

0

300

125

The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up from the counter. It was a middle-aged man with a suede jacket, dark pants and a black cap that seemed to be worn to hide his face. The man stopped once he was inside and looked around. He then chose a booth near the front window on the left and sat down. Jeff dried his hands on his kitchen towel, grabbed a menu, a coffee pot that he just made and walked around the counter, towards the new customer. "Coffee?" he asked, and poured it in the cup that was on the table after

6 pt

0

300

125

The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up from the counter. It was a middle-aged man with a suede jacket, dark pants and a black cap that seemed to be worn to hide his face. The man stopped once he was inside and looked around. He then chose a booth near the front window on the left and sat down. Jeff dried his hands on his kitchen towel, grabbed a menu, a coffee pot that he just made and walked around the counter, towards the new customer. "Coffee?" he asked, and poured it in the cup that was on the table after

07

## MF PLANNER - ULTRA EXPANDED LIGHT ITALIC

88 pt

Italic 12

Weight 300

Width 125

threatening  
to cause  
a paradox

56 pt

12

300

125

38 pt

12

300

125

DeLorean  
the time  
machine

Brooklyn  
Biff Tannen  
George McFly  
Erin  
Bain

28 pt

Italic 12

Weight 300

Width 125

The bell hanging from the door.  
Jeff looked up from the counter  
a middle-aged man with a suit  
dark pants and a black cap that  
to be worn to hide his face. The  
stopped once he was inside and  
around. He then chose a booth  
front window on the left and sat

24 pt

Italic 12

Weight 300

Width 125

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18 pt

Italic 12

Weight 300

Width 125

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14 pt

12

300

125

The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up from the counter. It was a middle-aged man with a suede jacket, dark pants and a black cap that seemed to be worn to hide his face. The man stopped once he was inside and looked around. He then chose a booth near the front window on the left and sat down. Jeff dried his hands on his kitchen towel, grabbed a menu, a coffee pot that he just made and walked around the counter, towards the new customer. "Coffee?" he asked, and poured it in the cup that was on the table after

11 pt

12

300

125

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6 pt

12

300

125

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MF Planner

+ *Italic*

Ultra Cond.

Regular 08

190 pt

Condensed

+ *Italic*

MF Planner

Regular

190 pt

MF Planner

+ *Italic*

Regular

ar 08

190 pt

Expanded

+ *Italic*

MF Planner

Reed

190 pt

MF Planner

+ *Italic*

Ultra Exp.

r 08

190 pt

08

## MF PLANNER - ULTRA CONDENSED REGULAR

88 pt

Italic 0

Weight 400

Width 75

threatening  
to cause  
a paradox

56 pt

0

400

75

DeLorean  
the time  
machine

38 pt

0

400

75

Emmett Brown  
Biff Tannen  
George McFly  
Lorraine Baines

28 pt

Italic 0

Weight 400

Width 75

The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up from the counter. It was a middle-aged man with a baseball cap that seemed to be worn to hide his face. The man stopped once he was inside and looked around. He went to the window on the left and sat down. Jeff dried his hands on his kitchen towel, grabbed a menu, a coffee pot, and went to the counter, towards the new customer. "Coffee?" he asked, and poured it in the cup that was on the counter. He handed the menu on the table next to the man, "I'll give you a minute". Jeff walked back behind the counter and the man yelled "I want to have the breakfast special!" yelled the man without looking up from the menu. "How would you like your eggs?" asked Jeff. "Sunny-side up", answered the man. Jeff took strips of bacon from the fridge and put them on the pan. He was able to put the bacon on the pan before it was too hot, as the bacon didn't crinkle as much as

24 pt

Italic 0

Weight 400

Width 75

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18 pt

Italic 0

Weight 400

Width 75

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14 pt

0

400

75

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11 pt

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400

75

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6 pt

0

400

75

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08

MF PLANNER - ULTRA CONDENSED REGULAR ITALIC

88 pt

Italic 12

Weight 400

Width 75

*threatening  
to cause  
a paradox*

56 pt

12

400

75

38 pt

12

400

75

*DeLorean  
the time  
machine*

*Emmett Brown*  
*Biff Tannen*  
*George McFly*  
*Lorraine Baines*

28 pt

Italic 12

Weight 400

Width 75

*The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up from the counter. It was a middle-aged man in a black cap that seemed to be worn to hide his face. The man stopped once he was inside and looked around the room. He walked to the window on the left and sat down. Jeff dried his hands on his kitchen towel, grabbed a menu, a coffee pot, and walked to the counter, towards the new customer. "Coffee?" he asked, and poured it in the cup that was on the counter. He picked up the menu on the table next to the man, "I'll give you a minute". Jeff walked back behind the counter and started to make coffee. "I'll have the breakfast special!" yelled the man without looking up from the menu. "How would you like your eggs?" Jeff asked. "Sunny-side up", answered the man. Jeff took strips of bacon from the fridge and put them on a pan. He waited for the bacon to cook and then he put the bacon on the pan before it was too hot, as the bacon didn't crinkle as much as on a hot pan. The man looked up at Jeff and smiled. "Thank you, that's all I need."*

24 pt

Italic 12

Weight 400

Width 75

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18 pt

Italic 12

Weight 400

Width 75

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6 pt

12

400

75

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08

## MF PLANNER - CONDENSED REGULAR

88 pt

Italic 0

Weight 400

Width 85

threatening  
to cause  
a paradox

56 pt

0

400

85

DeLorean  
the time  
machine

38 pt

0

400

85

Emmett Brown  
Biff Tannen  
George McFly  
Lorraine Baines

28 pt

Italic 0

Weight 400

Width 85

The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up from the aged man with a suede jacket, dark pants and a black cap that s face. The man stopped once he was inside and looked around. I the front window on the left and sat down. Jeff dried his hands a menu, a coffee pot that he just made and walked around the c customer. "Coffee?" he asked, and poured it in the cup that wa nodded. He put the menu on the table next to the man, "I'll give back behind the counter and put the coffee pot back in its plac

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18 pt

Italic 0

Weight 400

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88 pt

Italic 12

Weight 400

Width 85

*threatening  
to cause  
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56 pt

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400

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*DeLorean  
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38 pt

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*Emmett Brown  
Biff Tannen  
George McFly  
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28 pt

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Weight 400

Width 85

*The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up from the counter. It was a middle-aged man with a suede jacket, dark pants and a black cap that seemed to be worn to hide his face. The man stopped once he was inside and looked around. He then chose a booth near the front window on the left and sat down. Jeff dried his hands on his kitchen towel, grabbed a menu, a coffee pot that he just made and walked around the counter, towards the new customer. "Coffee?" he asked, and poured it in the cup that was on the table after the man nodded. He put the menu on the table next to the man, "I'll give you a minute". Jeff walked back behind the counter and put the coffee pot back in its place. "I'll have the breakfast special!" yelled the man without looking up from the menu. "How would you like your eggs?" asked Jeff while turning on his pan. "Sunny-side up", answered the man. Jeff took strips of bacon from the fridge and put them on the pan. Jeff always liked when he was able to put the bacon on the pan before it was too hot, as the bacon didn't crinkle as much as on a hot pan. While the bacon started to fry, Jeff took a clean plate and put it in front of him. He then took two*

14 pt

12

400

85

*The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up from the counter. It was a middle-aged man with a suede jacket, dark pants and a black cap that seemed to be worn to hide his face. The man stopped once he was inside and looked around. He then chose a booth near the front window on the left and sat down. Jeff dried his hands on his kitchen towel, grabbed a menu, a coffee pot that he just made and walked around the counter, towards the new customer. "Coffee?" he asked, and poured it in the cup that was on the table after the man nodded. He put the menu on the table next to the man, "I'll give you a minute". Jeff walked back behind the counter and put the coffee pot back in its place. "I'll have the breakfast special!" yelled the man without looking up from the menu. "How would you like your eggs?" asked Jeff while turning on his pan. "Sunny-side up", answered the man. Jeff took strips of bacon from the fridge and put them on the pan. Jeff always liked when he was able to put the bacon on the pan before it was too hot, as the bacon didn't crinkle as much as on a hot pan. While the bacon started to fry, Jeff took a clean plate and put it in front of him. He then took two*

11 pt

12

400

85

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6 pt

12

400

85

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08

## MF PLANNER - REGULAR

88 pt

Italic 0

Weight 400

Width 100

threatening  
to cause  
a paradox

56 pt

0

400

100

38 pt

0

400

100

DeLorean  
the time  
machine

Emmett Brown  
Biff Tannen  
George McFly  
Lorraine Baines

28 pt

Italic 0

Weight 400

Width 100

The bell hanging from the door chimed. J  
the counter. It was a middle-aged man wi  
dark pants and a black cap that seemed t  
his face. The man stopped once he was in  
around. He then chose a booth near the f  
left and sat down. Jeff dried his hands on  
grabbed a menu, a coffee pot that he just  
around the counter, towards the new cust

24 pt

Italic 0

Weight 400

Width 100

The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up from the counter. It was a middle-aged man with a suede jacket, dark pants and a black cap that seemed to be worn to hide his face. The man stopped once he was inside and looked around. He then chose a booth near the front window on the left and sat down. Jeff dried his hands on his kitchen towel, grabbed a menu, a coffee pot that he just made and walked around the counter, towards the new customer. "Coffee?" he asked, and poured it in the cup that was on the table after the man nodded. He put the menu on the table next to the man, "I'll give you a minute". Jeff walked back behind the counter and put the coffee pot back in its place. "I'll have the breakfast special!" yelled the man without looking up.

18 pt

Italic 0

Weight 400

Width 100

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14 pt

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400

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11 pt

0

400

100

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6 pt

0

400

100

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08

MF PLANNER - REGULAR ITALIC

88 pt

Italic 12

Weight 400

Width 100

*threatening  
to cause  
a paradox*

56 pt

12

400

100

*DeLorean  
the time  
machine*

38 pt

12

400

100

*Emmett Brown  
Biff Tannen  
George McFly  
Lorraine Baines*

28 pt

Italic 12

Weight 400

Width 100

*The bell hanging from the door chimed. J  
the counter. It was a middle-aged man wi  
dark pants and a black cap that seemed t  
his face. The man stopped once he was in  
around. He then chose a booth near the f  
left and sat down. Jeff dried his hands on  
grabbed a menu, a coffee pot that he just  
around the counter, towards the new cus*

24 pt

Italic 12

Weight 400

Width 100

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18 pt

Italic 12

Weight 400

Width 100

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400

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400

100

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6 pt

12

400

100

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08

## MF PLANNER - EXPANDED REGULAR

88 pt

Italic 0

Weight 400

Width 115

hreatening  
to cause  
a paradox

56 pt

0

400

115

38 pt

0

400

115

DeLorean Emmett Brown  
the time Biff Tannen  
machine George McFly  
Eorraine Baine

28 pt

Italic 0

Weight 400

Width 115

The bell hanging from the door c  
looked up from the counter. It wa  
aged man with a suede jacket, d  
and a black cap that seemed to  
hide his face. The man stopped c  
inside and looked around. He the  
booth near the front window on  
sat down. Jeff dried his hands or

24 pt

Italic 0

Weight 400

Width 115

The bell hanging from the door chimed up from the counter. It was a middle-aged man with a suede jacket, dark pants and a black cap that seemed to be worn to hide his face. The man stopped once he was inside and looked around. He then chose a booth near the front window on the left and sat down. Jeff dried his hands on his kitchen towel, grabbed a menu, a coffee pot that he just made and walked around the counter, towards the new customer. "Coffee?" he asked, and poured it in the cup that was on the table after the man nodded. He put the menu on the table next to the

18 pt

Italic 0

Weight 400

Width 115

The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up from the counter. It was a middle-aged man with a suede jacket, dark pants and a black cap that seemed to be worn to hide his face. The man stopped once he was inside and looked around. He then chose a booth near the front window on the left and sat down. Jeff dried his hands on his kitchen towel, grabbed a menu, a coffee pot that he just made and walked around the counter, towards the new customer. "Coffee?" he asked, and poured it in the cup that was on the table after the

14 pt

0

400

115

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11 pt

0

400

115

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6 pt

0

400

115

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08

## MF PLANNER - EXPANDED REGULAR ITALIC

88 pt

Italic 12

Weight 400

Width 115

threatening  
to cause  
a paradox

56 pt

12

400

115

38 pt

12

400

115

DeLorean Emmett Brown  
the time Biff Tannen  
machine George McFly  
Eorraine Baine

28 pt

Italic 12

Weight 400

Width 115

The bell hanging from the door of the diner  
looked up from the counter. It was a  
aged man with a suede jacket, dark hair  
and a black cap that seemed to  
hide his face. The man stopped outside  
inside and looked around. He then went to  
booth near the front window on the left  
sat down. Jeff dried his hands on a towel.

24 pt

Italic 12

Weight 400

Width 115

*The bell hanging from the door chimed up from the counter. It was a middle-aged man with a suede jacket, dark pants and a black cap that seemed to be worn to hide his face. The man stopped once he was inside and looked around. He then chose a booth near the front window on the left and sat down. Jeff dried his hands on his kitchen towel, grabbed a menu, a coffee pot that he just made and walked around the counter, towards the new customer. "Coffee?" he asked, and poured it in the cup that was on the table after the man nodded. He put the menu on the table next to the*

18 pt

Italic 12

Weight 400

Width 115

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12

400

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12

400

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400

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08

## MF PLANNER - ULTRA EXPANDED REGULAR

88 pt

Italic 0

Weight 400

Width 125

n threatenin  
to cause  
a paradox

56 pt

0

400

125

38 pt

0

400

125

eLoreannmett Brov  
the time Biff Tanner  
machine George McF  
erraine Bain

28 pt

Italic 0

Weight 400

Width 125

The bell hanging from the do  
Jeff looked up from the cour  
a middle-aged man with a su  
dark pants and a black cap t  
to be worn to hide his face. T  
stopped once he was inside  
around. He then chose a boc  
front window on the left and

24 pt

Italic 0

Weight 400

Width 125

The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up from the counter. It was a middle-aged man with a suede jacket, dark pants and a black cap that seemed to be worn to hide his face. The man stopped once he was inside and looked around. He then chose a booth near the front window on the left and sat down. Jeff dried his hands on his kitchen towel, grabbed a menu, a coffee pot that he just made and walked around the counter, towards the new customer. "Coffee?" he asked, and poured it in the cup that

18 pt

Italic 0

Weight 400

Width 125

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14 pt

0

400

125

The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up from the counter. It was a middle-aged man with a suede jacket, dark pants and a black cap that seemed to be worn to hide his face. The man stopped once he was inside and looked around. He then chose a booth near the front window on the left and sat down. Jeff dried his hands on his kitchen towel, grabbed a menu, a coffee pot that he just made and walked around the counter, towards the new customer. "Coffee?" he asked, and poured it in the cup that

11 pt

0

400

125

The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up from the counter. It was a middle-aged man with a suede jacket, dark pants and a black cap that seemed to be worn to hide his face. The man stopped once he was inside and looked around. He then chose a booth near the front window on the left and sat down. Jeff dried his hands on his kitchen towel, grabbed a menu, a coffee pot that he just made and walked around the counter, towards the new customer. "Coffee?" he asked, and poured it in the cup that

6 pt

0

400

125

The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up from the counter. It was a middle-aged man with a suede jacket, dark pants and a black cap that seemed to be worn to hide his face. The man stopped once he was inside and looked around. He then chose a booth near the front window on the left and sat down. Jeff dried his hands on his kitchen towel, grabbed a menu, a coffee pot that he just made and walked around the counter, towards the new customer. "Coffee?" he asked, and poured it in the cup that



08

## MF PLANNER - ULTRA EXPANDED REGULAR ITALIC

88 pt

Italic 12

Weight 400

Width 125

threatening  
to cause  
a paradox

56 pt

12

400

125

38 pt

12

400

125

DeLorean  
the time  
machine  
Biff Tannen  
George McFly  
Eorraine Baines

28 pt

Italic 12

Weight 400

Width 125

The bell hanging from the door  
looked up from the counter. It  
aged man with a suede jacket  
and a black cap that seemed to  
to hide his face. The man stopped  
he was inside and looked around  
chose a booth near the front wall  
left and sat down. Jeff dried his

24 pt

Italic 12

Weight 400

Width 125

The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up from the counter. It was a middle-aged man with a suede jacket, dark pants and a black cap that seemed to be worn to hide his face. The man stopped once he was inside and looked around. He then chose a booth near the front window on the left and sat down. Jeff dried his hands on his kitchen towel, grabbed a menu, a coffee pot that he just made and walked around the counter, towards the new customer. "Coffee?" he asked, and poured it in the cup that was on the table after the man nodded.

18 pt

Italic 12

Weight 400

Width 125

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14 pt

12

400

125

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11 pt

12

400

125

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6 pt

0

400

125

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MF Planner

*+ Italic*

Ultra Cond.

Medium09

190 pt

Condensed

*+ Italic*

MF Planner

Medi

190 pt

MF Planner

*+ Italic*

Medium

m09

190 pt

Expanded

*+ Italic*

MF Planner

Mec

190 pt

MF Planner

*+ Italic*

Ultra Exp.

n09

190 pt

09

## MF PLANNER - ULTRA CONDENSED MEDIUM

88 pt

Italic 0

Weight 500

Width 75

threatening  
to cause  
a paradox

56 pt

0

500

75

DeLorean  
the time  
machine

38 pt

0

500

75

Emmett Brown  
Biff Tannen  
George McFly  
Lorraine Baines

28 pt

Italic 0

Weight 500

Width 75

The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up from the counter. It was a man in dark pants and a black cap that seemed to be worn to hide his face. The man stopped around. He then chose a booth near the front window on the left and sat down. Jeff grabbed a menu, a coffee pot that he just made and walked around the counter, to he asked, and poured it in the cup that was on the table after the man nodded. He p man, "I'll give you a minute". Jeff walked back behind the counter and put the coff the breakfast special!" yelled the man without looking up from the menu. "How we while turning on his pan. "Sunny-side up", answered the man. Jeff took strips of b

24 pt

Italic 0

Weight 500

Width 75

The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up from the counter. It was a middle-aged man with a suede jacket, dark pants and a black cap that seemed to be worn to hide his face. The man stopped once he was inside and looked around. He then chose a booth near the front window on the left and sat down. Jeff dried his hands on his kitchen towel, grabbed a menu, a coffee pot that he just made and walked around the counter, towards the new customer. "Coffee?" he asked, and poured it in the cup that was on the table after the man nodded. He put the menu on the table next to the man, "I'll give you a minute". Jeff walked back behind the counter and put the coffee pot back in its place. "I'll have the breakfast special!" yelled the man without looking up from the menu. "How would you like your eggs?" asked Jeff while turning on his pan. "Sunny-side up", answered the man. Jeff took strips of bacon from the fridge and put them on the pan. Jeff always liked when he was able to put the bacon on the pan before it was too hot, as the bacon didn't crinkle as much as on a hot pan. While the bacon started to fry, Jeff took a clean plate and put it in front of him. He then took two eggs from the fridge, cracked each of them with one hand and carefully let the inside fall on the hot pan. Salt, pepper and a little of paprika to seasoned the eggs, and then flip the bacon. Jeff knew this choreography by heart. He then took the ladle from the bowl with the pancake batter and poured two pancakes on the pan. The sound from the sizzling ingredients

18 pt

Italic 0

Weight 500

Width 75

The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up from the counter. It was a middle-aged man with a suede jacket, dark pants and a black cap that seemed to be worn to hide his face. The man stopped once he was inside and looked around. He then chose a booth near the front window on the left and sat down. Jeff dried his hands on his kitchen towel, grabbed a menu, a coffee pot that he just made and walked around the counter, towards the new customer. "Coffee?" he asked, and poured it in the cup that was on the table after the man nodded. He put the menu on the table next to the man, "I'll give you a minute". Jeff walked back behind the counter and put the coffee pot back in its place. "I'll have the breakfast special!" yelled the man without looking up from the menu. "How would you like your eggs?" asked Jeff while turning on his pan. "Sunny-side up", answered the man. Jeff took strips of bacon from the fridge and put them on the pan. Jeff always liked when he was able to put the bacon on the pan before it was too hot, as the bacon didn't crinkle as much as on a hot pan. While the bacon started to fry, Jeff took a clean plate and put it in front of him. He then took two eggs from the fridge, cracked each of them with one hand and carefully let the inside fall on the hot pan. Salt, pepper and a little of paprika to seasoned the eggs, and then flip the bacon. Jeff knew this choreography by heart. He then took the ladle from the bowl with the pancake batter and poured two pancakes on the pan. The sound from the sizzling ingredients

14 pt

0

500

75

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0

500

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6 pt

0

500

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09

MF PLANNER - ULTRA CONDENSED MEDIUM ITALIC

88 pt

Italic 12

Weight 500

Width 75

*threatening  
to cause  
a paradox*

56 pt

12

500

75

*DeLorean  
the time  
machine*

38 pt

12

500

75

*Emmett Brown  
Biff Tannen  
George McFly  
Lorraine Baines*

28 pt

Italic 12

Weight 500

Width 75

*The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up from the counter. It was a man in dark pants and a black cap that seemed to be worn to hide his face. The man stopped around. He then chose a booth near the front window on the left and sat down. Jeff grabbed a menu, a coffee pot that he just made and walked around the counter, took what he asked, and poured it in the cup that was on the table after the man nodded. He put the coffee on the table, "I'll give you a minute". Jeff walked back behind the counter and put the coffee on the counter. "breakfast special!" yelled the man without looking up from the menu. "How would you like it?" turning on his pan. "Sunny-side up", answered the man. Jeff took strips of bacon and*

24 pt

Italic 12

Weight 500

Width 75

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18 pt

Italic 12

Weight 500

Width 75

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6 pt

12

500

75

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09

## MF PLANNER - CONDENSED MEDIUM

88 pt

Italic 0

Weight 500

Width 85

**threatening  
to cause  
a paradox**

56 pt

0

500

85

**DeLorean  
the time  
machine**

38 pt

0

500

85

**Emmett Brown  
Biff Tannen  
George McFly  
Lorraine Baines**

28 pt

Italic 0

Weight 500

Width 85

**The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up from  
middle-aged man with a suede jacket, dark pants and a bla  
be worn to hide his face. The man stopped once he was ins  
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his hands on his kitchen towel, grabbed a menu, a coffee p  
walked around the counter, towards the new customer. "C  
poured it in the cup that was on the table after the man noc  
the table next to the man, "I'll give you a minute". Jeff walk**



24 pt

Italic 0

Weight 500

Width 85

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18 pt

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MF PLANNER – CONDENSED MEDIUM ITALIC

88 pt

Italic 0

Weight 500

Width 85

*threatening  
to cause  
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56 pt

12

500

85

*DeLorean  
the time  
machine*

38 pt

12

500

85

*Emmett Brown  
Biff Tannen  
George McFly  
Lorraine Baines*

28 pt

Italic 12

Weight 500

Width 85

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09

## MF PLANNER - MEDIUM

88 pt

Italic 0

Weight 500

Width 100

threatening  
to cause  
a paradox

56 pt

0

500

100

DeLorean  
the time  
machine

38 pt

0

500

100

Emmett Brown  
Biff Tannen  
George McFly  
Lorraine Baines

28 pt

Italic 0

Weight 500

Width 100

The bell hanging from the door chimed. J  
the counter. It was a middle-aged man w  
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left and sat down. Jeff dried his hands on  
grabbed a menu, a coffee pot that he just  
around the counter, towards the new cus

24 pt

Italic 0

Weight 500

Width 100

It's got a gorgeous courtyard in the middle, and so it's curved all the way round. This is not the case for something. Every pane of glass in the main building. We have a shot at building the best office building. They really do think that architecture students will come. The ring-shaped building, advertised as "a perfect example originally planned as such. The inner rim and outer rim are left open as walkways. There are eight buildings and nine mini-atria. The campus is one mile (1.6 km) in diameter with a diameter of 1,512 feet (461 m). The one circle has the most employees. It is four stories above the ground.

18 pt

Italic 0

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## MF PLANNER - MEDIUM ITALIC

88 pt

Italic 12

Weight 500

Width 100

*threatening  
to cause  
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56 pt

12

500

100

*DeLorean  
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38 pt

12

500

100

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28 pt

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Weight 500

Width 100

*The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up from the counter. It was a middle-aged man with a suede jacket and a black cap that seemed to be worn to hide his face. The man stopped once he was inside and looked around. He then chose a booth near the front window on the left and sat down. Jeff dried his hands on his kitchen towel, grabbed a menu, a coffee pot that he just made and walked around the counter, towards the new customer. "Coffee?" he asked, and poured it in the cup that was on the table after the man nodded. He put the menu on the table next to the man, "I'll give you a minute". Jeff walked back behind the counter and put the coffee pot back in its place. "I'll have the breakfast special!" yelled the man without looking up.*

18 pt

Italic 12

Weight 500

Width 100

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14 pt

12

500

100

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11 pt

12

500

100

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6 pt

12

500

100

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09

## MF PLANNER - EXPANDED MEDIUM

88 pt

Italic 0

Weight 500

Width 115

hreatening  
to cause  
a paradox

56 pt

0

500

115

38 pt

0

500

115

DeLorean  
the time  
machine

Brown  
Biff Tannen  
George McFly  
Erin  
Catherine  
Gerraine Baine

28 pt

Italic 0

Weight 500

Width 115

The bell hanging from the door  
looked up from the counter. It w  
aged man with a suede jacket, c  
and a black cap that seemed to  
hide his face. The man stopped  
inside and looked around. He th  
booth near the front window on  
sat down. Jeff dried his hands o



24 pt

Italic 0

Weight 500

Width 115

The bell hanging from the door chimed up from the counter. It was a middle-aged man with a suede jacket, dark pants and a black cap that seemed to be worn to hide his face. The man stopped once he was inside and looked around. He then chose a booth near the front window on the left and sat down. Jeff dried his hands on his kitchen towel, grabbed a menu, a coffee pot that he just made and walked around the counter, towards the new customer. "Coffee?" he asked, and poured it in the cup that was on the table. The man nodded. He put the menu on the table.

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09

## MF PLANNER - EXPANDED MEDIUM ITALIC

88 pt

Italic 12

Weight 500

Width 115

*threatening  
to cause  
a paradox*

56 pt

12

500

115

38 pt

12

500

115

*DeLorean  
the time  
machine*  
*Biff Tannen  
George McFly  
Ermeline Baine*

28 pt

Italic 12

Weight 500

Width 115

*The bell hanging from the door  
looked up from the counter. It was  
an aged man with a suede jacket, a  
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09

## MF PLANNER - ULTRA EXPANDED MEDIUM

88 pt

Italic 0

Weight 500

Width 125

threatenin  
to cause  
a paradox

56 pt

0

500

125

38 pt

0

500

125

eLoreammett Brov  
he time Biff Tanner  
nachine George McF  
rraine Bair

28 pt

Italic 0

Weight 500

Width 125

The bell hanging from the d  
Jeff looked up from the cou  
was a middle-aged man wit  
jacket, dark pants and a bla  
seemed to be worn to hide  
The man stopped once he v  
and looked around. He then  
booth near the front window

24 pt

Italic 0

Weight 500

Width 125

The bell hanging from the door c  
looked up from the counter. It w  
aged man with a suede jacket, c  
a black cap that seemed to be v  
face. The man stopped once he  
looked around. He then chose a  
the front window on the left and  
dried his hands on his kitchen to  
a menu, a coffee pot that he just  
walked around the counter, tow  
customer. "Coffee?" he asked, a

18 pt

Italic 0

Weight 500

Width 125

The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff  
up from the counter. It was a middle-aged  
suede jacket, dark pants and a black cap th  
to be worn to hide his face. The man stopp  
was inside and looked around. He then cho  
th near the front window on the left and sa  
Jeff dried his hands on his kitchen towel, g  
a menu, a coffee pot that he just made and  
around the counter, towards the new custo

14 pt

0

500

125

The bell hanging from the c  
 chimed. Jeff looked up from  
 counter. It was a middle-ag  
 with a suede jacket, dark p  
 black cap that seemed to b  
 hide his face. The man stop  
 he was inside and looked a  
 then chose a booth near th  
 window on the left and sat  
 dried his hands on his kitch  
 grabbed a menu, a coffee p  
 he just made and walked a  
 counter, towards the new c  
 "Coffee?" he asked, and po

11 pt

0

500

125

The bell hanging from the door chi  
looked up from the counter. It was  
aged man with a suede jacket, dar  
and a black cap that seemed to be  
hide his face. The man stopped onc  
inside and looked around. He then  
booth near the front window on th  
sat down. Jeff dried his hands on h  
towel, grabbed a menu, a coffee po  
just made and walked around the c  
towards the new customer. "Coffe  
asked, and poured it in the cup tha

6 pt

0

500

125

The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up from the  
middle-aged man with a suede jacket, dark pants and a black c  
be worn to hide his face. The man stopped once he was inside a  
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and walked around the counter, towards the new customer. "Co

09

## MF PLANNER - ULTRA EXPANDED MEDIUM ITALIC

88 pt

Italic 12

Weight 500

Width 125

threatenin  
to cause  
a paradox

56 pt

12

500

125

38 pt

0

500

125

eLoreammett Brov  
he time Biff Tanner  
nachine George McF  
raine Bair

28 pt

Italic 12

Weight 500

Width 125

The bell hanging from the d  
Jeff looked up from the cou  
was a middle-aged man wi  
jacket, dark pants and a bla  
seemed to be worn to hide  
The man stopped once he v  
and looked around. He then  
booth near the front window

24 pt

Italic 12

Weight 500

Width 125

*The bell hanging from the door c  
looked up from the counter. It w  
aged man with a suede jacket, c  
a black cap that seemed to be v  
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looked around. He then chose a  
the front window on the left and  
dried his hands on his kitchen to  
a menu, a coffee pot that he just  
walked around the counter, tow  
customer. "Coffee?" he asked, a*

18 pt

Italic 12

Weight 500

Width 125

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up from the counter. It was a middle-aged  
suede jacket, dark pants and a black cap th  
to be worn to hide his face. The man stopp  
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th near the front window on the left and sa  
Jeff dried his hands on his kitchen towel, g  
a menu, a coffee pot that he just made and  
around the counter, towards the new cust*

14 pt

12

500

125

*The bell hanging from the c  
 chimed. Jeff looked up from  
 counter. It was a middle-ag  
 with a suede jacket, dark p  
 black cap that seemed to b  
 hide his face. The man stop  
 he was inside and looked a  
 then chose a booth near th  
 window on the left and sat  
 dried his hands on his kitch  
 grabbed a menu, a coffee p  
 he just made and walked a  
 counter, towards the new c  
 "Coffee?" he asked, and po*

11 pt

12

500

125

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 looked up from the counter. It was  
 aged man with a suede jacket, dar  
 and a black cap that seemed to be  
 hide his face. The man stopped on  
 inside and looked around. He then  
 a booth near the front window on t  
 and sat down. Jeff dried his hands  
 kitchen towel, grabbed a menu, a c  
 pot that he just made and walked a  
 the counter, towards the new cust  
 "Coffee?" he asked, and poured it in*

6 pt

12

500

125

*The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up from the  
 middle-aged man with a suede jacket, dark pants and a black c  
 to be worn to hide his face. The man stopped once he was insid  
 around. He then chose a booth near the front window on the le  
 Jeff dried his hands on his kitchen towel, grabbed a menu, a cof  
 just made and walked around the counter, towards the new cu*





10

MF PLANNER - ULTRA CONDENSED SEMIBOLD

88 pt

Italic 0

Weight 600

Width 75

**threatening  
to cause  
a paradox**

56 pt

0

600

75

**DeLorean  
the time  
machine**

38 pt

0

600

75

**Emmett Brown  
Biff Tannen  
George McFly  
Lorraine Baines**

28 pt

Italic 0

Weight 600

Width 75

**The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up from the counter. He wore a brown suede jacket, dark pants and a black cap that seemed to be worn to hide his face. When he was inside and looked around. He then chose a booth near the front window. Jeff dried his hands on his kitchen towel, grabbed a menu, a coffee pot and a tray and walked around the counter, towards the new customer. "Coffee?" he asked, and the man nodded. He put the menu on the table next to the coffee pot. Jeff walked back behind the counter and put the coffee pot back in its place. "Special!" yelled the man without looking up from the menu. "How would**

24 pt

Italic 0

Weight 600

Width 75

The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up from the counter. It was a middle-aged man with a suede jacket, dark pants and a black cap that seemed to be worn to hide his face. The man stopped once he was inside and looked around. He then chose a booth near the front window on the left and sat down. Jeff dried his hands on his kitchen towel, grabbed a menu, a coffee pot that he just made and walked around the counter, towards the new customer. "Coffee?" he asked, and poured it in the cup that was on the table after the man nodded. He put the menu on the table next to the man, "I'll give you a minute". Jeff walked back behind the counter and put the coffee pot back in its place. "I'll have the breakfast special!" yelled the man without looking up from the menu. "How would you like your eggs?" asked Jeff while turning on his pan. "Sunny-side up", answered the man. Jeff took strips of bacon from the fridge and put them on the pan. Jeff always liked when he was able to put the bacon on the pan before it was too hot, as the bacon didn't crinkle as much as on a hot pan. While the bacon started to fry, Jeff took a clean plate and put it in front of him. He then took two eggs from the fridge, cracked each of them with one hand and carefully let the inside fall on the hot pan. Salt, pepper and a little of paprika to seasoned the

18 pt

Italic 0

Weight 600

Width 75

The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up from the counter. It was a middle-aged man with a suede jacket, dark pants and a black cap that seemed to be worn to hide his face. The man stopped once he was inside and looked around. He then chose a booth near the front window on the left and sat down. Jeff dried his hands on his kitchen towel, grabbed a menu, a coffee pot that he just made and walked around the counter, towards the new customer. "Coffee?" he asked, and poured it in the cup that was on the table after the man nodded. He put the menu on the table next to the man, "I'll give you a minute". Jeff walked back behind the counter and put the coffee pot back in its place. "I'll have the breakfast special!" yelled the man without looking up from the menu. "How would you like your eggs?" asked Jeff while turning on his pan. "Sunny-side up", answered the man. Jeff took strips of bacon from the fridge and put them on the pan. Jeff always liked when he was able to put the bacon on the pan before it was too hot, as the bacon didn't crinkle as much as on a hot pan. While the bacon started to fry, Jeff took a clean plate and put it in front of him. He then took two eggs from the fridge, cracked each of them with one hand and carefully let the inside fall on the hot pan. Salt, pepper and a little of paprika to seasoned the

14 pt

0

600

75

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11 pt

0

600

75

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0

600

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10

MF PLANNER – ULTRA CONDENSED SEMIBOLD ITALIC

88 pt

Italic 12

Weight 600

Width 75

*threatening  
to cause  
a paradox*

56 pt

12

600

75

*DeLorean  
the time  
machine*

38 pt

12

600

75

*Emmett Brown  
Biff Tannen  
George McFly  
Lorraine Baines*

28 pt

Italic 12

Weight 600

Width 75

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24 pt

Italic 12

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Width 75

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Italic 12

Weight 600

Width 75

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600

75

*The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up from the counter. It was a middle-aged man with a suede jacket, dark pants and a black cap that seemed to be worn to hide his face. The man stopped once he was inside and looked around. He then chose a booth near the front window on the left and sat down. Jeff dried his hands on his kitchen towel, grabbed a menu, a coffee pot that he just made and walked around the counter, towards the new customer. "Coffee?" he asked, and poured it in the cup that was on the table after the man nodded. He put the menu on the table next to the man, "I'll give you a minute". Jeff walked back behind the counter and put the coffee pot back in its place. "I'll have the breakfast special!" yelled the man without looking up from the menu. "How would you like your eggs?" asked Jeff while turning on his pan. "Sunny-side up", answered the man. Jeff took strips of bacon from the fridge and put them on the pan. Jeff always liked when he was able to put the bacon on the pan before it was too hot, as the bacon didn't crinkle as much as on a hot pan. While the bacon started to fry, Jeff took a clean plate and put it in front of him. He then took two eggs from the fridge, cracked each of them with one hand and carefully let the inside fall on the hot pan. Salt, pepper and a little of paprika to season*

6 pt

0

600

75

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10

MF PLANNER - CONDENSED SEMIBOLD

88 pt

Italic 0

Weight 600

Width 85

**threatening  
to cause  
a paradox**

56 pt

0

600

85

**DeLorean  
the time  
machine**

38 pt

0

600

85

**Emmett Brown  
Biff Tannen  
George McFly  
Lorraine Baines**

28 pt

Italic 0

Weight 600

Width 85

**The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up  
was a middle-aged man with a suede jacket, dark pants  
seemed to be worn to hide his face. The man stopped and  
looked around. He then chose a booth near the front wall  
down. Jeff dried his hands on his kitchen towel, grabbed  
that he just made and walked around the counter, toward  
"Coffee?" he asked, and poured it in the cup that was offered.  
nodded. He put the menu on the table next to the man,**

24 pt

Italic 0

Weight 600

Width 85

The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up from the counter. It was a middle-aged man with a suede jacket, dark pants and a black cap that seemed to be worn to hide his face. The man stopped once he was inside and looked around. He then chose a booth near the front window on the left and sat down. Jeff dried his hands on his kitchen towel, grabbed a menu, a coffee pot that he just made and walked around the counter, towards the new customer. "Coffee?" he asked, and poured it in the cup that was on the table after the man nodded. He put the menu on the table next to the man, "I'll give you a minute behind the counter and put the coffee pot back in its place. "I'll have the breakfast special!" yelled the man without looking up from the menu. "How would you like your eggs?" asked Jeff while turning on his pan. "Sunny-side up", answered the man. Jeff took strips of bacon from the fridge and put them on the pan. Jeff always liked when he was able to put the bacon on the pan before

18 pt

Italic 0

Weight 600

Width 85

The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up from the counter. It was a middle-aged man with a suede jacket, dark pants and a black cap that seemed to be worn to hide his face. The man stopped once he was inside and looked around. He then chose a booth near the front window on the left and sat down. Jeff dried his hands on his kitchen towel, grabbed a menu, a coffee pot that he just made and walked around the counter, towards the new customer. "Coffee?" he asked, and poured it in the cup that was on the table after the man nodded. He put the menu on the table next to the man, "I'll give you a minute behind the counter and put the coffee pot back in its place. "I'll have the breakfast special!" yelled the man without looking up from the menu. "How would you like your eggs?" asked Jeff while turning on his pan. "Sunny-side up", answered the man. Jeff took strips of bacon from the fridge and put them on the pan. Jeff always liked when he was able to put the bacon on the pan before

14 pt

0

600

85

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11 pt

0

600

85

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10

MF PLANNER - CONDENSED SEMIBOLD ITALIC

88 pt

Italic 12

Weight 600

Width 85

***threatening  
to cause  
a paradox***

56 pt

12

600

85

***DeLorean  
the time  
machine***

38 pt

12

600

85

***Emmett Brown  
Biff Tannen  
George McFly  
Lorraine Baines***

28 pt

Italic 12

Weight 600

Width 85

***The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up  
was a middle-aged man with a suede jacket, dark pants  
seemed to be worn to hide his face. The man stopped and  
looked around. He then chose a booth near the front wall  
down. Jeff dried his hands on his kitchen towel, grabbed  
that he just made and walked around the counter, toward  
"Coffee?" he asked, and poured it in the cup that was on  
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Italic 12

Weight 600

Width 85

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18 pt

Italic 12

Weight 600

Width 85

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6 pt

12

600

85

*The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up from the counter. It was a middle-aged man with a suede jacket, dark pants and a black cap that seemed to be worn to hide his face. The man stopped once he was inside and looked around. He then chose a booth near the front window on the left and sat down. Jeff dried his hands on his kitchen towel, grabbed a menu, a coffee pot that he just made and walked around the counter, towards the new customer. "Coffee?" he asked, and poured it in the cup that was on the table after the man nodded. He put the menu on the table next to the man, "I'll give you a minute". Jeff walked back behind the counter and put the coffee pot back in its place. "I'll have the breakfast special!" yelled the man without looking up from the menu. "How would you like your eggs?" asked Jeff while turning on his pan. "Sunny-side up", answered the man. Jeff took strips of bacon from the fridge and put them on the pan. Jeff always liked when he was able to put the bacon on the pan before it*



10

MF PLANNER - SEMIBOLD

88 pt

Italic 0

Weight 600

Width 100

threatening  
to cause  
a paradox

56 pt

0

200

600

38 pt

0

600

100

DeLorean  
the time  
machine

Emmett Brown  
Biff Tannen  
George McFly  
Lorraine Baines

28 pt

Italic 0

Weight 600

Width 100

It's got a gorgeous courtyard in the middle.  
It's a circle, so it's curved all the way round.  
cheapest way to build something. Every  
the main building will be curved. We have  
the best office building in the world. I read  
architecture students will come here to  
shaped building, advertised as "a perfect  
originally planned as such. The inner rim

24 pt

Italic 0

Weight 600

Width 100

The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked at the counter. It was a middle-aged man with a suede jacket and a black cap that seemed to be worn to hide his face. He stopped once he was inside and looked around. He went to a booth near the front window on the left and sat down. He took his hands on his kitchen towel, grabbed a menu, and looked at it. He made and walked around the counter, towards the back. "Coffee?" he asked, and poured it in the cup that the man wanted after the man nodded. He put the menu on the table. "I'll give you a minute". Jeff walked back behind the counter and put the coffee pot back in its place. "I'll have the

18 pt

Italic 0

Weight 600

Width 100

It's got a gorgeous courtyard in the middle, and a lot more. It's a circle, so it's curved all the way round. This is not the cheapest way to build something. Every pane of glass in the main building will be curved. We have a shot at building the best office building in the world. I really do think that architecture students will come here to see it. The ring-shaped building, advertised as "a perfect circle," was not originally planned as such. The inner rim and outer rim on each floor are left open as walkways. There are eight buildings, separated by nine mini-atria. The campus is one mile (1.6 km) in circumference, with a diameter of 1,512 feet (461 m). The one circular building houses most employees.

14 pt

0

600

100

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11 pt

0

600

100

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0

600

100

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10

MF PLANNER - SEMIBOLD ITALIC

88 pt

Italic 12

Weight 600

Width 100

***threatening  
to cause  
a paradox***

56 pt

12

600

100

***DeLorean Emmett Brown  
the time Biff Tannen  
machine George McFly  
Lorraine Baines***

38 pt

12

600

100

28 pt

Italic 12

Weight 600

Width 100

***The bell hanging from the door chimed. from the counter. It was a middle-aged man in a leather jacket, dark pants and a black cap that served to hide his face. The man stopped once he entered and looked around. He then chose a booth by the window on the left and sat down. Jeff dried his hands with his kitchen towel, grabbed a menu, a coffee just made and walked around the counter.***

24 pt

Italic 12

Weight 600

Width 100

***The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up from the counter. It was a middle-aged man with a suede jacket, dark pants and a black cap that seemed to be worn to hide his face. The man stopped once he was inside and looked around. He then chose a booth near the front window on the left and sat down. Jeff dried his hands on his kitchen towel, grabbed a menu, a coffee pot that he just made and walked around the counter, towards the new customer. "Coffee?" he asked, and poured it in the cup that was on the table after the man nodded. He put the menu on the table next to the man, "I'll give you a minute". Jeff walked back behind the counter and put the coffee pot back in its place. "I'll have the breakfast special!"***

18 pt

Italic 12

Weight 600

Width 100

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12

600

100

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11 pt

12

600

100

6 pt

12

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10

## MF PLANNER - EXPANDED EXTRALIGHT

88 pt

Italic 0

Weight 600

Width 115

hreatening  
to cause  
a paradox

56 pt

0

600

115

38 pt

0

600

115

DeLorean Emmett Brown  
the time Biff Tannen  
machine George McFly  
erraine Bain

28 pt

Italic 0

Weight 600

Width 115

The bell hanging from the door  
looked up from the counter. It v  
aged man with a suede jacket,  
and a black cap that seemed to  
hide his face. The man stopped  
inside and looked around. He th  
booth near the front window o  
sat down. Jeff dried his hands c

24 pt

Italic 0

Weight 600

Width 115

The bell hanging from the door chimed up from the counter. It was a middle-aged man with a suede jacket, dark pants and a black cap that seemed to be worn to hide his face. The man stopped once he was inside and looked around. He then chose a booth near the front window on the left and sat down. Jeff dried his hands on his kitchen towel, grabbed a menu, a coffee pot that he just made and walked around the counter, towards the new customer. "Coffee?" he asked, and poured it in the cup that was on the table after the man nodded.

18 pt

Italic 0

Weight 600

Width 115

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14 pt

0

600

115

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6 pt

0

600

115

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10

## MF PLANNER - EXPANDED EXTRALIGHT ITALIC

88 pt

Italic 12

Weight 600

Width 115

*threatening  
to cause  
a paradox*

56 pt

12

600

115

38 pt

0

600

115

*DeLorean  
the time  
machine*

*Biff Tannen  
George McFly  
Erinne Bain*

28 pt

Italic 12

Weight 600

Width 115

*The bell hanging from the door  
looked up from the counter. It was  
an aged man with a suede jacket,  
and a black cap that seemed to  
hide his face. The man stopped  
inside and looked around. He took  
a booth near the front window and  
sat down. Jeff dried his hands and*

24 pt

Italic 12

Weight 600

Width 115

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Italic 12

Weight 600

Width 115

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12

600

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10

## MF PLANNER - ULTRA EXPANDED SEMIBOLD

88 pt

Italic 0

Weight 600

Width 125

threatening  
to cause  
a paradox

56 pt

0

600

125

38 pt

0

600

125

eLoreammett Brov  
he time Biff Tanner  
nachine George McF  
crairie Bair

28 pt

Italic 0

Weight 600

Width 125

The bell hanging from the c  
Jeff looked up from the co  
was a middle-aged man w  
jacket, dark pants and a bla  
seemed to be worn to hide  
The man stopped once he  
and looked around. He the  
booth near the front windo

24 pt

Italic 0

Weight 600

Width 125

The bell hanging from the door looked up from the counter. It was a middle-aged man with a suede jacket, dark pants and a black cap that seemed to be worn to hide his face. The man stopped once he was inside and looked around. He then chose a booth near the front window on the left and sat down. Jeff dried his hands on his kitchen towel, grabbed a menu, a coffee pot that he just made and walked around the counter, towards the new customer. "Coffee?" he asked

18 pt

Italic 0

Weight 600

Width 125

The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up from the counter. It was a middle-aged man with a suede jacket, dark pants and a black cap that seemed to be worn to hide his face. The man stopped once he was inside and looked around. He then chose a booth near the front window on the left and sat down. Jeff dried his hands on his kitchen towel, grabbed a menu, a coffee pot that he just made and walked around the counter, towards the new customer. "Coffee?" he asked

14 pt

0

600

125

The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up from the counter. It was a middle-aged man with a suede jacket, dark pants and a black cap that seemed to be worn to hide his face. The man stopped once he was inside and looked around. He then chose a booth near the front window on the left and sat down. Jeff dried his hands on his kitchen towel, grabbed a menu, a coffee pot that he just made and walked around the counter, towards the new customer. "Coffee?" he asked

11 pt

0

600

125

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6 pt

0

600

125

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10

## MF PLANNER - ULTRA EXPANDED SEMIBOLD ITALIC

88 pt

Italic 12

Weight 600

Width 125

threatening  
to cause  
a paradox

56 pt

12

600

125

38 pt

12

600

125

eLoreammett Brown  
he time Biff Tanner  
nachine George McFly  
crairie Baird

28 pt

Italic 12

Weight 600

Width 125

The bell hanging from the ceiling  
Jeff looked up from the counter  
was a middle-aged man wearing a  
jacket, dark pants and a black shirt  
seemed to be worn to hide his face  
The man stopped once he reached  
and looked around. He then went  
booth near the front window

24 pt

Italic 12

Weight 600

Width 125

*The bell hanging from the door looked up from the counter. It was a middle-aged man with a suede jacket, dark pants and a black cap that seemed to be worn to hide his face. The man stopped once he was inside and looked around. He then chose a booth near the front window on the left and sat down. Jeff dried his hands on his kitchen towel, grabbed a menu, a coffee pot that he just made and walked around the counter, towards the new customer. "Coffee?" he asked*

18 pt

Italic 12

Weight 600

Width 125

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14 pt

12

600

125

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11 pt

12

600

125

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6 pt

12

600

125

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11

MF PLANNER – ULTRA CONDENSED BOLD

88 pt

Italic 0

Weight 700

Width 75

**threatening  
to cause  
a paradox**

56 pt

0

700

75

**DeLorean  
the time  
machine**

38 pt

0

700

75

**Emmett Brown  
Biff Tannen  
George McFly  
Lorraine Baines**

28 pt

Italic 0

Weight 700

Width 75

**The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up from the  
man with a suede jacket, dark pants and a black cap that seem  
The man stopped once he was inside and looked around. He the  
window on the left and sat down. Jeff dried his hands on his kit  
a coffee pot that he just made and walked around the counter, t  
"Coffee?" he asked, and poured it in the cup that was on the tal  
put the menu on the table next to the man, "I'll give you a minute  
the counter and put the coffee pot back in its place. "I'll have th**

24 pt

Italic 0

Weight 700

Width 75

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18 pt

Italic 0

Weight 700

Width 75

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700

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MF PLANNER – ULTRA CONDENSED BOLD ITALIC

88 pt

Italic 12

Weight 700

Width 75

***threatening  
to cause  
a paradox***

56 pt

12

700

75

***DeLorean  
the time  
machine***

38 pt

12

700

75

***Emmett Brown  
Biff Tannen  
George McFly  
Lorraine Baines***

28 pt

Italic 12

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Width 75

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11

MF PLANNER - CONDENSED BOLD

88 pt

Italic 0

Weight 700

Width 85

**threatening  
to cause  
a paradox**

56 pt

0

700

85

**DeLorean  
the time  
machine**

38 pt

0

700

85

**Emmett Brown  
Biff Tannen  
George McFly  
Lorraine Baines**

28 pt

Italic 0

Weight 700

Width 85

**The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked  
was a middle-aged man with a suede jacket, dark p  
that seemed to be worn to hide his face. The man st  
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24 pt

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Weight 700

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MF PLANNER - CONDENSED BOLD ITALIC

88 pt

Italic 12

Weight 700

Width 85

***threatening  
to cause  
a paradox***

56 pt

12

700

85

***DeLorean  
the time  
machine***

38 pt

12

700

85

***Emmett Brown  
Biff Tannen  
George McFly  
Lorraine Baines***

28 pt

Italic 12

Weight 700

Width 85

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11

MF PLANNER - BOLD

88 pt

Italic 0

Weight 700

Width 100

**threatening  
to cause  
a paradox**

56 pt

0

700

100

38 pt

0

700

100

**DeLorean  
the time  
machine**

**Emmett Brown  
Biff Tannen  
George McFly  
Lorraine Baines**

28 pt

Italic 0

Weight 700

Width 100

**The bell hanging from the door chimed.  
from the counter. It was a middle-aged man in a  
jacket, dark pants and a black cap that served  
to hide his face. The man stopped once  
and looked around. He then chose a booth  
window on the left and sat down. Jeff dried  
his kitchen towel, grabbed a menu, a coffee  
just made and walked around the counter.**

24 pt

Italic 0

Weight 700

Width 100

The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up from the counter. It was a middle-aged man with a suede jacket and a black cap that seemed to be worn to hide his face. The man stopped once he was inside and looked around. He then chose a booth near the front window on the left and sat down. Jeff dried his hands on his kitchen towel, grabbed a menu, a coffee pot that he just made and walked around the counter, towards the new customer. "Coffee?" he asked, and poured it in the cup that was on the table after the man nodded. He put the menu on the table next to the man, "I'll give you a minute". Jeff walked back behind the counter and put the coffee pot back in its place.

18 pt

Italic 0

Weight 700

Width 100

The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up from the counter. It was a middle-aged man with a suede jacket, dark pants and a black cap that seemed to be worn to hide his face. The man stopped once he was inside and looked around. He then chose a booth near the front window on the left and sat down. Jeff dried his hands on his kitchen towel, grabbed a menu, a coffee pot that he just made and walked around the counter, towards the new customer. "Coffee?" he asked, and poured it in the cup that was on the table after the man nodded. He put the menu on the table next to the man, "I'll give you a minute". Jeff walked back behind the counter and put the coffee pot back in its place.

14 pt

0

700

100

The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up from the counter. It was a middle-aged man with a suede jacket, dark pants and a black cap that seemed to be worn to hide his face. The man stopped once he was inside and looked around. He then chose a booth near the front window on the left and sat down. Jeff dried his hands on his kitchen towel, grabbed a menu, a coffee pot that he just made and walked around the counter, towards the new customer. "Coffee?" he asked, and poured it in the cup that was on the table after the man nodded. He put the menu on the table next to the man, "I'll give you a minute". Jeff walked back behind the counter and put the coffee pot back in its place. "I'll have the breakfast special, please."

11 pt

0

700

100

The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up from the counter. It was a middle-aged man with a suede jacket, dark pants and a black cap that seemed to be worn to hide his face. The man stopped once he was inside and looked around. He then chose a booth near the front window on the left and sat down. Jeff dried his hands on his kitchen towel, grabbed a menu, a coffee pot that he just made and walked around the counter, towards the new customer. "Coffee?" he asked, and poured it in the cup that was on the table after the man nodded. He put the menu on the table next to the man, "I'll give you a minute". Jeff walked back behind the counter and put the coffee pot back in its place. "I'll have the breakfast special, please."

6 pt

0

700

100

The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up from the counter. It was a middle-aged man with a suede jacket, dark pants and a black cap that seemed to be worn to hide his face. The man stopped once he was inside and looked around. He then chose a booth near the front window on the left and sat down. Jeff dried his hands on his kitchen towel, grabbed a menu, a coffee pot that he just made and walked around the counter, towards the new customer. "Coffee?" he asked, and poured it in the cup that was on the table after the man nodded. He put the menu on the table next to the man, "I'll give you a minute". Jeff walked back behind the counter and put the coffee pot back in its place. "I'll have the breakfast special, please."

11

MF PLANNER - BOLD ITALIC

88 pt

Italic 12

Weight 700

Width 100

***threatening  
to cause  
a paradox***

56 pt

12

700

100

***DeLorean Emmett Brown  
the time Biff Tannen  
machine George McFly  
Lorraine Baines***

38 pt

12

700

100

28 pt

Italic 12

Weight 700

Width 100

***The bell hanging from the door chimed.  
from the counter. It was a middle-aged  
jacket, dark pants and a black cap that  
worn to hide his face. The man stopped  
inside and looked around. He then chos  
the front window on the left and sat dow  
hands on his kitchen towel, grabbed a n  
pot that he just made and walked aroun***



24 pt

Italic 12

Weight 700

Width 100

***The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up from the counter. It was a middle-aged man with a suede jacket and a black cap that seemed to be worn to hide his face. The man stopped once he was inside and looked around. He then chose a booth near the front window on the left and sat down. Jeff dried his hands on his kitchen towel, grabbed a menu, a coffee pot that he just made and walked around the counter, towards the new customer. "Coffee?" he asked, and poured it in the cup that was on the table after the man nodded. He put the menu on the table next to the man, "I'll give you a minute". Jeff walked back behind the counter and put the coffee pot back in its place. "I'll have the breakfast special."***

18 pt

Italic 12

Weight 700

Width 100

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14 pt

12

700

100

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12

700

100

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6 pt

0

700

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11

## MF PLANNER - EXPANDED BOLD

88 pt

Italic 0

Weight 700

Width 115

hreatening  
to cause  
a paradox

56 pt

0

700

115

38 pt

12

700

115

DeLorean Emmett Brown  
the time Biff Tannen  
machine George McFly  
Eerraine Bain

28 pt

Italic 0

Weight 700

Width 115

The bell hanging from the door  
looked up from the counter. It  
aged man with a suede jacket  
and a black cap that seemed to  
hide his face. The man stopped  
inside and looked around. He took  
booth near the front window and  
sat down. Jeff dried his hands

24 pt

Italic 0

Weight 700

Width 115

The bell hanging from the door chimed up from the counter. It was a middle-aged man with a suede jacket, dark pants and a black cap that seemed to be worn to hide his face. The man stopped once he was inside and looked around. He then chose a booth near the front window on the left and sat down. Jeff dried his hands on his kitchen towel, grabbed a menu, a coffee pot that he just made and walked around the counter, towards the new customer. "Coffee?" he asked, and poured it in the cup that was on the table after the man nodded.

18 pt

Italic 0

Weight 700

Width 115

The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up from the counter. It was a middle-aged man with a suede jacket, dark pants and a black cap that seemed to be worn to hide his face. The man stopped once he was inside and looked around. He then chose a booth near the front window on the left and sat down. Jeff dried his hands on his kitchen towel, grabbed a menu, a coffee pot that he just made and walked around the counter, towards the new customer. "Coffee?" he asked, and poured it in the cup that was on the table after the man nodded.

14 pt

0

700

115

The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up from the counter. It was a middle-aged man with a suede jacket, dark pants and a black cap that seemed to be worn to hide his face. The man stopped once he was inside and looked around. He then chose a booth near the front window on the left and sat down. Jeff dried his hands on his kitchen towel, grabbed a menu, a coffee pot that he just made and walked around the counter, towards the new customer. "Coffee?" he asked, and poured it in the cup that was on the table after the man nodded.

11 pt

0

700

115

The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up from the counter. It was a middle-aged man with a suede jacket, dark pants and a black cap that seemed to be worn to hide his face. The man stopped once he was inside and looked around. He then chose a booth near the front window on the left and sat down. Jeff dried his hands on his kitchen towel, grabbed a menu, a coffee pot that he just made and walked around the counter, towards the new customer. "Coffee?" he asked, and poured it in the cup that was on the table after the man nodded.

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700

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11

## MF PLANNER - EXPANDED BOLD ITALIC

88 pt

Italic 12

Weight 700

Width 115

***threatening  
to cause  
a paradox***

56 pt

12

700

115

38 pt

12

700

115

***DeLorean, Emmett Brown  
the time Biff Tannen  
machine George McFly  
Eerraine Bain***

28 pt

Italic 12

Weight 700

Width 115

***The bell hanging from the door  
looked up from the counter. It  
aged man with a suede jacket  
and a black cap that seemed to  
hide his face. The man stopped  
inside and looked around. He took  
a booth near the front window  
and sat down. Jeff dried his hair***

24 pt

Italic 12

Weight 700

Width 115

***The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up from the counter. It was a middle-aged man with a suede jacket, dark pants and a black cap that seemed to be worn to hide his face. The man stopped once he was inside and looked around. He then chose a booth near the front window on the left and sat down. Jeff dried his hands on his kitchen towel, grabbed a menu, a coffee pot that he just made and walked around the counter, towards the new customer. "Coffee?" he asked, and poured it in the cup that was on the table after the man nodded.***

18 pt

Italic 12

Weight 700

Width 115

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14 pt

12

700

115

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11 pt

12

700

115

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6 pt

12

700

115

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11

## MF PLANNER - ULTRA EXPANDED BOLD

88 pt

Italic 0

Weight 700

Width 125

threatening  
to cause  
a paradox

56 pt

0

700

125

38 pt

0

700

125

eLoreamett Brov  
he time Biff Tanner  
nachine George McF  
raine Bair

28 pt

Italic 0

Weight 700

Width 125

The bell hanging from the  
chimed. Jeff looked up from  
counter. It was a middle-a  
with a suede jacket, dark  
black cap that seemed to  
hide his face. The man sto  
he was inside and looked  
then chose a booth near t

24 pt

Italic 0

Weight 700

Width 125

The bell hanging from the door looked up from the counter. It was a middle-aged man with a suede jacket and a black cap that seemed to hide his face. The man stopped once he was inside and looked around. He then chose a booth near the front window on the left and sat down. Jeff dried his hands on his kitchen towel, grabbed a menu, a coffee pot that he just made and walked around the counter towards the new customer. "Coffee?"

18 pt

Italic 0

Weight 700

Width 125

The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up from the counter. It was a middle-aged man with a suede jacket, dark pants and a black cap that seemed to be worn to hide his face. The man stopped once he was inside and looked around. He then chose a booth near the front window on the left and sat down. Jeff dried his hands on his kitchen towel, grabbed a menu, a coffee pot that he just made and walked around the counter towards the new customer. "Coffee?"

14 pt

0

700

125

The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up from the counter. It was a middle-aged man with a suede jacket, dark pants and a black cap that seemed to be worn to hide his face. The man stopped once he was inside and looked around. He then chose a booth near the front window on the left and sat down. Jeff dried his hands on his kitchen towel, grabbed a menu, a coffee pot that he just made and walked around the counter towards the new customer. "Coffee?"

11 pt

0

700

125

The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up from the counter. It was a middle-aged man with a suede jacket, dark pants and a black cap that seemed to be worn to hide his face. The man stopped once he was inside and looked around. He then chose a booth near the front window on the left and sat down. Jeff dried his hands on his kitchen towel, grabbed a menu, a coffee pot that he just made and walked around the counter towards the new customer. "Coffee?"

6 pt

0

700

125

The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up from the counter. It was a middle-aged man with a suede jacket, dark pants and a black cap that seemed to be worn to hide his face. The man stopped once he was inside and looked around. He then chose a booth near the front window on the left and sat down. Jeff dried his hands on his kitchen towel, grabbed a menu, a coffee pot that he just made and walked around the counter towards the new customer. "Coffee?"

11

## MF PLANNER - ULTRA EXPANDED BOLD ITALIC

88 pt

Italic 12

Weight 700

Width 125

reateenin  
to cause  
paradox

56 pt

12

700

125

38 pt

12

700

125

eLoreamett Bro  
he time Biff Tanner  
nachine George McF  
crairie Bair

28 pt

Italic 12

Weight 700

Width 125

The bell hanging from the  
chimed. Jeff looked up fro  
counter. It was a middle-a  
with a suede jacket, dark  
black cap that seemed to  
hide his face. The man sto  
he was inside and looked  
then chose a booth near t



24 pt

Italic 12

Weight 700

Width 125

***The bell hanging from the door looked up from the counter. It was a middle-aged man with a suede jacket, dark pants and a black cap that seemed to be worn to hide his face. The man stopped once he was inside and looked around. He then chose a booth near the front window on the left and sat down. Jeff dried his hands on his kitchen towel, grabbed a menu, a coffee pot that he just made and walked around the counter towards the new customer. "Coffee"***

18 pt

Italic 12

Weight 700

Width 125

***The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up from the counter. It was a middle-aged man with a suede jacket, dark pants and a black cap that seemed to be worn to hide his face. The man stopped once he was inside and looked around. He then chose a booth near the front window on the left and sat down. Jeff dried his hands on his kitchen towel, grabbed a menu, a coffee pot that he just made and walked around the counter towards the new customer. "Coffee"***

14 pt

12

700

125

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11 pt

12

700

125

***The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up from the counter. It was a middle-aged man with a suede jacket, dark pants and a black cap that seemed to be worn to hide his face. The man stopped once he was inside and looked around. He then chose a booth near the front window on the left and sat down. Jeff dried his hands on his kitchen towel, grabbed a menu, a coffee pot that he just made and walked around the counter towards the new customer. "Coffee"***

6 pt

12

700

125

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12

MF PLANNER - ULTRA CONDENSED EXTRABOLD

88 pt

Italic 0

Weight 800

Width 75

**threatening  
to cause  
a paradox**

56 pt

0

800

75

**DeLorean  
the time  
machine**

38 pt

0

800

75

**Emmett Brown  
Biff Tannen  
George McFly  
Lorraine Baines**

28 pt

Italic 0

Weight 800

Width 75

**The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up from  
middle-aged man with a suede jacket, dark pants and a b  
be worn to hide his face. The man stopped once he was in  
He then chose a booth near the front window on the left a  
his hands on his kitchen towel, grabbed a menu, a coffee  
walked around the counter, towards the new customer.  
poured it in the cup that was on the table after the man n  
on the table next to the man, "I'll give you a minute". Jeff**

24 pt

Italic 0

Weight 800

Width 75

The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up from the counter. It was a middle-aged man with a suede jacket, dark pants and a black cap that seemed to be worn to hide his face. The man stopped once he was inside and looked around. He then chose a booth near the front window on the left and sat down. Jeff dried his hands on his kitchen towel, grabbed a menu, a coffee pot that he just made and walked around the counter, towards the new customer. "Coffee?" he asked, and poured it in the cup that was on the table after the man nodded. He put the menu on the table next to the man, "I'll give you a minute". Jeff walked back behind the counter and put the coffee pot back in its place. "I'll have the breakfast special!" yelled the man without looking up from the menu. "How would you like your eggs?" asked Jeff while turning on his pan. "Sunny-side up", answered the man. Jeff took strips of bacon from the fridge and put them on the pan. Jeff always liked when he was able to put the bacon on the pan before it was too hot, as the bacon didn't

18 pt

Italic 0

Weight 800

Width 75

The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up from the counter. It was a middle-aged man with a suede jacket, dark pants and a black cap that seemed to be worn to hide his face. The man stopped once he was inside and looked around. He then chose a booth near the front window on the left and sat down. Jeff dried his hands on his kitchen towel, grabbed a menu, a coffee pot that he just made and walked around the counter, towards the new customer. "Coffee?" he asked, and poured it in the cup that was on the table after the man nodded. He put the menu on the table next to the man, "I'll give you a minute". Jeff walked back behind the counter and put the coffee pot back in its place. "I'll have the breakfast special!" yelled the man without looking up from the menu. "How would you like your eggs?" asked Jeff while turning on his pan. "Sunny-side up", answered the man. Jeff took strips of bacon from the fridge and put them on the pan. Jeff always liked when he was able to put the bacon on the pan before it was too hot, as the bacon didn't

14 pt

0

800

75

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12

MF PLANNER - ULTRA CONDENSED EXTRABOLD ITALIC

88 pt

Italic 12

Weight 800

Width 75

***threatening  
to cause  
a paradox***

56 pt

12

800

75

***DeLorean  
the time  
machine***

38 pt

12

800

75

***Emmett Brown  
Biff Tannen  
George McFly  
Lorraine Baines***

28 pt

Italic 12

Weight 800

Width 75

***The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up from  
middle-aged man with a suede jacket, dark pants and a hat  
be worn to hide his face. The man stopped once he was in  
He then chose a booth near the front window on the left and  
his hands on his kitchen towel, grabbed a menu, a coffee cup  
walked around the counter, towards the new customer.  
poured it in the cup that was on the table after the man nodded  
on the table next to the man, "I'll give you a minute". Jeff***

24 pt

Italic 12

Weight 800

Width 75

***The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up from the counter. It was a middle-aged man with a suede jacket, dark pants and a black cap that seemed to be worn to hide his face. The man stopped once he was inside and looked around. He then chose a booth near the front window on the left and sat down. Jeff dried his hands on his kitchen towel, grabbed a menu, a coffee pot that he just made and walked around the counter, towards the new customer. "Coffee?" he asked, and poured it in the cup that was on the table after the man nodded. He put the menu on the table next to the man, "I'll give you a minute". Jeff walked back behind the counter and put the coffee pot back in its place. "I'll have the breakfast special!" yelled the man without looking up from the menu. "How would you like your eggs?" asked Jeff while turning on his pan. "Sunny-side up", answered the man. Jeff took strips of bacon from the fridge and put them on the pan. Jeff always liked when he was able to put the bacon on the pan before it was too hot, as the bacon didn't***

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12

800

75

***The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up from the counter. It was a middle-aged man with a suede jacket, dark pants and a black cap that seemed to be worn to hide his face. The man stopped once he was inside and looked around. He then chose a booth near the front window on the left and sat down. Jeff dried his hands on his kitchen towel, grabbed a menu, a coffee pot that he just made and walked around the counter, towards the new customer. "Coffee?" he asked, and poured it in the cup that was on the table after the man nodded. He put the menu on the table next to the man, "I'll give you a minute". Jeff walked back behind the counter and put the coffee pot back in its place. "I'll have the breakfast special!" yelled the man without looking up from the menu. "How would you like your eggs?" asked Jeff while turning on his pan. "Sunny-side up", answered the man. Jeff took strips of bacon from the fridge and put them on the pan. Jeff always liked when he was able to put the bacon on the pan before it was too hot, as the bacon didn't***

11 pt

12

800

75

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6 pt

12

700

75

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12

MF PLANNER - CONDENSED EXTRABOLD

88 pt

Italic 0

Weight 800

Width 85

**threatening  
to cause  
a paradox**

56 pt

0

800

85

**DeLorean  
the time  
machine**

38 pt

0

800

85

**Emmett Brown  
Biff Tannen  
George McFly  
Lorraine Baines**

28 pt

Italic 0

Weight 800

Width 85

**The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff look  
counter. It was a middle-aged man with a suede  
a black cap that seemed to be worn to hide his fa  
once he was inside and looked around. He then c  
the front window on the left and sat down. Jeff c  
kitchen towel, grabbed a menu, a coffee pot tha  
walked around the counter, towards the new cu  
he asked, and poured it in the cup that was on th**

24 pt

Italic 0

Weight 800

Width 85

**The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up from the counter. It was a middle-aged man with a suede jacket, dark pants and a black cap that seemed to be worn to hide his face. The man stopped once he was inside and looked around. He then chose a booth near the front window on the left and sat down. Jeff dried his hands on his kitchen towel, grabbed a menu, a coffee pot that he just made and walked around the counter, towards the new customer. "Coffee?" he asked, and poured it in the cup that was on the table after the man nodded. He put the menu on the table next to the man, "I'll give you a minute". Jeff walked back behind the counter and put the coffee pot back in its place. "I'll have the breakfast special!" yelled the man without looking up from the menu. "How would you like your eggs?" asked Jeff while turning on his pan. "Sunny-side up", answered the man.**

18 pt

Italic 0

Weight 800

Width 85

**The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up from the counter. It was a middle-aged man with a suede jacket, dark pants and a black cap that seemed to be worn to hide his face. The man stopped once he was inside and looked around. He then chose a booth near the front window on the left and sat down. Jeff dried his hands on his kitchen towel, grabbed a menu, a coffee pot that he just made and walked around the counter, towards the new customer. "Coffee?" he asked, and poured it in the cup that was on the table after the man nodded. He put the menu on the table next to the man, "I'll give you a minute". Jeff walked back behind the counter and put the coffee pot back in its place. "I'll have the breakfast special!" yelled the man without looking up from the menu. "How would you like your eggs?" asked Jeff while turning on his pan. "Sunny-side up", answered the man.**

14 pt

0

800

85

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11 pt

0

800

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6 pt

0

800

85

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12

MF PLANNER - CONDENSED EXTRABOLD ITALIC

88 pt

Italic 12

Weight 800

Width 85

***threatening  
to cause  
a paradox***

56 pt

12

800

85

***DeLorean  
the time  
machine***

38 pt

12

800

85

***Emmett Brown  
Biff Tannen  
George McFly  
Lorraine Baines***

28 pt

Italic 12

Weight 800

Width 85

***The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff look  
counter. It was a middle-aged man with a suede,  
a black cap that seemed to be worn to hide his fa  
once he was inside and looked around. He then c  
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24 pt

Italic 12

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Width 85

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18 pt

Italic 12

Weight 800

Width 85

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85

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6 pt

12

800

85

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12

## MF PLANNER - EXTRABOLD

88 pt

Italic 0

Weight 800

Width 100

threatening  
to cause  
a paradox

56 pt

0

800

100

38 pt

0

800

100

DeLorean  
the time  
machine

James Brown  
Biff Tannen  
George McFly  
Erin Brown

28 pt

Italic 0

Weight 800

Width 100

The bell hanging from the door  
looked up from the counter. It  
aged man with a suede jacket  
and a black cap that seemed to  
hide his face. The man stopped  
inside and looked around. He took  
booth near the front window and  
sat down. Jeff dried his hands

24 pt

Italic 0

Weight 800

Width 100

The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up from the counter. It was a middle-aged man with a suede jacket, dark pants and a black cap that seemed to be worn to hide his face. The man stopped once he was inside and looked around. He then chose a booth near the front window on the left and sat down. Jeff dried his hands on his kitchen towel, grabbed a menu, a coffee pot that he just made and walked around the counter, towards the new customer. "Coffee?" he asked, and poured it in the cup that was on the table after the man nodded.

18 pt

Italic 0

Weight 800

Width 100

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14 pt

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800

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6 pt

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800

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12

MF PLANNER - EXTRABOLD ITALIC

88 pt

Italic 12

Weight 800

Width 100

***threatening  
to cause  
a paradox***

56 pt

12

800

100

***DeLorean Emmett Brown  
the time Biff Tannen  
machine George McFly  
Lorraine Baines***

38 pt

12

800

100

28 pt

Italic 12

Weight 800

Width 100

***The bell hanging from the door chimed.  
from the counter. It was a middle-aged  
jacket, dark pants and a black cap that  
worn to hide his face. The man stopped  
inside and looked around. He then chos  
the front window on the left and sat do  
hands on his kitchen towel, grabbed a  
pot that he just made and walked arou***

24 pt

Italic 12

Weight 800

Width 100

***The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff lo  
counter. It was a middle-aged man with a sue  
and a black cap that seemed to be worn to hid  
stopped once he was inside and looked around  
booth near the front window on the left and sa  
his hands on his kitchen towel, grabbed a men  
he just made and walked around the counter,  
customer. "Coffee?" he asked, and poured it i  
on the table after the man nodded. He put the  
next to the man, "I'll give you a minute". Jeff w  
the counter and put the coffee pot back in its***

18 pt

Italic 12

Weight 800

Width 100

***The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up from th  
was a middle-aged man with a suede jacket, dark pants and a  
seemed to be worn to hide his face. The man stopped once he  
looked around. He then chose a booth near the front window  
sat down. Jeff dried his hands on his kitchen towel, grabbed  
pot that he just made and walked around the counter, toward  
tomer. "Coffee?" he asked, and poured it in the cup that was  
the man nodded. He put the menu on the table next to the ma  
minute". Jeff walked back behind the counter and put the co***

14 pt

12

800

100

***The bell hanging from the door chimed  
up from the counter. It was a middle-ag  
suede jacket, dark pants and a black c  
to be worn to hide his face. The man st  
was inside and looked around. He then  
near the front window on the left and s  
dried his hands on his kitchen towel, g  
a coffee pot that he just made and wall  
counter, towards the new customer. "C  
asked, and poured it in the cup that wa  
after the man nodded. He put the menu  
next to the man, "I'll give you a minute"  
back behind the counter and put the c  
in its place. "I'll have the breakfast spe***

11 pt

12

800

100

***The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff look  
the counter. It was a middle-aged man with a sue  
dark pants and a black cap that seemed to be wo  
his face. The man stopped once he was inside and  
around. He then chose a booth near the front win  
left and sat down. Jeff dried his hands on his kitc  
grabbed a menu, a coffee pot that he just made an  
around the counter, towards the new customer. "  
asked, and poured it in the cup that was on the ta  
man nodded. He put the menu on the table next to  
"I'll give you a minute". Jeff walked back behind t  
and put the coffee pot back in its place. "I'll have t***

6 pt

12

800

100

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12

## MF PLANNER - EXPANDED EXTRABOLD

88 pt

Italic 0

Weight 800

Width 115

threatening  
to cause  
a paradox

56 pt

0

800

115

38 pt

0

800

115

DeLorean  
the time  
machine

Annmett Brown  
Biff Tannen  
George McFly  
Eerraine Bain

28 pt

Italic 0

Weight 800

Width 115

The bell hanging from the door.  
Jeff looked up from the counter.  
A middle-aged man with a suede  
jacket, pants and a black cap that seemed  
worn to hide his face. The man  
stepped once he was inside and looked  
around then chose a booth near the front  
on the left and sat down. Jeff

24 pt

Italic 0

Weight 800

Width 115

The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up from the counter. It was a middle-aged man with a suede jacket, dark pants and a black cap that seemed to be worn to hide his face. The man stopped once he was inside and looked around. He then chose a booth near the front window on the left and sat down. Jeff dried his hands on his kitchen towel, grabbed a menu, a coffee pot that he just made and walked around the counter, towards the new customer. "Coffee?" he asked, and poured it in the cup that was on the table after the man

18 pt

Italic 0

Weight 800

Width 115

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14 pt

0

800

115

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0

800

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800

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12

MF PLANNER - EXPANDED EXTRABOLD ITALIC

88 pt

Italic 12

Weight 800

Width 115

**hreatening  
to cause  
a paradox**

56 pt

12

800

115

38 pt

12

800

115

**DeLorean  
the time  
machine**

**anmett Brown  
Biff Tannen  
George McFly  
Eerraine Bain**

28 pt

Italic 12

Weight 800

Width 115

**The bell hanging from the door  
Jeff looked up from the counter  
middle-aged man with a suede  
pants and a black cap that seemed  
worn to hide his face. The man  
once he was inside and looked  
then chose a booth near the front  
on the left and sat down. Jeff**

24 pt

Italic 12

Weight 800

Width 115

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14 pt

12

800

115

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12

## MF PLANNER - ULTRA EXPANDED EXTRABOLD

88 pt

Italic 0

Weight 800

Width 125

reateenir  
to cause  
paradox

56 pt

0

800

125

38 pt

0

800

125

eLoreamett Brov  
he time Biff Tanner  
nachine George McF  
raine Bair

28 pt

Italic 0

Weight 800

Width 125

The bell hanging from the  
chimed. Jeff looked up fro  
counter. It was a middle-a  
with a suede jacket, dark  
a black cap that seemed  
to hide his face. The man  
once he was inside and lo  
around. He then chose a k

24 pt

Italic 0

Weight 800

Width 125

The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up from the counter. It was a middle-aged man with a suede jacket, dark pants and a black cap that seemed to be worn to hide his face. The man stopped once he was inside and looked around. He then chose a booth near the front window on the left and sat down. Jeff dried his hands on his kitchen towel, grabbed a menu, a coffee pot that he just made and walked around the counter, towards the

18 pt

Italic 0

Weight 800

Width 125

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14 pt

0

800

125

The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up from the counter. It was a middle-aged man with a suede jacket, dark pants and a black cap that seemed to be worn to hide his face. The man stopped once he was inside and looked around. He then chose a booth near the front window on the left and sat down. Jeff dried his hands on his kitchen towel, grabbed a menu, a coffee pot that he just made and walked around the counter, towards the

11 pt

0

800

125

The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up from the counter. It was a middle-aged man with a suede jacket, dark pants and a black cap that seemed to be worn to hide his face. The man stopped once he was inside and looked around. He then chose a booth near the front window on the left and sat down. Jeff dried his hands on his kitchen towel, grabbed a menu, a coffee pot that he just made and walked around the counter, towards the new customer. "Coffee."

6 pt

0

800

125

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12

## MF PLANNER - ULTRA EXPANDED EXTRABOLD ITALIC

88 pt

Italic 12

Weight 800

Width 125

reateenir  
to cause  
paradox

56 pt

12

800

125

38 pt

12

800

125

eLoreamett Bro  
he time Biff Tanner  
nachine George McF  
raine Bair

28 pt

Italic 12

Weight 800

Width 125

The bell hanging from the  
 chimed. Jeff looked up from  
 counter. It was a middle-a  
 with a suede jacket, dark  
 black cap that seemed to  
 hide his face. The man sto  
 he was inside and looked  
 then chose a booth near t

24 pt

Italic 12

Weight 800

Width 125

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18 pt

Italic 12

Weight 800

Width 125

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14 pt

12

800

125

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800

125

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800

125

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13

MF PLANNER - ULTRA CONDENSED BLACK

88 pt

Italic 0

Weight 900

Width 75

**threatening  
to cause  
a paradox**

56 pt

0

900

75

**DeLorean  
the time  
machine**

38 pt

0

900

75

**Emmett Brown  
Biff Tannen  
George McFly  
Lorraine Baines**

28 pt

Italic 0

Weight 900

Width 75

**The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked  
was a middle-aged man with a suede jacket, dark p  
that seemed to be worn to hide his face. The man st  
inside and looked around. He then chose a booth ne  
the left and sat down. Jeff dried his hands on his kit  
a menu, a coffee pot that he just made and walked a  
towards the new customer. "Coffee?" he asked, an  
that was on the table after the man nodded. He put t**



24 pt

Italic 0

Weight 900

Width 75

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18 pt

Italic 0

Weight 900

Width 75

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14 pt

0

900

75

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MF PLANNER - ULTRA CONDENSED BLACK ITALIC

88 pt

Italic 12

Weight 900

Width 75

***threatening  
to cause  
a paradox***

56 pt

12

900

75

***DeLorean  
the time  
machine***

38 pt

12

900

75

***Emmett Brown  
Biff Tannen  
George McFly  
Lorraine Baines***

28 pt

Italic 12

Weight 900

Width 75

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13

MF PLANNER - CONDENSED BLACK

88 pt

Italic 0

Weight 900

Width 85

**threatening  
to cause  
a paradox**

56 pt

0

900

85

**DeLorean  
the time  
machine**

38 pt

0

900

85

**Emmett Brown  
Biff Tannen  
George McFly  
Lorraine Baines**

28 pt

Italic 0

Weight 900

Width 85

**The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff lo  
counter. It was a middle-aged man with a sue  
and a black cap that seemed to be worn to hid  
stopped once he was inside and looked aroun  
booth near the front window on the left and s  
his hands on his kitchen towel, grabbed a me  
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customer. "Coffee?" he asked, and poured it i**

24 pt

Italic 0

Weight 900

Width 85

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18 pt

Italic 0

Weight 900

Width 85

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14 pt

0

900

85

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13

MF PLANNER - CONDENSED BLACK ITALIC

88 pt

Italic 12

Weight 900

Width 85

***threatening  
to cause  
a paradox***

56 pt

12

900

85

***DeLorean  
the time  
machine***

38 pt

12

900

85

***Emmett Brown  
Biff Tannen  
George McFly  
Lorraine Baines***

28 pt

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13

MF PLANNER - BLACK

88 pt

Italic 0

Weight 900

Width 100

**threatening  
to cause  
a paradox**

56 pt

0

900

100

38 pt

0

900

100

**DeLorean Emmett Brown  
the time Biff Tannen  
machine George McFly  
Lorraine Baines**

28 pt

Italic 0

Weight 900

Width 100

**The bell hanging from the door chimed.  
from the counter. It was a middle-aged  
jacket, dark pants and a black cap that  
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24 pt

Italic 0

Weight 900

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MF PLANNER - BLACK ITALIC

88 pt

Italic 12

Weight 900

Width 100

***threatening  
to cause  
a paradox***

56 pt

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900

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***DeLorean Emmett Brown  
the time Biff Tannen  
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38 pt

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900

100

***The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up from the counter. It was a middle-aged man with a suede jacket, dark pants and a black cap that seemed to be worn to hide his face. The man stopped once he was inside and looked around. He then chose a booth near the front window on the left and sat down. Jeff dried his hands on his kitchen towel, grabbed a menu, a coffee pot that he just made and walked around the counter, towards the new customer. "Coffee?" he asked, and poured it in the cup that was on the table after the man nodded. He put the menu on the table next to the man, "I'll give you a minute". Jeff walked back behind the counter and put the coffee pot back in its place. "I'll have the breakfast special."***

6 pt

12

900

100

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13

## MF PLANNER - EXPANDED BLACK

88 pt

Italic 0

Weight 900

Width 115

nreatenin  
to cause  
a paradox

56 pt

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900

115

38 pt

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115

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anmett Brov  
Biff Tannen  
George McF  
erraine Bain

28 pt

Italic 0

Weight 900

Width 115

The bell hanging from the door  
Jeff looked up from the counter  
a middle-aged man with a suit  
dark pants and a black cap that  
to be worn to hide his face. The  
stopped once he was inside and  
around. He then chose a booth  
front window on the left and

24 pt

Italic 0

Weight 900

Width 115

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18 pt

Italic 0

Weight 900

Width 115

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## MF PLANNER - EXPANDED BLACK ITALIC

88 pt

Italic 12

Weight 900

Width 115

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to cause  
a paradox**

56 pt

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900

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38 pt

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**DeLoreanmett Brov  
the time Biff Tannen  
George McF  
nachineerraine Bain**

28 pt

Italic 12

Weight 900

Width 115

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## MF PLANNER - ULTRA EXPANDED BLACK

88 pt

Italic 0

Weight 900

Width 125

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to cause  
paradox

56 pt

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he time Biff Tanner  
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28 pt

Italic 0

Weight 900

Width 125

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Italic 0

Weight 900

Width 125

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Weight 900

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Italic 12

Weight 900

Width 125

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# MF Planner *9 cuts* *90 styles*

ABCDEFGHIJKLM  
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abcdefghijklmnp  
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