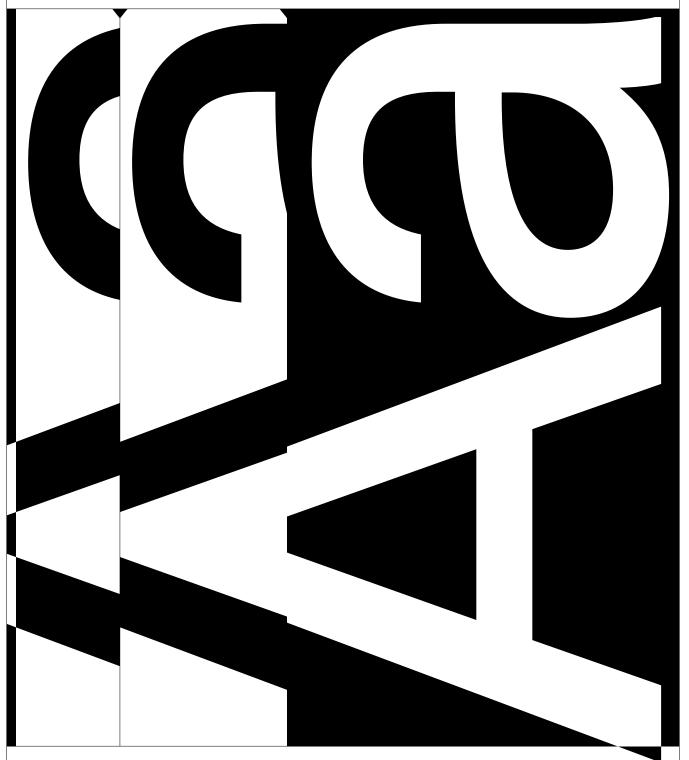
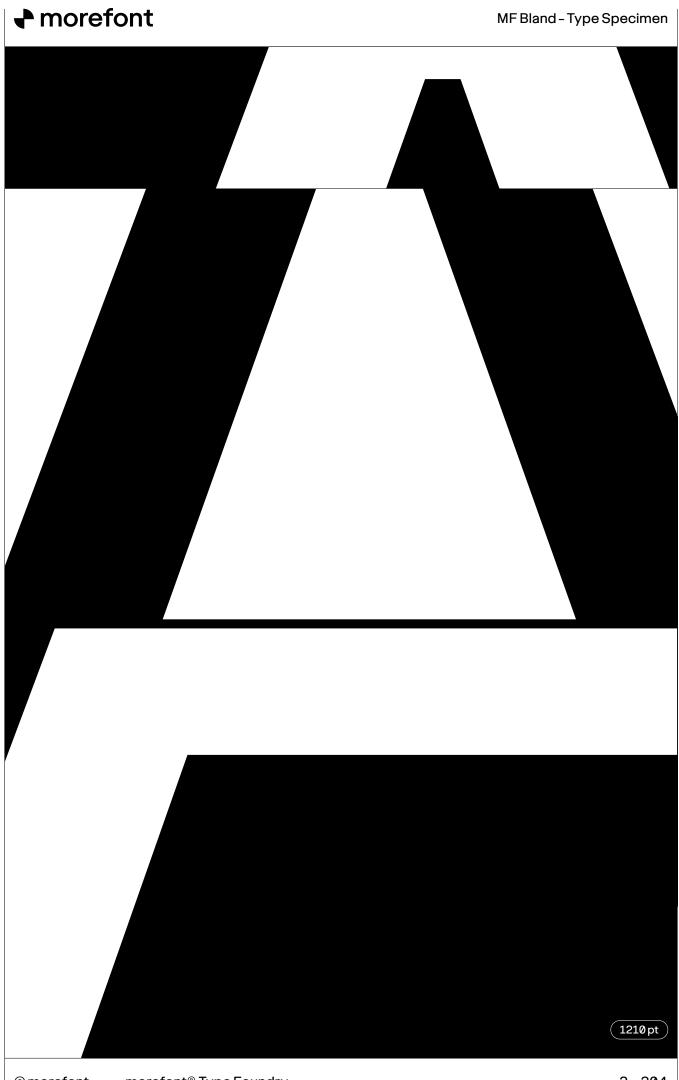


Bland

TYPE SPECIMEN



170 pt 88 pt 320 pt









→ morefont MF Bland - Type Specin												
				INC	EX							
(01)				ABOUT	BLAND				→	P. 7		
02				90 ST	YLES				→	P. 8		
03	GLYPHS MAP											
04)	04 STYLISTIC SETS											
0 5				MF BLA	ND THIN				→	P. 15		
UCT →P.16	<i>UCTI</i> →P.18	C L → P. 20	<i>CTI</i> →P.22	T → P. 24	<i>T1</i> →P.26	E T → P. 28	<i>ETI</i> →P.30	UET →P.32		<i>IETI</i> P. 34		
06)			MF	BLAND E	XTRALIC	GHT			\rightarrow	P. 36		
U C EL → P. 37	<i>UCEL1</i> →P.39	C EL → P. 41	<i>CEL1</i> → P. 43	EL → P. 45	<i>EL I</i> → P. 47	E EL → P. 49	<i>EEL I</i> → P. 51	U E EL → P. 53		E <i>EL I</i> P. 55		
07				MFBLAN	ND LIGHT				\rightarrow	P. 57		
UCL →P.58	<i>UCLI</i> →P.60	C L → P. 62	<i>CLI</i> →P.64	L →P.66	<i>L1</i> →P.68	E L → P. 70	<i>EL1</i> →P.72	UEL →P.74		<i>IELI</i> P. 76		
(80)			M	FBLAND	REGUL	AR			\rightarrow	P. 78		
U C R → P. 79	UCRI →P.81	C R → P. 83	<i>CRI</i> → P. 85	R → P. 87	<i>RI</i> →P.89	E R → P. 91	<i>ERI</i> →P.93	UER →P.95		I <i>ERI</i> P. 97		
09			N	1F BLANI	D MEDIU	М			\rightarrow	P. 99		
U C M → P. 100	<i>UCMI</i> →P.102	C M → P. 104	<i>CMI</i> →P.106	M → P. 108	<i>MI</i> → P. 110	E M → P. 112	<i>EMI</i> → P. 114	UEM → P.116		<i>EMI</i> P. 118		
10			MF	BLAND	SEMIBO	LD			→ [P.120		
U C SB → P. 121	<i>UCSBI</i> →P.123	C SB → P.125	<i>CISB</i> → P.127	SB → P.129	<i>SB I</i> → P. 131	E SB → P.133	<i>ESBI</i> → P.135	UESB →P.137		E <i>SB1</i> P.139		
11)				MFBLAN	ND BOLD				\rightarrow	P. 141		
U C B → P. 142	<i>UCBI</i> →P.144	C B → P. 146	<i>CBI</i> →P.148	B → P. 150	<i>BI</i> → P. 152	EB →P.154	<i>EBI</i> →P.156	UEB → P.158		<i>IEBI</i> P. 160		
(12)			MF	BLAND E	EXTRABO	OLD			→	P. 162		
U C EB → P.163	<i>UCEBI</i> →P.165	C EB → P.167	<i>CEBI</i> → P.169	EB → P. 171	<i>EB I</i> → P. 173	E EB → P. 175	<i>EEBI</i> → P.177	U E EB → P. 179		E <i>EB1</i> P.181		
13)				MF BLAN	D BLAC	<			→	P. 183		
U C BL → P. 184	<i>UCBLI</i> →P.186	C BL → P. 188	<i>CBLI</i> → P.190	BL → P.192	<i>BL I</i> → P. 194	E <i>BL</i> → P. 196	<i>EBLI</i> →P.198	U E <i>BL</i> → P. 200		EBL I P. 202		
© morefo	nt mo	orefont® Ty	/pe Found	ry					6	5-204		





Encoding Latin Extended File Formats
Opentype CFF
Truetype TTF
WOFF
WOFF2
OTvar

ABOUT BLAND

As a grotesque, the Bland is part of the lineal heritage, famous in the 1960s. The Bland is keen to bring a more human trait to its design, compared to a classic grotesque font. It features an angulation work in the counters that is found in the points. Its cut brings rhythm to its organic, almost floral movement, which contrasts with an oblique cut and creates a tension. Its square or round punctuation balances with organic or straight characters. This contrast reflects its laissez-faire attitude, its desire to be invisible in the crowd. It gets its name from its ability to remain innocuous and without relief so that the letter fades away and lets the text take on its full meaning.

MF Bland

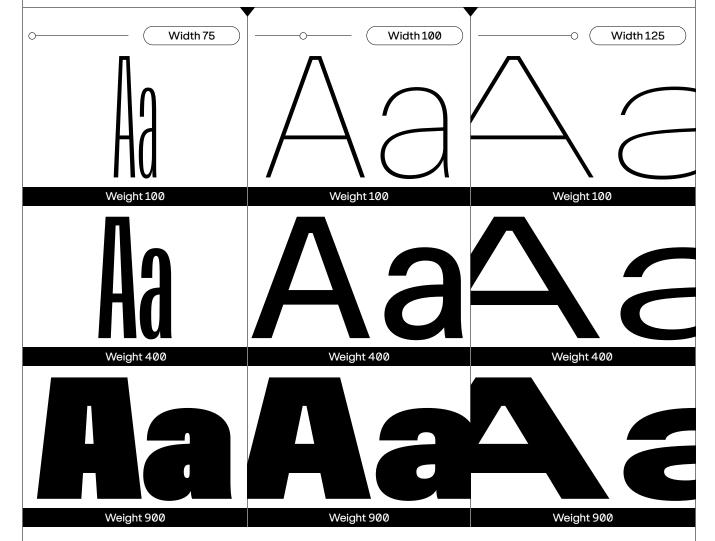
Language Coverage Basic Latin-1 / Mac Roman Latin Extended-A, Western Europe, Central Europe, South-West Europe,

206 languages

Design David Moret Realise in 2022 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, Papiamento, 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, Wiradiuri, Wolof, Xhosa, Yapese, Yindjibarndi, Zapotec, Zulu, Zuni

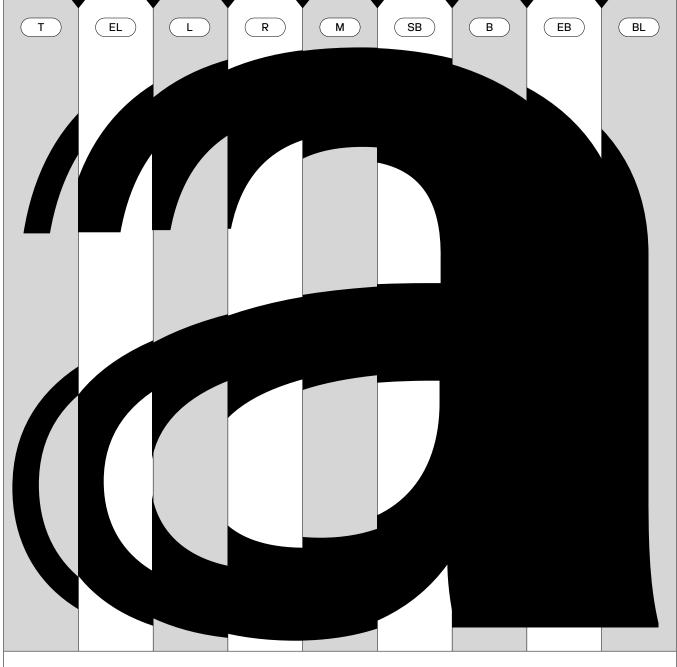


(02)

90 STYLES

Thin Ultra Condensed *Italic* Extralight Ultra Condensed | Extralight Ultr ${\parallel}$ Extraligh Ext Semibold Ulti Semibold **Bold Ultra (Bold Con**

Thin Condensed Thin Italia Light Ultra Condensed / Light Conden Light /ta Light E Light Regular Ultra Conder Regular Con Regular Regular Regular Regular Medium Ultra Condensed / Light Condensed / Light Condensed / Light E Light E Light Regular Ultra Condensed / Light Conde Bold Ita Bo Extrabold Extrabol Extrab Extra



Bland Ita Bland Blar Bla

(03)

GLYPHES MAP

						0041	0061	0001	00E1	0102	0103	00C2	00E2	0004	00E4
0000	ppercas		ercase / A	Accende	o105	Α	a	00C1 Á	á	0102 Ă	ă	0042	â	00C4 Ä	ä
À 0106	à 0107	0100 Ā	ā	A	Q	00C5 Å	å	Ã 0044	ã	Æ	2 е	B 010E	b	O110	O111
Ó Ó 0045	Ć	Č	Č	00C7 C 011A	O0E7	Ċ	Ċ O0EA	D	d OOEB	D	ð	Ď	ď	Ð	đ
0045	O065 C 0119	É	é	Ě 0046	ě	Ê	ê 0067	00CB •• •• 011E	ë	0116	0117 Č 0123	0008	00E8 è	0012	0113 Ē
0118	Q	018F	0239	0046	f	G	9	Ğ	Ğ	Ģ	Ó	Ġ	Ġ 00EC	Н	h 012B
0126	0127 ħ	0132	0133	0069 1	0131 006A	0237	00ED	006A	004B	00CF	00EF	0137	00EC	012A	0128
012E	012F	0132 J	0133 013B	004A	006A	0237	J	006A	K 004D	K	K 004E	K 006E	0040	0144	0139
013A	0135	0135	013B	013C	0141 1 014A	0142 	013F	0140 	M 0003	006D	N 00D4	006E	0143 1 00D6	ń	0147 N 00D2
Ď 00F2	0143	0143	Ñ 0140	ñ 014D	N	n	O005	O 00F5	Ó 0152	Ó 0153	Ô	Ô	Ö	Ö	Ò 0051
Ò 0071	Ő	Ő	Ō 0154	Ō 0155	Ø 0158	Ø 0159	Õ	Õ	O152 O053	0073	P 015A	р 015В	þ	b	Q 015E
O15F	R 0218	0219	Ŕ 1E9E	1	Ř (0054	ř	R	0137	S 0164	S 0165	Ś	Ś	Š 021A	Š 021B	Ş
Ş	Ş	Ş	3	B		t	T	ŧ	T	ť	T	†	7	†	U 016F
U 016F	Ú	Ú	Û	Û	Ü 1E82	Ü 1E83	Ù	Ù	Ű 1E84	Ű 1E85	Ū 1E80	Ū	U	Ų 0078	Ů 0059
Ů	V	V	VV	VV	Ú	Ŵ	Ŵ 1EF2	Ŵ	W 005A	Ü OO7A	V V	V	X 017D	X 017E	Y 017B
V 017C	Ý	ý	Ŷ 0066+0069	ŷ	Ÿ	ÿ	Ý	ý	Z	Z	Ž	Ź	Ž	Ž	Ż
Ż	ff	ft	fi	f	a	O 0032	0033	Greek	0035	0036	Ω 0037	μ	0039	24FF	2776
2777	Numbers		0030 0	O030	1 277C	2 2	3 277E	4 24EA	5 2460	6	7	0038 8 2463	9	2465	2466
2467	2778	2779	277A 5	6 2082	7	8	9 2085	24EA 2086	2087	2088	3	2070	5 00B9	6 00B2	7 00B3
8	9	O	2081 1	2 082	3	4	5 00BD	6	7	8 00BC	9 00BE	O	1	2	3 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

			002E	002C	003A	003B	2026	0021	00A1	003F	00BF	00B7	2022	002A	2042
Pu	Punctuation		•	,	•	;	•••	!	i	?	j	•	•	*	* **
2051 * *	0023 #	002F	005C	002D	2013	2014	005F	0028	0029	007B	007D }	005B	005D	201A	201E
201C	201D	2018	2019	00AB	>>>	2039	203A >	0022	0027 I						
2020	Symbols	212E	263A	F8FF	0040	0026 & 20BF	00B6 ¶	0067 S	00A9 © 0024	R 20AC	2117 P	2122 TM 00A5	00B0 O	007C	00A6
† 00F7	‡ 003D	2260	№	SM 003C	<i>f</i>	B	Ç 00B1	X 2248	\$ 007E	€ 00AC	£ 005E	¥ 221E	+		X
÷	221A	‡	> 0085	0035	2030	S	± 2197	2246 2192	~ 2198	2193	1	2190	Ø 2196	S 2194	2195
2180	V 21B1	a	<u>µ</u>	% 25CF	%00	1 25CA	7 25A0	→ 25A1	\ 25B2	25B3	Ľ	←	K	\leftrightarrow	\$
4	ل	∠1b2	L)	•	0060	\Diamond		0206	0207	Δ	Þ	0300	0045	0212	0326
0327	Accents	5	••	02D9 •	•	00B4 //	02DD	02€6	∨	02D8 •	02DA •	02DC ~	00AF _	0312	U326

OpenType Features

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



234 pt Stylistic Set 04

Includes jeans and t-shirts



STYLISTIC SETS

Default Set

40 pt

Normcore is a unisex fash characterized by unpreter average-looking clothing. Normcore fashion include t-shirts, sweats, button-desneakers. Clothing is considered and comfortable and is view or mal" by the majority of the

Stylistic Set 02

Square dots

Stylistic Set 05

Stemponu

40 nt

Normcore is a unisex fash characterized by unpreter average-looking clothing. Normcore fashion include jeans, t-shirts, sweats, but downs, and sneakers. Clothonsidered to be normcoit is attractive and comformed in viewed as "normal".





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 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 kitcher 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 matable 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 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 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 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 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.

talic 0

Veight 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 fact the front window on the left and sat down. Jeff dried his hands on his hitchen towel, grabbed a menu, a coffee pot that he just made and walked around the counter, towards the new cu 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!" 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 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 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 ingore 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, not he table, he was looking through the window on his left 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 at 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 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 pancakes. He grabbed the pancakes are the window. He took the syrup dispenser and generously poured the liquid on his whole plate. The man took his first bite and the sweet taste of maple syrup!

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 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 Jeff walked back behind the counter and put the coffee pot back in its place. "Ill 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", 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 to and carefully let the inside fall on the hot pan. Salt, pepper and a little of paprila to seasoned the eggs, and then flip the bacon. Jeff knew this choreography by heart. He then took the ladde from the bowl with the pancake batter and poured two pan 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 of from his coffee to rinse his mouth that started watering. The street he was looking through the window of from his coffee to rinse his mouth that started watering. The street he was looking through the window of the water in the fridge. Whit 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 walked to his customer's table. "Here you are", Jeff said

14 pt

0

100

0

100

75

The bell banging 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 seem inside and looked around. He then choes a booth near the front window on the left and sat down. Jeff dried his hands on his latchen towel, grabbed a meny 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 and put the coffee pot back in its place. "It have the breakfast special" yelled the man without looking up from the menu. "How would you like your eggs?" a the man. Jeff took strips of backn from the fridge and put them on the pan. Jeff always liked when he was able to put the backn on the pan before it was but the backn strips of backn from the fridge and put it ment he pan. Jeff always liked when he was able to put the backn of them with one hand and car paprila to seasoned the eggs, and then flig the backn. Jeff linew this chore or self always histed when he was able to put the backn of them with one hand and car paprila to seasoned the eggs, and then flig the backn. Jeff linew this chore or seasoned the eggs, and then flig the backn. Jeff linew this chore or seasoned the eggs, and then flig the backn. Jeff linew this chore or seasoned the eggs, and then flig the backn. Jeff linew this chore or line to be seasoned the eggs, and then flig the backn. Jeff linew this chore or line to be seasoned the eggs, and then flig the backn. Jeff linew this chore or line to be seasoned the eggs, and then flig the backn. Jeff linew this chore or line to be seasoned the eggs, and then flig the backn flight line was line from the season from the rough of the pan backness of the backness has a line of the line

The bell langing from the door chimed. Left looked up from the counter it was a middle-aged man with a suede jeaket, dark parts and a black usp that seemed to be worn to hinde his face. The man stud abouth near the front window on the left and sat down. Left dried his hands on his hidner towel, gradhed a menu, a coffee port had he jest made and walled around the counter, towards the new usis was on the lable after the man modded. He put the menu on the lable next to the man, all give you a minute. Left walled back behind the counter and put the coffee port back in its place. All have the brown the menu. How would you like your egge?" asked Jeff while turning on his pan., Somey-side out, assweed the man. Left thous strips of bearn from the fridge and put them on the pan. Left always his was to hot, as the bearn daint of papins to seasoned the eggs, and then flip the bearn started for for, Left took a deam plate and put it in front of him. He then both two eggs from the fridge, exaked each of it hot pan. Soit, peoper and a little of papins to seasoned the eggs, and then flip the bearn. Left how this chosen graphy by heart. He then both the lade from the bond with the pancale batter and powers ingredients on the pan broke the silence that was reigning in the done. While it was still early in the morning, the heat was already pretty high. Soil, the man did not late his swedy patch of the shore it window on his left. He was starting to smell the bearn frying and took as p from his soffee to rise his mouth that started watering. The street he was boding at was quiet. Left could feel the sweat it intoff the flipped the pancales and point to refer pancales. He gradhed the maple symp dispenser and walled to the pancales and point of the nam. He put the symp dispenser on the teles, Joignet'. The nam noded and gradhed a first and a linite from the cup holding the dimenuare on his side near the window. He too on his whole plate. The man took his first bite and the sweat tested freque and he sweat tested freque sprought the

6 pt

0

100

75

the bill supply on the ord much. Afficiently on the court is care of the granum bills such give fairly and sold being of the such the sum bills on the suppliers we executed middles much the order. As the court is considered and the court is considered and the court is country to such the such as the court is country to such the such as the court is country to such as the country to such a



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 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 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 lin 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 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 a 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 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 ing 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 le



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 cap that seemed to be worn to hide his fab.

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 ob
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"
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 th
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 insio
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 ing,
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
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 as
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
pancakes. He grabbed the maple syrup dispenser and yelsenser and generously powed the liquid on his whole plate. The man took his first bite and the sweet taste of maple syrup

18 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 cap that seemed to be worn to hide his face. The man stopped once he was inside and looked around. He 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 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", 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 and carefully let the inside fall on the hot pan. Salt, pepper and a little of paprila to seasoned the eggs, and then flip the bacon. Jeff lnew this choreography by heart. He then took the lade from the bowl with the pancake hatter and poured two pan 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 of from his corfee 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. Whi there was no other customer's table. "Here you are", Jeff said while shiding the plate in front of the man. He put the syrup dispenser on the table, "Lajoyi". The man nodded and grabbed a fork and a knife from the each plothing the dinnerware on his side ne

14 pt

12

100

12

100

75

The bell tanging from the door chimed. Jeft looled up from the counter, it was a middle-aged man with a suede jacket, dart pants and a black eap that seam inside and looled around. He then choese a booth near the front window on the left and sat down. Jeft dried his hands on his bachen lowel, grabbed a meny, towards the new customer. John feel? The 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 and put the new customer. John with the part and put the man Jeff took strips of backen from the fridge and put then on the pan. Jeff always liked when he was able to put the backen on the pan before it was to the backen started to fry, Jeff took a clean plate and put it he mon the pan. Jeff always liked when he was able to put the backen on the pan before it was to the backen fridge, cracked each of them with one heard and can paperila to seasoned the egops and then flip the backen flip the backen of the pant before it was to the backen of the pant backen from the bown with the pancine batter an ingredients on the pan back the wildow on his left. He was starting to smell the backen fring and book a sip from his eafter to rinse his mouth that started the sweat forming on his forethead and used his kitchen towel to dry it out if the flopped the panciales and put the batter in the fridge. With this heart, he was no customer about to order panciales. He grabbed the elean plate that he had put in front of him, put the two panciales on it, the two sunny side ing page and bo it on the top of the panciales. He grabbed the dependence of the paperila the flower was no customer about to order panciales. He grabbed the maple sprup dispenser and walked to his existence the window. He look the syrup dispenser and general, bite and the sweet taste of maple sprup dispenser and general.

The bed hanging from the door chimed. Left burked up from the sounter it was a middle aged near with a seek picket, ded peaks and a beled age that seemed to be worm to hick his fear. The men stop
a booth near the front window on the left and set down. Left dried his knows on his hidner towel, gradbed a menu, a coffee port the past made and washed around the counter, towards the near son
the table after the man modebod. He put the muson on the table near to the man, all give you a minute. Left welled beet behind the counter and put the enfere port beard its place. If there the the
the menu. How wood you his your aggree" asked Left which towing on his pan. Jeft one you go, answered the man. Left then stort one of the left from the brood with the pear and then one past from the fridge, and got them on the pans, Left and a lear place and put it in front of from the brood which he bound with the pearable beater and pourse
ingreducts on the pear brood the school but was regioning in the cliner. While it was soil early in the morning, the heat was already pretty high. Soil, the man did not take his sweet jested off his beates is
undown on his left. He was starting to smell the beater in the fridge. Whit this heat, he was not giving to beave it on the counter. Expecially if there was no other costomer about to under pancales. He gradbed the
pancales on it, the two sonny sole up agas and both strips of beacon. He then sheed a small square of bother and put it on the top of the pancales. He gradbed the maple symp dispenser and weaked on
the place. If he man the his first hit e and the sweet teste of maple symp filted his mooth. It breakes that good could only mean he was graing to have a nice day, thought the man to himself. He

6 pt

0

100

75

he belonging mind the simul of this deep the mean that are all the grain and marked place and state of particular and the marked the belon and particular and the marked the three and the particular and the marked the state of the state of



The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up from the counter. It w jacket, dark pants and a black cap that seemed to be worn to hide his face. I and looked around. He then chose a booth near the front window on the left on his kitchen towel, grabbed a menu, a coffee pot that he just made and wa the new customer. "Coffee?" he asked, and poured it in the cup that was on He put the menu on the table next to the man, "I'll give you a minute". Jeff wa put the coffee pot back in its place. "I'll have the breakfast special!" yelled the menu. "How would you like your eggs?" asked Jeff while turning on his pan."

— (Italic 0

Weight 100

t 100

Width 85

The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up from the counter. It was a middle-and a black cap that seemed to be worn to hide his face. The man stopped once he was a booth near the front window on the left and sat down. Jeff dried his hands on his kitched that he just made and walked around the counter, towards the new customer. "Coffee?" It on the table after the man nodded. He put the menu on the table next to the man, "I'll give the counter and put the coffee pot back in its place. "I'll have the breakfast special!" yelled menu. "How would you like your eggs?" asked Jeff while turning on his pan. "Sunny-side up bacon from the fridge and put them on the pan. Jeff always liked when he was able to put hot, as the bacon didn't crinkle as much as on a hot pan. While the bacon started to fry, Jeff him. He then took two eggs from the fridge, cracked each of them with one hand and Salt, pepper and a little of paprika to seasoned the eggs, and then flip the bacon. Jeff knews

18 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 man with a suede jacket seemed to be worn to hide his face. The man stopped once he was inside and looked around. He then chose a booth no left and sat down. Jeff dried his hands on his kitchen towel, grabbed a menu, a coffee pot that he just made and walke the new customer. "Coffee?" he asked, and poured it in the cup that was on the table after the man nodded. He put 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 be without looking up from the menu. "How would you like your eggs?" asked Jeff while turning on his pan. "Sunny-side up 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 pacon 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 o from the fridge, cracked each of them with one hand and carefully let the inside fall on the hot pan. Salt, pepper and a

14 pt

0

100

85

11 pt

0

100

85

The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up from the counter. It is suede jacket, dark pants and a black cap that seemed to be worn to hide his he was inside and looked around. He then chose a booth near the front win Jeff dried his hands on his kitchen towel, grabbed a menu, a coffee pot that around the counter, towards the new customer. "Coffee?" he asked, and pot the table after the man nodded. He put the menu on the table next to the moule walked back behind the counter and put the coffee pot back in its place. "I'll yelled the man without looking up from the menu. "How would you like your turning on his pan. "Sunny-side up", answered the man. Jeff took strips of but them on the pan. Jeff always liked when he was able to put the bacon on the strip bacon of the bacon didn't crinkle as much as on a hot pan. While the bacon starter and put it in front of him. He then took two eggs from the fridge, cracked e carefully let the inside fall on the hot pan. Salt, pepper and a little of paprika then flip the bacon. Jeff knew this choreography by heart. He then took the

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

6 pt

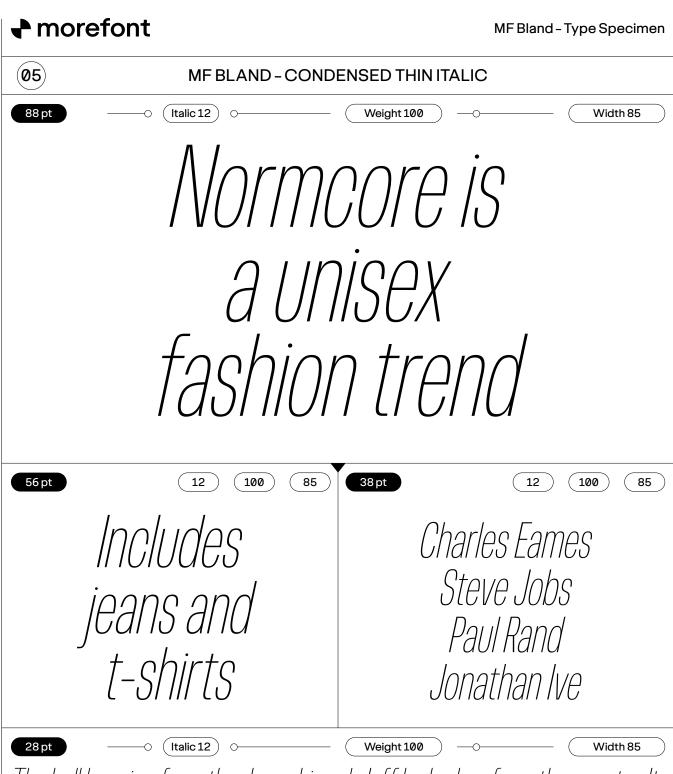
0

100

85

The bett langing from the door othmed. Left flooled up from the courter. It was a middle-aged man with a seede packet, carb parts and a black cap that seemed to be worn to he and looled around. He then chose a booth near the front window on the left and sat down. Left died he hands on his latchen towel, grabbed a menu, a coffee port that he just in the new osstorms. Coffee? The asked, and poured it in the cup that was on the table after the man noded left put the menu on the table next to the man. If you expose we there of the post back in its place. If have the breaktast special "yelled the man without boding up from the menu. How would you like your eggs?" asked. Left flwithe turning on the coffee post back in its place. If have the breaktast special "yelled the man without boding up from the menu. How would you like your eggs?" asked. Left flwithe turning on the coke strops of become from the finding and put the back on on the pan before it was too hot, as the back or old in crinicis.

To fin, Left flook a clean place and put it in front of him. He then took two eggs from the finding, crasical each of them with one hand and carefully left the inside fall on the hot pan



The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up from the counter. It is jacket, dark pants and a black cap that seemed to be worn to hide his face. If and looked around. He then chose a booth near the front window on the left on his kitchen towel, grabbed a menu, a coffee pot that he just made and wat the new customer. "Coffee?" he asked, and poured it in the cup that was on He put the menu on the table next to the man, "I'll give you a minute". Jeff was put the coffee pot back in its place. "I'll have the breakfast special!" yelled the menu. "How would you like your eggs?" asked Jeff while turning on his pan. "

Ítalic 12

Weight 100

)

Width 85

The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up from the counter. It was a middleand a black cap that seemed to be worn to hide his face. The man stopped once he was a a booth near the front window on the left and sat down. Jeff dried his hands on his kitch that he just made and walked around the counter, towards the new customer. "Coffee?" I on the table after the man nodded. He put the menu on the table next to the man, "I'll give the counter and put the coffee pot back in its place. "I'll have the breakfast special!" yelled menu. "How would you like your eggs?" asked Jeff while turning on his pan. "Sunny-side to bacon from the fridge and put them on the pan. Jeff always liked when he was able to put hot, as the bacon didn't crinkle as much as on a hot pan. While the bacon started to fry, J of him. He then took two eggs from the fridge, cracked each of them with one hand and Salt, pepper and a little of paprika to seasoned the eggs, and then flip the bacon. Jeff kne

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 seemed to be worn to hide his face. The man stopped once he was inside and looked around. He then chose a booth not left and sat down. Jeff dried his hands on his kitchen towel, grabbed a menu, a coffee pot that he just made and walked the new customer. "Coffee?" he asked, and poured it in the cup that was on the table after the man nodded. He put 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 be without looking up from the menu. "How would you like your eggs?" asked Jeff while turning on his pan. "Sunny-side up 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 pacon 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 from the fridge, cracked each of them with one hand and carefully let the inside fall on the hot pan. Salt, pepper and a

14 pt

12

100

85

11 pt

12

100

85

The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up from the counter. It suede jacket, dark pants and a black cap that seemed to be worn to hide his he was inside and looked around. He then chose a booth near the front win Jeff dried his hands on his kitchen towel, grabbed a menu, a coffee pot that around the counter, towards the new customer. "Coffee?" he asked, and pot the table after the man nodded. He put the menu on the table next to the nowalked back behind the counter and put the coffee pot back in its place. "If yelled the man without looking up from the menu. "How would you like your turning on his pan. "Sunny-side up", answered the man. Jeff took strips of by them on the pan. Jeff always liked when he was able to put the bacon on the as the bacon didn't crinkle as much as on a hot pan. While the bacon started and put it in front of him. He then took two eggs from the fridge, cracked elected up the bacon. Jeff knew this choreography by heart. He then took the carefully let the bacon. Jeff knew this choreography by heart. He then took the

dark pants and a black cap that seemed to be worn to hide his face. The man stopped once he waround. He then chose a booth near the front window on the left and sat down. Jeff dried his has grabbed a menu, a coffee pot that he just made and walked around the counter, towards the new asked, and poured it in the cup that was on the table after the man nodded. He put the menu on "I'll give you a minute". Jeff walked back behind the counter and put the coffee pot back in its plasseciall" yelled the man without looking up from the menu. "How would you like your eggs?" asket pan. "Sunny-side up", answered the man. Jeff took strips of bacon from the fridge and put them liked when he was able to put the bacon on the pan before it was too hot, as the bacon didn't cap pan. While the bacon started to fry, Jeff took a clean plate and put it in front of him. He then took cracked each of them with one hand and carefully let the inside fall on the hot pan. Salt, pepper seasoned the eggs, and then flip the bacon. Jeff knew this choreography by heart. He then took

The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up from the counter. It was a middle-aged n

6 pt

12

100

85

The bell manging from the door chimed. Left Robert up from the counter it was a middle-aged man with a seeds paket, ask pairs and a black cap that seemed to be worn to have and boled around. He then chose a booth near the front window on the left and said down. Left dred his hands on his hitchen towel, grabbed a menu, a coffee port in the new asstmer. Lofflee? The asked, and powered in the cop that was on the label after the men and but the more not not he label next to the mens, if give you a moute the coffee port back in its place. If have the breakfast special yield the man without booking up from the menu. How wood you kie your eggs?" asked. Left while turning and took stops of become from the findge and put them on the pan. Left always kied when he was able to put the backon on the pan before it was too hot, as the backon doft or make.

To fig. Left took a clear plate and put that in front of him the time took two eggs from the findge crasked each of them with one hand and craefully let the reads fall on the hot pa



The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jef 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 wind sat down. Jeff dried his hands on his kitche a menu, a coffee pot that he just made and the counter, towards the new customer. "C

The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looke It was a middle-aged man with a suede jacket, dar cap that seemed to be worn to hide his face. The he was inside and looked around. He then chose a window on the left and sat down. Jeff dried his ha towel, grabbed a menu, a coffee pot that he just r around the counter, towards the new customer. "C and poured it in the cup that was on the table after He put the menu on the table next to the man, "I'll Jeff walked back behind the counter and put the its place. "I'll have the breakfast special!" yelled the

Weight 100

Width 100

The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up from the cd middle-aged man with a suede jacket, dark pants and a black cap t be worn to hide his face. The man stopped once he was inside and He then chose a booth near the front window on the left and sat c his hands on his kitchen towel, grabbed a menu, a coffee pot that h walked around the counter, towards the new customer. "Coffee?" I poured it in the cup that was on the table after the man nodded. H on the table next to the man, "I'll give you a minute". Jeff walked ba counter and put the coffee pot back in its place. "I'll have the break

100

100

The bell hanging from the door chimed. Je The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up the counter. It was a middle-aged man wit dark pants and a black cap that seemed to his face. The man stopped once he was in around. He then chose a booth near the fr the left and sat down. Jeff dried his hands towel, grabbed a menu, a coffee pot that walked around the counter, towards the ne "Coffee?" he asked, and poured it in the cu the table after the man nodded. He put th table next to the man, "I'll give you a minut back behind the counter and put the coff its place. "I'll have the breakfast special!" ve without looking up from the menu. "How W

counter. It was a middle-aged man with a suede jacker and a black cap that seemed to be worn to hide his fa stopped once he was inside and looked around. He th booth near the front window on the left and sat dowr hands on his kitchen towel, grabbed a menu, a coffee made and walked around the counter, towards the ne "Coffee?" he asked, and poured it in the cup that was after the man nodded. He put the menu on the table "I'll give you a minute". Jeff walked back behind the cou the coffee pot back in its place. "I'll have the breakfast the man without looking up from the menu. "How wou

6 pt

pants and a black cap that seemed to be worn to hide his face. The man stopped once he was in: a coffee pot that he just made and walked around the counter, towards the new customer. "Coffe the cup that was on the table after the man nodded. He put the menu on the table next to the m walked back behind the counter and put the coffee pot back in its place. "I'll have the breakfast s



Normcore is a unisex fashion trend

56 pt

12

(100)

38 pt

100

12

100

_100

Includes jeans and t-shirts

Charles Eames Steve Jobs Paul Rand Jonathan Ive

28 pt

(Italic 12)

Weight 100

Width 100

The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jet 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 wind sat down. Jeff dried his hands on his kitche a menu, a coffee pot that he just made and the counter, towards the new customer. "C

(Italic 12)

Weight 100

------- (Width 10€

The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looke It was a middle-aged man with a suede jacket, dar cap that seemed to be worn to hide his face. The he was inside and looked around. He then chose a window on the left and sat down. Jeff dried his ha towel, grabbed a menu, a coffee pot that he just r around the counter, towards the new customer. "C poured it in the cup that was on the table after the menu on the table next to the man, "I'll give yo back behind the counter and put the coffee pot be have the breakfast special!" yelled the man withou

18 pt

(Italic 12)

Weight 100

Width 100

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

14 pt

12

100

00 11 pt

(:

100

100

The bell hanging from the door chimed. Je the counter. It was a middle-aged man wit dark pants and a black cap that seemed to his face. The man stopped once he was in around. He then chose a booth near the fresheleft and sat down. Jeff dried his hands towel, grabbed a menu, a coffee pot that it walked around the counter, towards the new "Coffee?" he asked, and poured it in the cut the table after the man nodded. He put the table next to the man, "I'll give you a minute back behind the counter and put the coffee its place. "I'll have the breakfast special!" ye without looking up from the menu. "How we

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

6 pt

12

100

100

The bell hanging from the door chimed Jeff looked up from the counter. It was a middle-aged man pants and a black cap that seemed to be worn to hide his face. The man stopped once he was insit then chose a booth near the front window on the left and sat down. Jeff dried his hands on his kitc a coffee pot that he just made and walked around the counter, towards the new customer. ¿Coffee the cup that was on the table after the man nodded. He put the menu on the table next to the man walked back behind the counter and put the coffee pot back in its place. ¿Ill have the breakfast spe



nis face. The man stopp n. Jeff dried his hand

(Italic 0)

Weight 100

Width 115

The bell hanging from the door chime up from the counter. It was a middle-suede jacket, dark pants and a black to be worn to hide his face. The man was inside and looked around. He the near the front window on the left and dried his hands on his kitchen towel, ga coffee pot that he just made and with the counter, towards the new custom asked, and poured it in the cup that wafter the man nodded. He put the me

18 pt

Italic 0

Weight 100

Width 115

The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked the counter. It was a middle-aged man with a successface. The man stopped once he was inside and looked. The man stopped once he was inside and looked then chose a booth near the front window on sat down. Jeff dried his hands on his kitchen towed a menu, a coffee pot that he just made and walked the counter, towards the new customer. "Coffee?" and poured it in the cup that was on the table after the counter.

14 pt

0

100

115) 11 pt

0

100

115

The bell hanging from the door looked up from the counter. It waged man with a suede jacket, and a black cap that seemed to hide his face. The man stopped inside and looked around. He the booth near the front window or sat down. Jeff dried his hands of towel, grabbed a menu, a coffe just made and walked around the towards the new customer. "Co asked, and poured it in the cup on the table after the man node the menu on the table next to the service of t

The bell hanging from the door chi Jeff looked up from the counter. It middle-aged man with a suede jac pants and a black cap that seeme worn to hide his face. The man sto once he was inside and looked aro then chose a booth near the front on the left and sat down. Jeff drie hands on his kitchen towel, grabbe menu, a coffee pot that he just may walked around the counter, toward new customer. "Coffee?" he asked

6 pt

0

100

115

The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up from the counter. I man with a suede jacket, dark pants and a black cap that seemed to be with the man stopped once he was inside and looked around. He then chose a window on the left and sat down. Jeff dried his hands on his kitchen tower a coffee pot that he just made and walked around the counter, towards towards to a coffee?" he asked, and poured it in the cup that was on the table after the



→ (Italic 12)

Weight 100

Width 115

The bell hanging from the door chime up from the counter. It was a middle-suede jacket, dark pants and a black to be worn to hide his face. The man was inside and looked around. He then near the front window on the left and dried his hands on his kitchen towel, ga coffee pot that he just made and was the counter, towards the new custon asked, and poured it in the cup that wafter the man nodded. He put the me

18 pt

-○ (Italic 12) ○

Weight 100

Width 115

The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looke the counter. It was a middle-aged man with a successface. The man stopped once he was inside and looke then chose a booth near the front window on sat down. Jeff dried his hands on his kitchen towe a menu, a coffee pot that he just made and walke the counter, towards the new customer. "Coffee? and poured it in the cup that was on the table aft

14 pt

12

100

115

12

100

115

The bell hanging from the door looked up from the counter. It waged man with a suede jacket, and a black cap that seemed to hide his face. The man stopped inside and looked around. He the booth near the front window or sat down. Jeff dried his hands of towel, grabbed a menu, a coffe just made and walked around the towards the new customer. "Coasked, and poured it in the cup on the table after the man node the menu on the table next to the series."

Jeff looked up from the counter. It middle-aged man with a suede jac pants and a black cap that seeme worn to hide his face. The man sto once he was inside and looked arouthen chose a booth near the front on the left and sat down. Jeff drie hands on his kitchen towel, grabbe menu, a coffee pot that he just mand walked around the counter, toward new customer. "Coffee?" he asked

The bell hanging from the door ch.

6 pt

12

100

115

The bell hanging from the door chimed Jeff looked up from the counter. I man with a suede jacket, dark pants and a black cap that seemed to be w The man stopped once he was inside and looked around. He then chose a window on the left and sat down. Jeff dried his hands on his kitchen towe a coffee pot that he just made and walked around the counter, towards t "Coffee?" he asked, and poured it in the cup that was on the table after to



Italic 0

Weight 100

Width 125

The bell hanging from the door looked up from the counter. It waged man with a suede jacket, and a black cap that seemed to hide his face. The man stopped inside and looked around. He the booth near the front window on sat down. Jeff dried his hands o towel, grabbed a menu, a coffee just made and walked around the towards the new customer. "Co-

18 pt

Italic 0

Weight 100

Width 125

The bell hanging from the door chimed. Je up from the counter. It was a middle-aged a suede jacket, dark pants and a black cap med to be worn to hide his face. The man once he was inside and looked around. He a booth near the front window on the left down. Jeff dried his hands on his kitchen to bed a menu, a coffee pot that he just mad ed around the counter, towards the new of

14 pt

0

100

11 pt

125

0

100

125

The bell hanging from the chimed. Jeff looked up from counter. It was a middle-ag with a suede jacket, dark publack cap that seemed to hide his face. The man stop he was inside and looked are then chose a booth near the window on the left and sat Jeff dried his hands on his towel, grabbed a menu, a capot that he just made and around the counter, toward new customer. "Coffee?" h

The bell hanging from the door chi Jeff looked up from the counter. It middle-aged man with a suede jac pants and a black cap that seeme worn to hide his face. The man sto once he was inside and looked aro then chose a booth near the front on the left and sat down. Jeff drie hands on his kitchen towel, grabbe menu, a coffee pot that he just may walked around the counter, toward new customer. "Coffee?" he asked

6 pt

0

100

125

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



-○ (Italic 12) ○-

Weight 100

Width 125

The bell hanging from the door of looked up from the counter. It waged man with a suede jacket, cand a black cap that seemed to hide his face. The man stopped inside and looked around. He the booth near the front window on sat down. Jeff dried his hands o towel, grabbed a menu, a coffee just made and walked around the towards the new customer. "Co

18 pt

-○ (Italic 12) o-

Weight 100

Width 125

The bell hanging from the door chimed. Je up from the counter. It was a middle-aged a suede jacket, dark pants and a black cap med to be worn to hide his face. The man once he was inside and looked around. He a booth near the front window on the left down. Jeff dried his hands on his kitchen to bed a menu, a coffee pot that he just maded around the counter, towards the new of the sum of the su

14 pt

12

100

125 11 pt

12 `

100

125

The bell hanging from the chimed. Jeff looked up from counter. It was a middle-ag with a suede jacket, dark publack cap that seemed to hide his face. The man stop he was inside and looked and then chose a booth near the window on the left and sat Jeff dried his hands on his hoved, grabbed a menu, a counter, grabbed a menu, a counter that he just made and around the counter, toward new customer. "Coffee?" h

middle-aged man with a suede jac pants and a black cap that seeme worn to hide his face. The man sto once he was inside and looked arou then chose a booth near the front on the left and sat down. Jeff drie hands on his kitchen towel, grabbe menu, a coffee pot that he just man walked around the counter, toward

The bell hanging from the door chi Jeff looked up from the counter. It

6 pt

12 `

100

125

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

new customer. "Coffee?" he asked





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 ar 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 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 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 breakfas "How would you like your eggs?" asked Jeff while turning on his pan. "Sunny-side up", answered the man. Jeff took strips of bacon 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 ba 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, part of the bacon. Jeff knew this choreography by heart. He then took the ladle from the bowl with the pancake batter and poured two parts.

Italic 0

Veight 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 see 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 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 yo 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 turn 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 caclean 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 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. To 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 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 quitowel 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 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

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 oboth 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. "It have the beach strips of back in its place. "I'll have the breakfast special "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 a 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 an 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. I 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 at was quiet. Jeff could feel the sweat forming on his forehead and used his kitcher 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

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 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 dow a menu, a coffee pot that he just made and walked around the counter, towards the new customer. "Coffee?" he asked, and poured i 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 bac the man without looking up from the menu. "How would you like your eggs?" asked Jeff while turning on his pan. "Sunny-side up", 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 ba 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 upan. Salt, pepper and a little of paprila to seasoned the eggs, and then flip the bacon. Jeff knew this choreography by heart. He the and poured two pancakes on the pan. The sound from the sizzling ingredients on the pan broke the silence that was reigning in the 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 throug 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 or 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 o 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 square of butter and put it on the top of the pancakes. He grabbed the maple sqrup dispenser and walked to his customer's table. "He

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 will was inside and looked around. He then close a booth near the front window on the left and set down. Jeff dried his hands on his litchen towel, grabbed a menu, a coff the counter, towards the new customer. "Coffee?" he asted, 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 behind the counter and put the coffee put back in its place. "I'll have the breakfast special," yelled the man without looking up from the menu. "How woold you like your "Sunny-side up," answered the man. "Leff took strips of bacon from the fridge and put them on the pan. Jeff always hied when he was able to put the bacon on the pan 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 without pan. Salt, pepper and a little of paperia to seasoned the eggs, and then flip the bacon. Jeff lowes this choreography by heart. He then took the ladle from the bowl we on the pan. The sound from the sizzing ingredients on the pan broke the silence that was reigning in the dinex. While it was still early in the morning, the heat was alrea suede jacket off. His hands in front of him on the table, he was looking through the vividow on his left. He was starting to smell the bacon frying and took a sip from his The street he was looking at was quiet. Jeff could feel the sweat forming on his forehead and used his lichen towel to dry it off. He flipped the pancakes and put the bugoing 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 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 neaple sprup dispenser and walked to his custome

6 pt

0

200

75

The bell lauging from the clarer chieved, and finded up from the central trace a middle agend count is stocked, clard parts and a black up that secured in the count to this clare. The man stupped cone he was isosicle and looked around the does not be included around the counter, formers the new sectioners. After "the acted, and pursed in the count case on the black after the man modeled. By and the means on the black after the man modeled by and the means, after a purple with a register and the black and the black and the section of the counter and the section of the section of the counter and the section of the section



The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up from the counter. It was a middle-aged man with a suede ja worn to hide his face. The man stopped once he was inside and looked around. He then chose a booth near the from hands on his kitchen towel, grabbed a menu, a coffee pot that he just made and walked around the counter, toward 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 put the coffee pot back in its place. "I'll have the breakfast special!" yelled the man without looking up from the me while turning on his pan. "Sunny-side up", answered the man. Jeff took strips of bacon from the fridge and put the 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 ba in front of him. He then took two eggs from the fridge, cracked each of them with one hand and carefully let the in.



Italic 12

Veight 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 see 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, 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 yo 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 turn bacon from the fridge 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 hold 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. It 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 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 quit 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 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

18 pt

Ítalic 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 of 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. It have the breakfast special when 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 when he was a 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 an 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 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 he 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 kitched 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, pu

14 pt

12

200

5) | 11

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 face. The man stopped once he was inside and looked around the counter, towards the new customer. L'offee?" he asked, and poured. He put the menu on the table next to the man, "I'l give you a minute". Jeff walked back behind the counter and put the coffee pot back the man without looking up from the menu. "How would you like your eggs?" asked Jeff while turning on his pan. "Sunny-side up", 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 babacon started to fry, Jeff took a clean plate and put it front of him. He then took two eggs from the fridge, cracked each of them I pan. Salt, pepper and a little of paprila to seasoned the eggs, and then flip the bacon. Jeff knew this choreography by heart. He the and poured two paneakes on the pan. The sound from the sizing ingredients on the pan broke the silence that was reigning in the 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 bacon frying and took a sip from his eaffee to rinse his mouth that started watering. The street he was looking at was quiet. Jeff a bacon frying and took a sip from his eaffee to rinse his mouth that started watering. The street he was looking at was quiet. Jeff a about to order paneakes. He grabbed the clean plate that he had put in front of him, put the two paneakes on it, the two sunny-side small square of butter and put it on the top of the paneakes. He grabbed the maple syrup dispenser and walked to his customer's ta

6 pt

0

200

75

The fill angles in the last denset of Mindelig in the camer than a smaller again and a surviyable daily pains on the bill and the formed by the small belief to the case angles dense transmiss and build and and the chair of the case and the case of the chair of the case and the chair of the



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

The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up from the counter. It was a dark pants and a black cap that seemed to be worn to hide his face. The man stor around. He then chose a booth near the front window on the left and sat down. J towel, grabbed a menu, a coffee pot that he just made and walked around the col "Coffee?" he asked, and poured it in the cup that was on the table after the man r next to the man, "I'll give you a minute". Jeff walked back behind the counter and have the breakfast special!" yelled the man without looking up from the menu. "He Jeff while turning on his pan. "Sunny-side up", answered the man. Jeff took strips them on the pan. Jeff always liked when he was able to put the bacon on the pan didn't crinkle as much as on a hot pan. While the bacon started to fry, Jeff took a He then took two eggs from the fridge, cracked each of them with one hand and

18 pt

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 su black cap that seemed to be worn to hide his face. The man stopped once he was inside and looked around. the front window on the left and sat down. Jeff dried his hands on his kitchen towel, grabbed a menu, a coff walked around the counter, towards the new customer. "Coffee?" he asked, and poured it in the cup that was nodded. He put the menu on the table next to the man, "I'll give you a minute". Jeff walked back behind the co back in its place. "I'll have the breakfast special!" yelled the man without looking up from the menu. "How wo Jeff while turning on his pan. "Sunny-side up", answered the man. Jeff took strips of bacon from the fridge a always liked when he was able to put the bacon on the pan before it was too hot, as the bacon didn't crinkle While the bacon started to fry, Jeff took a clean plate and put it in front of him. He then took two eggs from

14 pt

man with a suede jacket, dark pants and a black cap that seemed to The man stopped once he was inside and looked around. He then cho window on the left and sat down. Jeff dried his hands on his kitchen a coffee pot that he just made and walked around the counter, towar "Coffee?" he asked, and poured it in the cup that was on the table af put the menu on the table next to the man, "I'll give you a minute". Jef counter and put the coffee pot back in its place. "I'll have the breakfa without looking up from the menu. "How would you like your eggs?" his pan. "Sunny-side up", answered the man. Jeff took strips of baco them on the pan. Jeff always liked when he was able to put the baco too hot, as the bacon didn't crinkle as much as on a hot pan. While th took a clean plate and put it in front of him. He then took two eggs fr of them with one hand and carefully let the inside fall on the hot pan.

The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up from the cour lt's got a gorgeous courtyard in the middle, and a lot more. It's a circle, so it's curved all t the cheapest way to build something. Every pane of glass in the main building will be cut building the best office building in the world. I really do think that architecture students The ring-shaped building, advertised as "a perfect circle," was not originally planned as outer rim on each floor are left open as walkways. There are eight buildings, separated to campus is one mile (1.6 km) in circumference, with a diameter of 1,512 feet (461 m). The houses most employees. It is four stories above the ground and three stories underground mock-ups of all parts of the building to analyze any design issues. The land that Apple p came with an old barn that was built in 1916 by John Leonard using redwood planks. Led Glendenning Family, who immigrated to the United States from Scotland and settled in tl After Apple purchased the property, there were discussions between Apple, the Cupert the city of Cupertino as to the fate of the barn. The city's interest in the barn stemmed

6 pt

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, grabber 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 man minute", Jeff walked back behind the counter and put the coffee not back in its place. "I'll have the breakfast speciall" velled the man without looking up from the 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 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 t



The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up from the count

with a suede jacket, dark pants and a black cap that seemed to be wo stopped once he was inside and looked around. He then chose a boot left and sat down. Jeff dried his hands on his kitchen towel, grabbed a made and walked around the counter, towards the new customer. "Co it in the cup that was on the table after the man nodded. He put the m man, "I'll give you a minute". Jeff walked back behind the counter and place. "I'll have the breakfast special!" yelled the man without looking

Italic 12

Veight 200

Width 85

The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up from the counter. It was a dark pants and a black cap that seemed to be worn to hide his face. The man stop around. He then chose a booth near the front window on the left and sat down. Journal towel, grabbed a menu, a coffee pot that he just made and walked around the counter. Coffee?" he asked, and poured it in the cup that was on the table after the man next to the man, "I'll give you a minute". Jeff walked back behind the counter and phave the breakfast special!" yelled the man without looking up from the menu. "He Jeff while turning on his pan. "Sunny-side up", answered the man. Jeff took strips them on the pan. Jeff always liked when he was able to put the bacon on the pan didn't crinkle as much as on a hot pan. While the bacon started to fry, Jeff took a He then took two eggs from the fridge, cracked each of them with one hand and

18 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 sublack cap that seemed to be worn to hide his face. The man stopped once he was inside and looked around. the front window on the left and sat down. Jeff dried his hands on his kitchen towel, grabbed a menu, a coff walked around the counter, towards the new customer. "Coffee?" he asked, and poured it in the cup that was nodded. He put the menu on the table next to the man, "I'll give you a minute". Jeff walked back behind the cuback in its place. "I'll have the breakfast special!" yelled the man without looking up from the menu. "How would Jeff while turning on his pan. "Sunny-side up", answered the man. Jeff took strips of bacon from the fridge a always liked when he was able to put the bacon on the pan before it was too hot, as the bacon didn't crinkle While the bacon started to fry, Jeff took a clean plate and put it in front of him. He then took two eggs from

14 pt

12

200

11 pt

_12

200

85

The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up from the coul man with a suede jacket, dark pants and a black cap that seemed to a The man stopped once he was inside and looked around. He then che window on the left and sat down. Jeff dried his hands on his kitchen a coffee pot that he just made and walked around the counter, towar "Coffee?" he asked, and poured it in the cup that was on the table af put the menu on the table next to the man, "I'll give you a minute". Jet counter and put the coffee pot back in its place. "I'll have the breakfa without looking up from the menu. "How would you like your eggs?" this pan. "Sunny-side up", answered the man. Jeff took strips of baco them on the pan. Jeff always liked when he was able to put the baco too hot, as the bacon didn't crinkle as much as on a hot pan. While th took a clean plate and put it in front of him. He then took two eggs frof them with one hand and carefully let the inside fall on the hot pan.

jacket, dark pants and a black cap that seemed to be worn to hide his face. The man sto and looked around. He then chose a booth near the front window on the left and sat do on his kitchen towel, grabbed a menu, a coffee pot that he just made and walked around the new customer. "Coffee?" he asked, and poured it in the cup that was on the table aff He put the menu on the table next to the man, "I'll give you a minute". Jeff walked back be put the coffee pot back in its place. "I'll have the breakfast special!" yelled the man with menu. "How would you like your eggs?" asked Jeff while turning on his pan. "Sunny-side Jeff took strips of bacon from the fridge and put them on the pan. Jeff always liked who the bacon on the pan before it was too hot, as the bacon didn't crinkle as much as on a fixarted to fry, Jeff took a clean plate and put it in front of him. He then took two eggs freach of them with one hand and carefully let the inside fall on the hot pan. Salt, pepper a

The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up from the counter. It was a middle

6 pt

_12

200

85

The bell leaging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up from the counter It was a middle-aged man with a sewel packet, dark pants and a black cap that seemed once he was inside and booked around. He then chose a booth near the front window on the left and sat down. Jeff dried his hands on his kitchen bowley grabbea walked around the counter, towards the new customer. Joffee? The asked, and powered it in the eap that was on the table after the man notibed. He put the men minute. Left walked back behind the counter and put the coffee pot back in its place. If It have the breakfast special" yelled the man without looking up from the left while turning on his pan. Sonny-side up", answered the man. Jeff took strips of baccon from the fridge and put them on the pan. Jeff always liked when he w was too hot, as the baccon didn't crinkle as much as on a lot pan. While the baccon started to fry, Jeff took a clean plate and put it in front of him. He then took two



Normcore is a unisex fashion trend

56 pt 0 200 100 38 pt 0 200 100

includes jeans and t-shirts

Charles Eames Steve Jobs Paul Rand Jonathan Ive



The bell hanging from the door chimed. The counter. It was a middle-aged man we dark pants and a black cap that seemed his face. The man stopped once he was it around. He then chose a booth near the the left and sat down. Jeff dried his hand towel, grabbed a menu, a coffee pot that walked around the counter, towards the

Italic 0

Weight 200

Width 100

The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff loc counter. It was a middle-aged man with a suede and a black cap that seemed to be worn to hide stopped once he was inside and looked around booth near the front window on the left and sathands on his kitchen towel, grabbed a menu, a chande and walked around the counter, towards after the man nodded. He put the menu on the after the man nodded. He put the menu on the all give you a minute. Jeff walked back behind the coffee pot back in its place. all have the breen to be a support to be a su

18 pt

Italic 0

Weight 200

Width 100

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

14 pt

0

200

) 11

0

200

100

The bell hanging from the door chimed. up from the counter. It was a middle-age suede jacket, dark pants and a black cap to be worn to hide his face. The man sto was inside and looked around. He then onear the front window on the left and sa dried his hands on his kitchen towel, gral a coffee pot that he just made and walk counter, towards the new customer. "Co and poured it in the cup that was on the man nodded. He put the menu on the taman, "I'll give you a minute". Jeff walked the counter and put the coffee pot bac "I'll have the breakfast special!" yelled th

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

6 pt

0

200

100

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



Normcore is a unisex fashion trena

56 pt 12 200 100 38 pt 12 200 100

Includes jeans and t-shirts

Charles Eames Steve Jobs Paul Rand Jonathan Ive

28 pt ——○ (Italic 12) —○ Weight 200 ——○ Width 100

The bell hanging from the door chimed. It was a middle-aged man we dark pants and a black cap that seemed his face. The man stopped once he was a around. He then chose a booth near the the left and sat down. Jeff dried his hand towel, grabbed a menu, a coffee pot that walked around the counter, towards the

Italic 12

Weight 200

——— (Width 100

The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff loc counter. It was a middle-aged man with a suede and a black cap that seemed to be worn to hide stopped once he was inside and looked around. booth near the front window on the left and sat hands on his kitchen towel, grabbed a menu, a chande and walked around the counter, towards to "Coffee?" he asked, and poured it in the cup that after the man nodded. He put the menu on the "I'll give you a minute". Jeff walked back behind the coffee pot back in its place. "I'll have the bree the second to be a minuted t

18 pt

(Italic 12)

Weight 200

Width 100

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

14 pt

12

200

0) | **1**1

_12

200

100

The bell hanging from the door chimed. up from the counter. It was a middle-age suede jacket, dark pants and a black cap to be worn to hide his face. The man sto was inside and looked around. He then conear the front window on the left and sa dried his hands on his kitchen towel, grain a coffee pot that he just made and walk counter, towards the new customer. "Co and poured it in the cup that was on the man nodded. He put the menu on the taman, "I'll give you a minute". Jeff walked if the counter and put the coffee pot back. "I'll have the breakfast special!" yelled the

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

6 pt

12

〔200 [〕]

100

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



56 pt 0 200 115 38 pt 0 200 115

ncludesharles Eame Steve Jobs Paul Rand t-shirts Jonathan Ive

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

Italic 0

Weight 200

Width 115

The bell hanging from the door chimup from the counter. It was a middle with a suede jacket, dark pants and that seemed to be worn to hide his stopped once he was inside and loo then chose a booth near the front wleft and sat down. Jeff dried his han towel, grabbed a menu, a coffee pomade and walked around the countenew customer. "Coffee?" he asked, a the cup that was on the table after

18 pt

Italic 0

Weight 200

Width 115

The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff look the counter. It was a middle-aged man with a sudark pants and a black cap that seemed to be whis face. The man stopped once he was inside a around. He then chose a booth near the front where and sat down. Jeff dried his hands on his kitter grabbed a menu, a coffee pot that he just made around the counter, towards the new customer. he asked, and poured it in the cup that was on the

14 pt

0

200

11 pt

0

The bell hanging from the door chimed looked up from the counter. It was a mi

man with a suede jacket, dark pants an

cap that seemed to be worn to hide his

The man stopped once he was inside a around. He then chose a booth near the

window on the left and sat down. Jeff

hands on his kitchen towel, grabbed a r

coffee pot that he just made and walke

200

115

The bell hanging from the doo Jeff looked up from the count middle-aged man with a suede pants and a black cap that see worn to hide his face. The man once he was inside and looked then chose a booth near the fon the left and sat down. Jeff hands on his kitchen towel, gramenu, a coffee pot that he jus walked around the counter, too new customer. "Coffee?" he as poured it in the cup that was cafter the man nodded. He put

the counter, towards the new custome he asked, and poured it in the cup that the table after the man nodded. He pu

0

200

115

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



56 pt 12 200 115 38 pt 0 200 115

ashion trer

ncludesharles Eame Paul Rand t-shirts Jonathan Ive

28 pt ——○ (Italic 12) —○ —— Weight 200 —— ○ Width 115

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

(Italic 12)

Weight 200

Width 115

The bell hanging from the door chimup from the counter. It was a middle with a suede jacket, dark pants and that seemed to be worn to hide his stopped once he was inside and loo then chose a booth near the front when chose a booth near the front when a coffee and sat down. Jeff dried his han towel, grabbed a menu, a coffee pormade and walked around the counternew customer. "Coffee?" he asked, a the cup that was on the table after

18 pt

(Italic 12)

Weight 200

Width 115

The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff look the counter. It was a middle-aged man with a sudark pants and a black cap that seemed to be whis face. The man stopped once he was inside a around. He then chose a booth near the front when the first and sat down. Jeff dried his hands on his kits grabbed a menu, a coffee pot that he just made around the counter, towards the new customer. he asked, and poured it in the cup that was on the second in the cup that was on the second in the cup that was on the second in the cup that was on the counter.

14 pt

12

200

11 pt

12

200

115

The bell hanging from the doo Jeff looked up from the count middle-aged man with a suede pants and a black cap that see worn to hide his face. The man once he was inside and looked then chose a booth near the fi on the left and sat down. Jeff hands on his kitchen towel, gra menu, a coffee pot that he jus walked around the counter, too new customer. "Coffee?" he as poured it in the cup that was c after the man nodded. He put

looked up from the counter. It was a min man with a suede jacket, dark pants and cap that seemed to be worn to hide his The man stopped once he was inside a around. He then chose a booth near the window on the left and sat down. Jeff chands on his kitchen towel, grabbed a recoffee pot that he just made and walked the counter, towards the new custome he asked, and poured it in the cup that

The bell hanging from the door chimed

6 pt

12

〔200〕

115

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

the table after the man nodded. He pu



The bell hanging from the definition left looked up from the cowas a middle-aged man wijacket, dark pants and a blaseemed to be worn to hide the man stopped once he and looked around. He then booth near the front winds

Italic 0

Weight 200

Width 125

The bell hanging from the door looked up from the counter. It waged man with a suede jacket, and a black cap that seemed to hide his face. The man stopped inside and looked around. He the booth near the front window or sat down. Jeff dried his hands towel, grabbed a menu, a coffe just made and walked around the towards the new customer. "Co

18 pt

Italic 0

Weight 200

Width 125

The bell hanging from the door chimed. Je up from the counter. It was a middle-aged a suede jacket, dark pants and a black camed to be worn to hide his face. The man ped once he was inside and looked aroun chose a booth near the front window on sat down. Jeff dried his hands on his kitch grabbed a menu, a coffee pot that he jus walked around the counter, towards the respective process.

14 pt

0

200 (

125

11 p

0

The bell hanging from the door ch Jeff looked up from the counter. I

middle-aged man with a suede jad

pants and a black cap that seeme

worn to hide his face. The man sto once he was inside and looked are

then chose a booth near the fron

200

〔125

The bell hanging from the chimed. Jeff looked up fro counter. It was a middle-ag with a suede jacket, dark p black cap that seemed to hide his face. The man sto he was inside and looked a then chose a booth near t window on the left and say Jeff dried his hands on his towel, grabbed a menu, a count that he just made and around the counter, towar new customer. "Coffee?" h

on the left and sat down. Jeff drie hands on his kitchen towel, grabbe menu, a coffee pot that he just m walked around the counter, towar new customer. "Coffee?" he asked

6 pt

0

200

125

The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up from t 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 h and looked around. He then chose a booth near the front win and sat down. Jeff dried his hands on his kitchen towel, grabb coffee pot that he just made and walked around the counter,



The bell hanging from the converse looked up from the converse and a middle-aged man with jacket, dark pants and a blacket, dark pants and a blacked to be worn to hide the man stopped once he and looked around. He then booth near the front winds

(Italic 12)

Weight 200

Width 125

The bell hanging from the door looked up from the counter. It is aged man with a suede jacket, and a black cap that seemed to hide his face. The man stopped inside and looked around. He the booth near the front window of sat down. Jeff dried his hands of towel, grabbed a menu, a coffe just made and walked around towards the new customer. "Co

18 pt

○ (Italic 12)

Weight 200

Width 125

The bell hanging from the door chimed. Je up from the counter. It was a middle-aged a suede jacket, dark pants and a black caped to be worn to hide his face. The man ped once he was inside and looked aroun chose a booth near the front window on sat down. Jeff dried his hands on his kitch grabbed a menu, a coffee pot that he just walked around the counter, towards the results and the counter.

14 pt

12

200

125 11 pt

_12

The bell hanging from the door ch Jeff looked up from the counter.

middle-aged man with a suede jac

pants and a black cap that seeme

worn to hide his face. The man sto once he was inside and looked are

then chose a booth near the fron

on the left and sat down. Jeff drie

hands on his kitchen towel, grabb

menu, a coffee pot that he just m walked around the counter, towar

new customer. "Coffee?" he asked

200

125

The bell hanging from the chimed. Jeff looked up fro counter. It was a middle-ac with a suede jacket, dark publick cap that seemed to hide his face. The man sto he was inside and looked a then chose a booth near the window on the left and say Jeff dried his hands on his towel, grabbed a menu, a count that he just made and around the counter, towar

new customer. "Coffee?" h

6 nt

12

200

125

The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up from t 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 h and looked around. He then chose a booth near the front win and sat down. Jeff dried his hands on his kitchen towel, grabb coffee pot that he just made and walked around the counter,





The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up from the counter. It was a middle-aged man with a suede ja worn to hide his face. The man stopped once he was inside and looked around. He then chose a booth near the fro hands on his kitchen towel, grabbed a menu, a coffee pot that he just made and walked around the counter, toward 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 put the coffee pot back in its place. "I'll have the breakfast special!" yelled the man without looking up from the me while turning on his pan. "Sunny-side up", answered the man. Jeff took strips of bacon from the fridge and put the 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 ba in front of him. He then took two eggs from the fridge, cracked each of them with one hand and carefully let the in:



Italic 0

Veight 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 an 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 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 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 breakfas "How would you like your eggs?" asked Jeff while turning on his pan. "Sunny-side up", answered the man. Jeff took strips of bacon '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 state 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, peppe bacon. Jeff knew this choreography by heart. He then took the ladle from the bowl with the pancake batter and poured two pancakes 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 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 r 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 p

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 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 mat 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". Jet 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 patook 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 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. Salf 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 soun 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 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

14 pt

0

300

75

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 to be worn to hide his face. The man stopped once he was inside and looked around. He then chose a booth near Jeff dried his hands on his kitchen towel, grabbed a menu, a coffee pot that he just made and walked around the 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 t back behind the counter and put the coffee pot back in its place. "I'll have the breakfast special!" yelled the man upon like your eggs?" asked Jeff while turning on his pan. "Sunny-side up", answered the man. Jeff took strips of 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 cr started to fry, Jeff took a clean plate and put it in front of him. He then took two eggs from the fridge, cracked ear inside fall on the hot pan. Salt, pepper and a little of paprika to seasoned the eggs, and then flip the bacon. Jeff ki the ladle from the bowl with the pancake batter and poured two pancakes on the pan. The sound from the sizzlin was reigning in the diner. While it was still early in the morning, the heat was already pretty high. Still, the man of front of him on the table, he was looking through the window on his left. He was starting to smell the bacon fryi mouth that started watering. The street he was looking at was quiet. Jeff could feel the sweat forming on his for He flipped the pancakes and put the batter in the fridge. With this heat, he was not going to leave it on the counter.

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 of 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 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 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 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 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 cribacon 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 pan. Salt, pepper and a little of paprila to seasoned the eggs, and then flip the bacon. Jeff knew this choreography by heart. He then took the lad and poured two paneakes on the pan. The sound from the sizzling ingredients on the pan broke the silence that was reigning in the diner. While it 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 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 shis 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.

6 pt

0

300

75

The bell budging thin the four chanse. All finded up to mit to wanted the want with specific and this seed, the further and a lack clope that seemed to be come to be the time. He want sequent case to see a close and mixed around the best described to an experiment of the seed and proved in the copy that seem of the lack of the man contained around the seem outstand to be seen as discussed. All for this harmong is type. Almony above given a provider that are the seed and provider to be seen. All for this harmong is type. Almony above given a provider that are the seed and provider to be seen. All for this harmong the provider and provider that are the seed and provider to provide a seed and the seed and the seed and seed and the seed



The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up from the counter. It was a middle-aged man with a suede ja worn to hide his face. The man stopped once he was inside and looked around. He then chose a booth near the from hands on his kitchen towel, grabbed a menu, a coffee pot that he just made and walked around the counter, toward 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 put the coffee pot back in its place. "I'll have the breakfast special!" yelled the man without looking up from the me while turning on his pan. "Sunny-side up", answered the man. Jeff took strips of bacon from the fridge and put the 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. Ilhile the ba in front of him. He then took two eggs from the fridge, cracked each of them with one hand and carefully let the in.



Italic 12

Veight 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 an 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 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 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 breakfas "How would you like your eggs?" asked Jeff while turning on his pan. "Sunny-side up", answered the man. Jeff took strips of bacon in 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 state the 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, peppe bacon. Jeff knew this choreography by heart. He then took the ladle from the bowl with the pancake batter and poured two pancakes 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 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 hat 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 p

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 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 may 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, "Ill give you a minute". Just 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 put 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 a 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. Sall 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 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 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

14 pt

12

300

5 | 11 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, to be worn to hide his face. The man stopped once he was inside and looked around. He then chose a booth near Jeff dried his hands on his kitchen towel, grabbed a menu, a coffee pot that he just made and walked around the 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 laback behind the counter and put the coffee pot back in its place. "I'll have the breakfast special!" yelled the man u you like your eggs?" asked Jeff while turning on his pan. "Sunny-side up", answered the man. Jeff took strips of 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 en started to fry, Jeff took a clean plate and put it in front of him. He then took two eggs from the fridge, cracked eak inside fall on the hot pan. Salt, pepper and a little of paprika to seasoned the eggs, and then flip the bacon. Jeff kin the ladle from the bowl with the pancake batter and poured two pancakes on the pan. The sound from the sizzlin, was reigning in the diner. While it was still early in the morning, the heat was already pretty high. Still, the man it front of him on the table, he was looking through the window on his left. He was starting to smell the bacon fryn mouth that started watering. The street he was looking at was quiet. Jeff could feel the sweat forming on his fol. He flipped the pancakes and put the batter in the fridge. With this heat, he was not going to leave it on the counter.

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 of 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 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 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, the man writhout looking up from the menu. "How would you like your eggs?" asked Jeff while turning on his pan. "Sunny-side up", answered the the findge 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 cribacon 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 pan. Salt, pepper and a little of paprilla to seasoned the eggs, and then flip the bacon. Jeff knew this choreography by heart. He then took the lad and poured two pancakes on the pan. The sound from the sizing ingredients on the pan broke the silence that was reigning in the diner. While k was already pretty high. Still, the man did not take his succle jacket off. His hands in front of him on the table, he was looking at was quiet. Jeff could feel the shis 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.

6 pt

_12

300

75

and languing from the door demand. All booked up in the context: I man as sinkle aged man will a sense for the position and a global extensive the language of the language of



The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up from the

man with a suede jacket, dark pants and a black cap that seeme 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 kite a coffee pot that he just made and walked around the counter, to "Coffee?" he asked, and poured it in the cup that was on the tab 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 the

The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up from the counter. It suede jacket, dark pants and a black cap that seemed to be worn to hide hi was inside and looked around. He then chose a booth near the front windo dried his hands on his kitchen towel, grabbed a menu, a coffee pot that he counter, towards the new customer. "Coffee?" he asked, and poured it in the the man nodded. He put the menu on the table next to the man, "I'll give yo behind the counter and put the coffee pot back in its place. "I'll have the br without looking up from the menu. "How would you like your eggs?" asked "Sunny-side up", answered the man. Jeff took strips of bacon from the frid always liked when he was able to put the bacon on the pan before it was to as much as on a hot pan. While the bacon started to fry, Jeff took a clean p

18 pt

Weight 300

Width 85

The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up from the counter. It was a middle-aged man pants and a black cap that seemed to be worn to hide his face. The man stopped once he was inside then chose a booth near the front window on the left and sat down. Jeff dried his hands on his kitch a coffee pot that he just made and walked around the counter, towards the new customer. "Coffee?" the cup that was on the table after the man nodded. He put the menu on the table next to the man, , walked back behind the counter and put the coffee pot back in its place. "I'll have the breakfast spe hout looking up from the menu. "How would you like your eggs?" asked Jeff while turning on his par red the man. Jeff took strips of bacon from the fridge and put them on the pan. Jeff always liked w bacon on the pan before it was too hot, as the bacon didn't crinkle as much as on a hot pan. While the

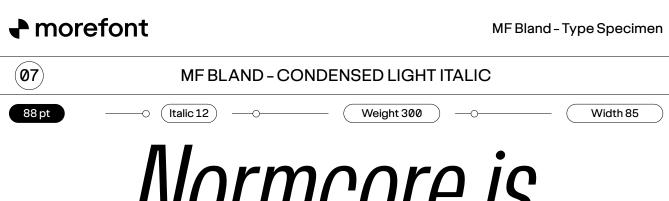
14 pt

aged man with a suede jacket, dark pants and a black cap that hide his face. The man stopped once he was inside and looked booth near the front window on the left and sat down. Jeff drie towel, grabbed a menu, a coffee pot that he just made and walk towards the new customer. "Coffee?" he asked, and poured it in table after the man nodded. He put the menu on the table next a minute". Jeff walked back behind the counter and put the cof "I'll have the breakfast special!" yelled the man without looking would you like your eggs?" asked Jeff while turning on his pan. the man. Jeff took strips of bacon from the fridge and put then liked when he was able to put the bacon on the pan before it w didn't crinkle as much as on a hot pan. While the bacon started plate and put it in front of him. He then took two eggs from the

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

6 pt

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 or 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 table next to the man. "I'll give you a minute". Jeff walked back behind the counter and put the coffee not back in its place. "I'll have the breakfa 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 baci 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. Wi



Normcore is a unisex fashion trend

56 pt 12 300 85 38 pt 12 300 85

Includes jeans and t-shirts

Charles Eames Steve Jobs Paul Rand Jonathan Ive

28 pt ——○ (Italic 12) ——○ Weight 300 —○ Width 85

The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up from the man with a suede jacket, dark pants and a black cap that seeme. 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 kite a coffee pot that he just made and walked around the counter, to "Coffee?" he asked, and poured it in the cup that was on the tab 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 the

Italic 12

Veight 300

Width 85

The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up from the counter. It suede jacket, dark pants and a black cap that seemed to be worn to hide hi was inside and looked around. He then chose a booth near the front windo dried his hands on his kitchen towel, grabbed a menu, a coffee pot that he counter, towards the new customer. "Coffee?" he asked, and poured it in the man nodded. He put the menu on the table next to the man, "I'll give you behind the counter and put the coffee pot back in its place. "I'll have the br without looking up from the menu. "How would you like your eggs?" asked "Sunny-side up", answered the man. Jeff took strips of bacon from the frid always liked when he was able to put the bacon on the pan before it was to as much as on a hot pan. While the bacon started to fry, Jeff took a clean p

18 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 pants and a black cap that seemed to be worn to hide his face. The man stopped once he was inside then chose a booth near the front window on the left and sat down. Jeff dried his hands on his kitcle a coffee pot that he just made and walked around the counter, towards the new customer. "Coffee? in the cup that was on the table after the man nodded. He put the menu on the table next to the man Jeff walked back behind the counter and put the coffee pot back in its place. "I'll have the breakfast without looking up from the menu. "How would you like your eggs?" asked Jeff while turning on his answered the man. Jeff took strips of bacon from the fridge and put them on the pan. Jeff always liput the bacon on the pan before it was too hot, as the bacon didn't crinkle as much as on a hot pan.

14 pt

12

300)

11 pt

12

300

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 shide his face. The man stopped once he was inside and looked booth near the front window on the left and sat down. Jeff drie towel, grabbed a menu, a coffee pot that he just made and walk towards the new customer. "Coffee?" he asked, and poured it in table after the man nodded. He put the menu on the table next a minute". Jeff walked back behind the counter and put the coff. "I'll have the breakfast special!" yelled the man without looking would you like your eggs?" asked Jeff while turning on his pan. the man. Jeff took strips of bacon from the fridge and put then liked when he was able to put the bacon on the pan before it we didn't crinkle as much as on a hot pan. While the bacon started plate and put it in front of him. He then took two eggs from the

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

6 pt

12

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 it 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 hand, coffee pot that he just made and walked around the counter, towards the new customer. Coffee?" he asked, and powered it in the cup that was on thi 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 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 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

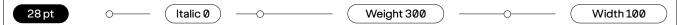


Normcore is a unisex fashion trenc

56 pt 0 300 100 38 pt 0 100 100

Includes jeans and t-shirts

Charles Eames Steve Jobs Paul Rand Jonathan Ive



The bell hanging from the door chimed up from the counter. It was a middle-ag suede jacket, dark pants and a black of 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 st dried his hands on his kitchen towel, gracoffee pot that he just made and wal

Italic 0

Veight 300

Width 1100

The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff counter. It was a middle-aged man with a sue and a black cap that seemed to be worn to hi stopped once he was inside and looked arour booth near the front window on the left and shis hands on his kitchen towel, grabbed a me 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 th next to the man, "I'll give you a minute". Jeff with the counter and put the coffee pot back in its

18 pt

Italic 0

Weight 300

Width 100

The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up from was a middle-aged man with a suede jacket, dark pants and seemed to be worn to hide his face. The man stopped once and looked around. He then chose a booth near the front will and sat down. Jeff dried his hands on his kitchen towel, grab coffee pot that he just made and walked around the counternew customer. "Coffee?" he asked, and poured it in the cup table after the man nodded. He put the menu on the table now lift give you a minute". Jeff walked back behind the counternament.

14 pt

0

300

0) | **1**1

0

300

100

The bell hanging from the door chime up from the counter. It was a middle-a suede jacket, dark pants and a black of to be worn to hide his face. The man so was inside and looked around. He ther near the front window on the left and dried his hands on his kitchen towel, go a coffee pot that he just made and was the counter, towards the new custome asked, and poured it in the cup that was after the man nodded. He put the mer next to the man, "I'll give you a minute" back behind the counter and put the cip its place. I'll have the breakfast specific to the man had a black to the breakfast specific to the man had a black to the breakfast specific to the man had a black to the breakfast specific to the man had a black to the breakfast specific to the man had a black to the breakfast specific to the breakfast specific to the man had a black of the breakfast specific to the breakfast specific to the breakfast specific to the man had a black of the breakfast specific to the

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 we his face. The man stopped once he was inside an around. He then chose a booth near the front wir left and sat down. Jeff dried his hands on his kitch grabbed a menu, a coffee pot that he just made a around the counter, towards the new customer. If asked, and poured it in the cup that was on the taman nodded. He put the menu on the table next will give you a minute. Jeff walked back behind the and put the coffee pot back in its place. If Il have

6 pt

0

300

100

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



Normcore is a unisex fashion trenc

56 pt 12 300 100 38 pt 12 100 100

Includes jeans and t-shirts

Charles Eames Steve Jobs Paul Rand Jonathan Ive



The bell hanging from the door chimed up from the counter. It was a middle-ag suede jacket, dark pants and a black of 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 st dried his hands on his kitchen towel, gracoffee pot that he just made and wal

Italic 12

Veight 300

— (Width 100

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

18 pt

Italic 12

Weight 300

Width 100

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

14 pt

12

300

0) | **11** p

12 `

300

100

The bell hanging from the door chime up from the counter. It was a middle-a suede jacket, dark pants and a black of to be worn to hide his face. The man si was inside and looked around. He ther near the front window on the left and dried his hands on his kitchen towel, go a coffee pot that he just made and was the counter, towards the new custome he asked, and poured it in the cup that table after the man nodded. He put the table next to the man, "I'll give you a mathed back behind the counter and post back in its place." I'll have the bree

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 we his face. The man stopped once he was inside an around. He then chose a booth near the front wir left and sat down. Jeff dried his hands on his kitter grabbed a menu, a coffee pot that he just made a around the counter, towards the new customer. If asked, and poured it in the cup that was on the taken and put the menu on the table next and put the coffee pot back in its place. If Il have

6 pt

300

100

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



ormcore i a unisex shion trer

56 pt 0 300 115 38 pt 0 300 115

ncludesharles Eame Steve Jobs Paul Rand t-shirts Jonathan Ive

The bell hanging from the doc Jeff looked up from the count middle-aged man with a sued pants and a black cap that sec worn to hide his face. The mar once he was inside and looked then chose a booth near the f on the left and sat down. Jeff

Weight 300

The bell hanging from the door chir up from the counter. It was a middle with a suede jacket, dark pants and that seemed to be worn to hide his stopped once he was inside and lo He then chose a booth near the fro on the left and sat down. Jeff dried his kitchen towel, grabbed a menu, that he just made and walked arour towards the new customer. "Coffee and poured it in the cup that was o

18 pt

Weight 300

Width 115

The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff lo from the counter. It was a middle-aged man wi jacket, dark pants and a black cap that seeme to hide his face. The man stopped once he was looked around. He then chose a booth near the dow on the left and sat down. Jeff dried his ha kitchen towel, grabbed a menu, a coffee pot the made and walked around the counter, towards customer. "Coffee?" he asked, and poured it in

300

11 pt

The bell hanging from the dod The bell hanging from the door c Jeff looked up from the coun a middle-aged man with a sue dark pants and a black cap th to be worn to hide his face. The stopped once he was inside a around. He then chose a boot front window on the left and Jeff dried his hands on his kit grabbed a menu, a coffee po just made and walked around towards the new customer. "(asked, and poured it in the cu

Jeff looked up from the counter. a middle-aged man with a suede dark pants and a black cap that s to be worn to hide his face. The r stopped once he was inside and around. He then chose a booth n front window on the left and sat Jeff dried his hands on his kitche grabbed a menu, a coffee pot th just made and walked around the towards the new customer. "Coff

6 pt

The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up from was a middle-aged man with a suede jacket, dark pants and seemed to be worn to hide his face. The man stopped once and looked around. He then chose a booth near the front wi and sat down. Jeff dried his hands on his kitchen towel, grab on the table after the man no and sat down. Jeff dried his hands on his kitchen Lowei, grade coffee pot that he just made and walked around the counter to t



56 pt 12 300 115 38 pt 12 300 115

ncludesharles Eame Steve Jobs Paul Rand t-shirts onathan Ive

28 pt — (Italic 12) — (Weight 300) — (Width 115)

The bell hanging from the doc Jeff looked up from the count middle-aged man with a sued pants and a black cap that sec worn to hide his face. The mar once he was inside and looked then chose a booth near the f on the left and sat down. Jeff

The bell hanging from the door chil up from the counter. It was a middle with a suede jacket, dark pants and that seemed to be worn to hide his stopped once he was inside and lo He then chose a booth near the fro on the left and sat down. Jeff dried his kitchen towel, grabbed a menu, that he just made and walked arou towards the new customer. "Coffee and poured it in the cup that was o

18 pt

-○ (Italic12)

Weight 300

Width 115

The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff lo from the counter. It was a middle-aged man wi jacket, dark pants and a black cap that seemed to hide his face. The man stopped once he was looked around. He then chose a booth near the dow on the left and sat down. Jeff dried his ha kitchen towel, grabbed a menu, a coffee pot th made and walked around the counter, towards customer. "Coffee?" he asked, and poured it in

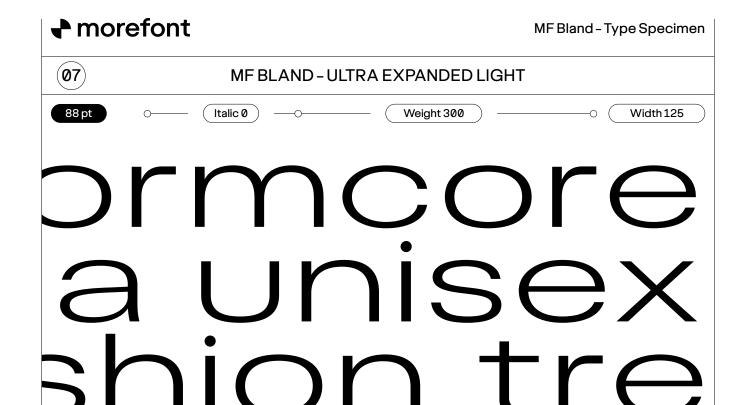
300

11 pt

The bell hanging from the dod The bell hanging from the door c Jeff looked up from the coun a middle-aged man with a sue dark pants and a black cap th to be worn to hide his face. The stopped once he was inside a around. He then chose a boot front window on the left and s grabbed a menu, a coffee po just made and walked around towards the new customer. "(asked, and poured it in the cu

Jeff looked up from the counter. a middle-aged man with a suede dark pants and a black cap that s to be worn to hide his face. The r stopped once he was inside and around. He then chose a booth n front window on the left and sat Jeff dried his hands on his kitche grabbed a menu, a coffee pot th Jeff dried his hands on his kit just made and walked around the towards the new customer. "Coft

The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up from was a middle-aged man with a suede jacket, dark pants and seemed to be worn to hide his face. The man stopped once and looked around. He then chose a booth near the front wi and sat down. Jeff dried his hands on his kitchen towel, grab on the table after the man no coffee pot that he just made and walked around the counter



56 pt Ø 300 125 38 pt Ø 300 125

nclude arles Eam tans and tank Rand t-shirts nathan Iv

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

The bell hanging from the doo looked up from the counter. It aged man with a suede jacket, and a black cap that seemed t hide his face. The man stoppe inside and looked around. I booth near the front window sat down. Jeff dried his hand towel, grabbed a menu, a coff just made and walked arour towards the new customer. "

18 pt

Weight 300

Width 125

The bell hanging from the door chimed. up from the counter. It was a middle-age a suede jacket, dark pants and a black ca seemed to be worn to hide his face. The ped once he was inside and looked arour chose a booth near the front window on and sat down. Jeff dried his hands on his towel, grabbed a menu, a coffee pot tha made and walked around the counter, to

300

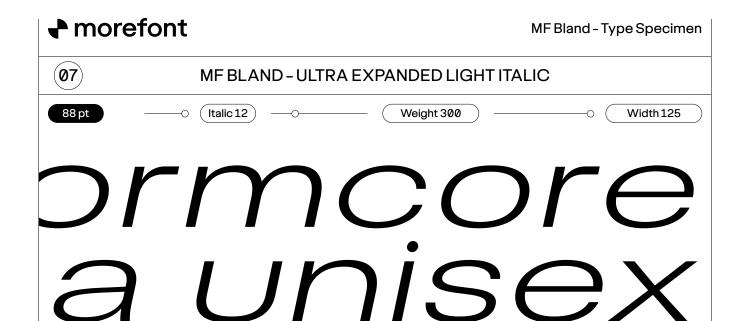
125 11 pt

The bell hanging from the The bell hanging from the door o chimed. Jeff looked up fre counter. It was a middle-a with a suede jacket, dark and a black cap that seen be worn to hide his face. stopped once he was insi looked around. He then cl booth near the front wind the left and sat down. Jef his hands on his kitchen to grabbed a menu, a coffee he just made and walked counter, towards the new

Jeff looked up from the counter. a middle-aged man with a suede dark pants and a black cap that s to be worn to hide his face. The r stopped once he was inside and around. He then chose a booth n front window on the left and sat Jeff dried his hands on his kitche grabbed a menu, a coffee pot th just made and walked around the towards the new customer. "Coff

6 pt

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



56 pt 12 300 125 38 pt 12 300 125

shion tre

nclude arles Eam tans an teve Jobs t-shirts mathan Iv

28 pt — (Italic 12) — (Weight 300) — (Width 125)

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

(Italic 12)

Weight 300

The bell hanging from the doo looked up from the counter. It aged man with a suede jacket, and a black cap that seemed t hide his face. The man stoppe inside and looked around. He booth near the front window c sat down. Jeff dried his hands towel, grabbed a menu, a coffe just made and walked around towards the new customer. "

18 pt

○ (Italic 12)

Weight 300

Width 125

The bell hanging from the door chimed. up from the counter. It was a middle-age with a suede jacket, dark pants and a bla that seemed to be worn to hide his face stopped once he was inside and looked a He then chose a booth near the front wi on the left and sat down. Jeff dried his h his kitchen towel, grabbed a menu, a cof that he just made and walked around the

125

The bell hanging from the The bell hanging from the door o chimed. Jeff looked up fr counter. It was a middle-a with a suede jacket, dark | and a black cap that seen be worn to hide his face. stopped once he was insi looked around. He then cl booth near the front wind the left and sat down. Jef his hands on his kitchen to grabbed a menu, a coffee he just made and walked a counter, towards the new

Jeff looked up from the counter. a middle-aged man with a suede dark pants and a black cap that s to be worn to hide his face. The r stopped once he was inside and around. He then chose a booth n front window on the left and sat Jeff dried his hands on his kitche grabbed a menu, a coffee pot th just made and walked around the towards the new customer. "Coft

6 pt

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





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

morefont

MF Bland - Type Specimen

Italic 0

Veight 400

Width 75

The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up from the counter. It was a middle-aged man with a suede jack to hide his face. The man stopped once he was inside and looked around. He then chose a booth near the front windo his kitchen towel, grabbed a menu, a coffee pot that he just made and walked around the counter, towards the new of 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 pot back in its place. "I'll have the breakfast special!" yelled the man without looking up from the menu. "How would pan. "Sunny-side up", answered the man. Jeff took strips of bacon from the fridge and put them on the pan. Jeff alway 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 ceggs from the fridge, cracked each of them with one hand and carefully let the inside fall on the hot pan. Salt, pepper flip the bacon. Jeff knew this choreography by heart. He then took the ladle from the bowl with the pancake batter ar sizzling ingredients on the pan broke the silence that was reigning in the diner. While it was still early in the morning, 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 looking through the window on his left. He was looking through the window on his left. He was looking through the window on his left. He was looking through the window on his left. He was looking through the window on his left. He was looking through the window on his left. He was looking through the window on his left. He was looking through the window on his left. He was looking through the window on his left. He was looking through the window on his left. He was looking through the window on his left. He was looking through the window on his left. He was looking through the window on his left. He was looking through the window on his left. He was looking through the window on his left. He was looking through the window on his l

18 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 suede jacket, dark pants and a black cap that seen 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 to 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 no 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 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 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 ck 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 seas 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 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

14 pt

0

400

75

11 pt

0

400

75

The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up from the counter. It was a middle-aged man black cap that seemed to be worn to hide his face. The man stopped once he was inside and looked the front window on the left and sat down. Jeff dried his hands on his kitchen towel, grabbed a moule walked around the counter, towards the new customer. "Coffee?" he asked, and poured it in the cup nodded. He put the menu on the table next to the man, "I'll give you a minute". Jeff walked back beh back in its place. "I'll have the breakfast special!" yelled the man without looking up from the menu Jeff while turning on his pan. "Sunny-side up", answered the man. Jeff took strips of bacon from the always liked when he was able to put the bacon on the pan before it was too hot, as the bacon did the bacon started to fry, Jeff took a clean plate and put it in front of him. He then took two eggs fro one hand and carefully let the inside fall on the hot pan. Salt, pepper and a little of paprika to seaso knew this choreography by heart. He then took the ladle from the bowl with the pancake batter and sound from the sizzling ingredients on the pan broke the silence that was reigning in the diner. Whi heat was already pretty high. Still, the man did not take his suede jacket off. His hands in front of hithe window on his left. He was starting to smell the bacon frying and took a sip from his coffee to

The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up from the counter. It was a middle-aged man with a suede jacket, dark pate 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 wind dried his hands on his kitchen towel, grabbed a menu, a coffee pot that he just made and walked around the counter, towards it 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, a'll gibehind the counter and put the coffee pot back in its place. a'll have the breakfast special" yelled the man without looking up take your eggs?" asked Jeff while turning on his pan. a'sonny-side up", answered the man. Jeff took strips of bacon from the fri 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 he 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 han the hot pan. Salt, pepper and a little of paprika to seasoned the eggs, and then flip the bacon. Jeff knew this choreography by he bowl with the pancake batter and poured two pancakes on the pan. The sound from the sizzling ingredients on the pan broke 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. He was starting to smell the bacon frying and took a sip from his coffee to rins.

6 pt

0

400

75

The led lamping from the door chimed. Affi biolocing from the counter. It was a middle aged man with a seade jacket, duty pasts and a black eap that second in the wors to black is doe. The must support once he was estimated and and a sead of the second of the counter towards the new occasioners. Afficially be acted, and promoted in the only that was on the ball must be promoted be able of the counter of the



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 we that seemed to be worn to hide his face. The man stopped once he was inside and looked around. He the left and sat down. Jeff dried his hands on his kitchen towel, grabbed a menu, a coffee pot that he towards the new customer. "Coffee?" he asked, and poured it in the cup that was on the table after to table next to the man, "I'll give you a minute". Jeff walked back behind the counter and put the coffee special!" yelled the man without looking up from the menu. "How would you like your eggs?" asked up", answered the man. Jeff took strips of bacon from the fridge and put them on the pan. Jeff alwa on the pan before it was too hot, as the bacon didn't crinkle as much as on a hot pan. While the bacon

Italic 12

Veight 400

Width 75

The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up from the counter. It was a middle-aged man with a suede jack to hide his face. The man stopped once he was inside and looked around. He then chose a booth near the front windo his kitchen towel, grabbed a menu, a coffee pot that he just made and walked around the counter, towards the new counter 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 pot back in its place. "I'll have the breakfast special!" yelled the man without looking up from the menu. "How would pan. "Sunny-side up", answered the man. Jeff took strips of bacon from the fridge and put them on the pan. Jeff alway 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 at leggs from the fridge, cracked each of them with one hand and carefully let the inside fall on the hot pan. Salt, pepper flip the bacon. Jeff knew this choreography by heart. He then took the ladle from the bowl with the pancake batter as sizzling ingredients on the pan broke the silence that was reigning in the diner. While it was still early in the morning, 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

18 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 with a suede jacket, dark pants and a black cap that se 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 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 node 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 with 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 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 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 echoreography 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 in 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

14 pt

12

400

11 pt

12

400

75

The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up from the counter. It was a middle-aged man black cap that seemed to be worn to hide his face. The man stopped once he was inside and looked the front window on the left and sat down. Jeff dried his hands on his kitchen towel, grabbed a my walked around the counter, towards the new customer. "Coffee?" he asked, and poured it in the cuy nodded. He put the menu on the table next to the man, "I'll give you a minute". Jeff walked back beh back in its place. "I'll have the breakfast special!" yelled the man without looking up from the menu Jeff while turning on his pan. "Sunny-side up", answered the man. Jeff took strips of bacon from to always liked when he was able to put the bacon on the pan before it was too hot, as the bacon did the bacon started to fry, Jeff took a clean plate and put it in front of him. He then took two eggs from one hand and carefully let the inside fall on the hot pan. Salt, pepper and a little of paprika to seaso, knew this choreography by heart. He then took the ladle from the bowl with the pancake batter and sound from the sizzling ingredients on the pan broke the silence that was reigning in the diner. Whi heat was already pretty high. Still, the man did not take his suede jacket off. His hands in front of his the window on his left. He was starting to smell the bacon frying and took a sip from his coffee to

The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up from the counter. It was a middle-aged man with a suede jacket, dark pate 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 wind dried his hands on his kitchen towel, grabbed a menu, a coffee pot that he just made and walked around the counter, towards to 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, will go behind the counter and put the coffee pot back in its place. "I'll have the breakfast special" yelled the man without looking up like your eggs?" asked Jeff while turning on his pan. "Sunny-side up", answered the man. Jeff took strips of bacon from the fradways 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 hardy, left 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 han the hot pan. Salt, pepper and a little of paprika to seasoned the eggs, and then flip the bacon. Jeff knew this choreography by howd with the pancake batter and poured two pancakes on the pan. The sound from the sizzling ingredients on the pan broke to diner. While it was still early in the morning, the heat was already pretty high. Still, the man did not take his swede jacket off. He was folking through the window on his left. He was starting to smell the bacon frying and took a sip from his coffee to rins.

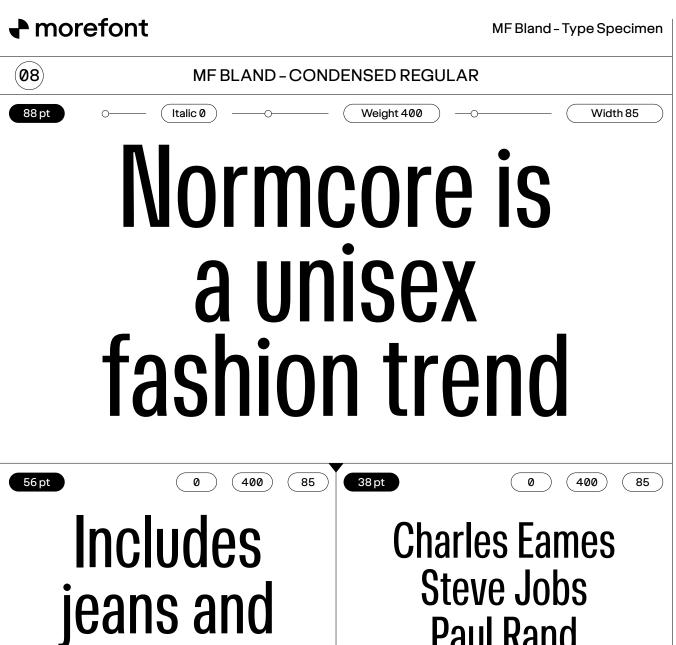
6 pt

12

400

75

held hanging him the foor chimed. All helder is prime the context it are as middle agent man with a some justed, dust pasts and a black cap that second to be around in the force. It man singest more to encounted as the state of the man singest more to encounter that and the context man for the encounter man force and the context man for the context per locked as joint. All though the label as passed by the man man force and the context man for the context man force and the contex



t-shirts

Paul Rand Jonathan Ive

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

The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up from the coun with a suede jacket, dark pants and a black cap that seemed to be we stopped once he was inside and looked around. He then chose a boot left and sat down. Jeff dried his hands on his kitchen towel, grabbed made and walked around the counter, towards the new customer. "Co it in the cup that was on the table after the man nodded. He put the m man, "I'll give you a minute". Jeff walked back behind the counter and place. "I'll have the breakfast special!" yelled the man without looking you like your eggs?" asked Jeff while turning on his pan. "Sunny-side took strips of bacon from the fridge and put them on the pan. Jeff alv put the bacon on the pan before it was too hot, as the bacon didn't cr

18 pt

Weight 400

Width 85

The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up from the counter. It was a middle-age jacket, dark pants and a black cap that seemed to be worn to hide his face. The man stopped and looked around. He then chose a booth near the front window on the left and sat down. J his kitchen towel, grabbed a menu, a coffee pot that he just made and walked around the col customer. "Coffee?" he asked, and 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 walked back behind the counter an in its place. "I'll have the breakfast special!" yelled the man without looking up from the men your eggs?" asked Jeff while turning on his pan. "Sunny-side up", answered the man. Jeff to the fridge and put them on the pan. Jeff always liked when he was able to put the bacon on

14 pt

11 pt

The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up from the bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up from the counter. It middle-aged man with a suede jacket, dark pants and a bla 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 at his hands on his kitchen towel, grabbed a menu, a coffee p walked around the counter, towards the new customer. "Co poured it in the cup that was on the table after the man no on the table next to the man, "I'll give you a minute". Jeff w counter and put the coffee pot back in its place. "I'll have t yelled the man without looking up from the menu. "How wo asked Jeff while turning on his pan. "Sunny-side up", answ strips of bacon from the fridge and put them on the pan. J he was able to put the bacon on the pan before it was too crinkle as much as on a hot pan. While the bacon started to

man with a suede jacket, dark pants and a black cap that seemed to be wol The man stopped once he was inside and looked around. He then chose a b window on the left and sat down. Jeff dried his hands on his kitchen towel a coffee pot that he just made and walked around the counter, towards the "Coffee?" he asked, and poured it in the cup that was on the table after the put the menu on the table next to the man, "I'll give you a minute". Jeff walk counter and put the coffee pot back in its place. "I'll have the breakfast spe without looking up from the menu. "How would you like your eggs?" asked his pan. "Sunny-side up", answered the man. Jeff took strips of bacon from them on the pan. Jeff always liked when he was able to put the bacon on the too hot, as the bacon didn't crinkle as much as on a hot pan. While the baco

6 pt

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 sa kitchen towel, grabbed a menu, a coffee pot that he just made and walked around the counter, towards the new customer. "Coffee?" he a 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 co its place. "I'll have the breakfast special!" yelled the man without looking up from the menu. "How would you like your eggs?" asked Jef 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



Normcore is a unisex fashion trend

56 pt 12 400 85 38 pt 12 400 85

Includes jeans and t-shirts

Charles Eames Steve Jobs Paul Rand Jonathan Ive

Width 85

28 pt — (Italic 12) — (Weight 400) — (Width 85)

The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up fron middle-aged man with a suede jacket, dark pants and a blace worn to hide his face. The man stopped once he was inside chose a booth near the front window on the left and sat do his kitchen towel, grabbed a menu, a coffee pot that he just the counter, towards the new customer. "Coffee?" he asked that was on the table after the man nodded. He put the men man, "I'll give you a minute". Jeff walked back behind the co

88 pt

The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up from the coun with a suede jacket, dark pants and a black cap that seemed to be we stopped once he was inside and looked around. He then chose a boot left and sat down. Jeff dried his hands on his kitchen towel, grabbed made and walked around the counter, towards the new customer. "Co it in the cup that was on the table after the man nodded. He put the m man, "I'll give you a minute". Jeff walked back behind the counter and place. "I'll have the breakfast special!" yelled the man without looking you like your eggs?" asked Jeff while turning on his pan. "Sunny-side took strips of bacon from the fridge and put them on the pan. Jeff all put the bacon on the pan before it was too hot, as the bacon didn't cr

Weight 400

Width 85

The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up from the counter. It was a middle-age jacket, dark pants and a black cap that seemed to be worn to hide his face. The man stopped and looked around. He then chose a booth near the front window on the left and sat down. J his kitchen towel, grabbed a menu, a coffee pot that he just made and walked around the col customer. "Coffee?" he asked, and 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 walked back behind the counter and in its place. "I'll have the breakfast special!" yelled the man without looking up from the men your eggs?" asked Jeff while turning on his pan. "Sunny-side up", answered the man. Jeff to the fridge and put them on the pan. Jeff always liked when he was able to put the bacon on

14 pt

11 pt

The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up frou The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up from the counter. It middle-aged man with a suede jacket, dark pants and a bla 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 al his hands on his kitchen towel, grabbed a menu, a coffee p walked around the counter, towards the new customer. "Co poured it in the cup that was on the table after the man no on the table next to the man, "I'll give you a minute". Jeff w counter and put the coffee pot back in its place. "I'll have t yelled the man without looking up from the menu. "How we asked Jeff while turning on his pan. "Sunny-side up", answ strips of bacon from the fridge and put them on the pan. J he was able to put the bacon on the pan before it was too crinkle as much as on a hot pan. While the bacon started to

man with a suede jacket, dark pants and a black cap that seemed to be wol The man stopped once he was inside and looked around. He then chose a b window on the left and sat down. Jeff dried his hands on his kitchen towel, a coffee pot that he just made and walked around the counter, towards the "Coffee?" he asked, and poured it in the cup that was on the table after the put the menu on the table next to the man, "I'll give you a minute". Jeff walk counter and put the coffee pot back in its place. "I'll have the breakfast spe without looking up from the menu. "How would you like your eggs?" asked his pan. "Sunny-side up", answered the man. Jeff took strips of bacon from them on the pan. Jeff always liked when he was able to put the bacon on the too hot, as the bacon didn't crinkle as much as on a hot pan. While the baco

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 s. 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 co its place. "I'll have the breakfast special!" yelled the man without looking up from the m 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



Normcore is a unisex ashion trend

56 pt 38 pt 100

Includes Charles Eames eans and t-shirts

Steve Jobs Paul Rand Jonathan Ive



The bell hanging from the door chim up from the counter. It was a middlesuede jacket, dark pants and a black to be worn to hide his face. The man was inside and looked around. He the near the front window on the left and dried his hands on his kitchen towel, a coffee pot that he just made and w

Italic 0

Veight 400

Width 100

The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jethe 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 winds sat down. Jeff dried his hands on his kitche a menu, a coffee pot that he just made and the counter, towards the new customer. "Coand poured it in the cup that was on the tak nodded. He put the menu on the table next you a minute". Jeff walked back behind the

18 pt

Italic 0

Weight 400

Width 100

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

14 pt

0

4000

) 11

0

400

100

The bell hanging from the door chim looked up from the counter. It was a man with a suede jacket, dark pants cap that seemed to be worn to hide The man stopped once he was inside around. He then chose a booth near window on the left and sat down. Jethands on his kitchen towel, grabbed coffee pot that he just made and wa the counter, towards the new custon he asked, and poured it in the cup th table after the man nodded. He put the table next to the man, "I'll give you Jeff walked back behind the counter"

The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff lothe counter. It was a middle-aged man with a stark pants and a black cap that seemed to be his face. The man stopped once he was inside around. He then chose a booth near the front the left and sat down. Jeff dried his hands on the left and sat down. Jeff dried his hands on the left and sat down, a coffee pot that he just walked around the counter, towards the new confee?" he asked, and poured it in the cup the table after the man nodded. He put the me table next to the man, "I'll give you a minute". Just back behind the counter and put the coffee pot the start of the man, "I'll give you a minute".

6 pt

0

400

100

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



Normcore is a unisex ashion trend

56 pt 100 38 pt

eans and t-shirts

Includes Charles Eames Steve Jobs Paul Rand Jonathan Ive



The bell hanging from the door chim up from the counter. It was a middlesuede jacket, dark pants and a black to be worn to hide his face. The man was inside and looked around. He the near the front window on the left and dried his hands on his kitchen towel. a coffee pot that he just made and w

The bell hanging from the door chimed. Je 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 wind sat down. Jeff dried his hands on his kitche a menu, a coffee pot that he just made and the counter, towards the new customer. "Co and poured it in the cup that was on the take nodded. He put the menu on the table next you a minute". Jeff walked back behind the

(Italic 12)

Weight 400

Width 100

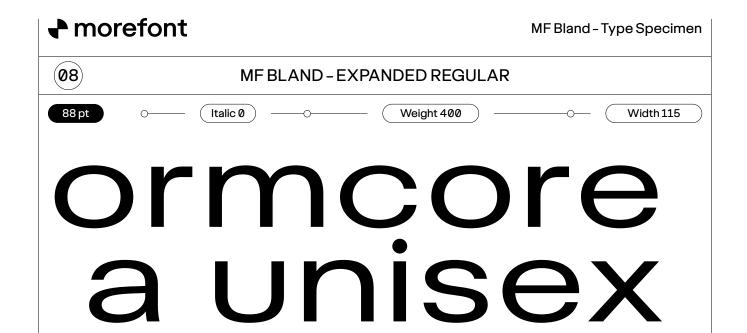
The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up fr ter. It was a middle-aged man with a suede jacket, dark pa cap that seemed to be worn to hide his face. The man sto was inside and looked around. He then chose a booth nea dow on the left and sat down. Jeff dried his hands on his grabbed a menu, a coffee pot that he just made and walke counter, towards the new customer. "Coffee?" he asked, a in the cup that was on the table after the man nodded. He on the table next to the man, "I'll give you a minute". Jeff I

400

The bell hanging from the door chim The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff lo up from the counter. It was a middlewith a suede jacket, dark pants and a that seemed to be worn to hide his f stopped once he was inside and look He then chose a booth near the fron on the left and sat down. Jeff dried l his kitchen towel, grabbed a menu, a that he just made and walked around towards the new customer. "Coffee? poured it in the cup that was on the man nodded. He put the menu on the the man, "I'll give you a minute". Jeff behind the counter and put the coffe

the counter. It was a middle-aged man with a s dark pants and a black cap that seemed to be his face. The man stopped once he was inside around. He then chose a booth near the front the left and sat down. Jeff dried his hands on h towel, grabbed a menu, a coffee pot that he just walked around the counter, towards the new c "Coffee?" he asked, and poured it in the cup th the table after the man nodded. He put the me table next to the man, "I'll give you a minute". J back behind the counter and put the coffee po

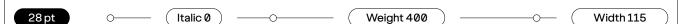
The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up from the counter. It was a re suede jacket, dark pants and a black cap that seemed to be worn to hide his face. Th he was inside and looked around. He then chose a booth near the front window on the Jeff dried his hands on his kitchen towel, grabbed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





nion trer

ncludes Eames Steve Jobs Paul Rand t-shirts onathan Iv



The bell hanging from the do Jeff looked up from the cour a middle-aged man with a suddark pants and a black cap that to be worn to hide his face. To stopped once he was inside a around. He then chose a boofront window on the left and

The bell hanging from the door ch looked up from the counter. It was man with a suede jacket, dark pan cap that seemed to be worn to hid The man stopped once he was ins around. He then chose a booth ne window on the left and sat down. hands on his kitchen towel, grabbe coffee pot that he just made and the counter, towards the new cust he asked, and poured it in the cup

18 pt

Italic 0

Weight 400

Width 115

The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff from the counter. It was a middle-aged man v de jacket, dark pants and a black cap that se be worn to hide his face. The man stopped or inside and looked around. He then chose a bo the front window on the left and sat down. Je hands on his kitchen towel, grabbed a menu, that he just made and walked around the cou ds the new customer. "Coffee?" he asked, and

The bell hanging from the dd The bell hanging from the door chim Jeff looked up from the coul a middle-aged man with a su dark pants and a black cap t to be worn to hide his face. 1 stopped once he was inside around. He then chose a bod front window on the left and Jeff dried his hands on his ki towel, grabbed a menu, a cof that he just made and walked the counter, towards the nev "Coffee?" he asked, and pou cup that was on the table aft

looked up from the counter. It was a aged man with a suede jacket, dark p a black cap that seemed to be worn face. The man stopped once he was looked around. He then chose a boo front window on the left and sat dow dried his hands on his kitchen towel, a menu, a coffee pot that he just made walked around the counter, towards customer. "Coffee?" he asked, and p it in the cup that was on the table af

6 pt

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



ormcore a unisex shion trer

56 pt 12 400 115 38 pt 12 400 115

ncludes Eame Steve Jobs Paul Rand t-shirts onathan Iv

28 pt — (Italic 12) — (Weight 400) — (Width 115)

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

The bell hanging from the door ch looked up from the counter. It was man with a suede jacket, dark pan cap that seemed to be worn to hid The man stopped once he was ins around. He then chose a booth ne window on the left and sat down. hands on his kitchen towel, grabbe coffee pot that he just made and the counter, towards the new cust he asked, and poured it in the cup

18 pt

○ (Italic 12)

Weight 400

Width 115

The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff from the counter. It was a middle-aged man v de jacket, dark pants and a black cap that se be worn to hide his face. The man stopped or inside and looked around. He then chose a bo the front window on the left and sat down. Je hands on his kitchen towel, grabbed a menu, that he just made and walked around the cou ds the new customer. "Coffee?" he asked, and

The bell hanging from the dd The bell hanging from the door chim Jeff looked up from the coul a middle-aged man with a su dark pants and a black cap t to be worn to hide his face. I stopped once he was inside around. He then chose a bod front window on the left and Jeff dried his hands on his ki towel, grabbed a menu, a coi that he just made and walked the counter, towards the nev "Coffee?" he asked, and pou cup that was on the table af

looked up from the counter. It was a aged man with a suede jacket, dark p a black cap that seemed to be worn face. The man stopped once he was looked around. He then chose a boot front window on the left and sat dow dried his hands on his kitchen towel, a menu, a coffee pot that he just made walked around the counter, towards customer. "Coffee?" he asked, and p it in the cup that was on the table af

6 pt

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



ormcore a unisex shion tre



nclude arles Eam teve Job t-shirtsnathan N



The bell hanging from the chimed. Jeff looked up frounter. 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

The bell hanging from the dod Jeff looked up from the coun middle-aged man with a sued pants and a black cap that se worn to hide his face. The mai once he was inside and looked then chose a booth near the on the left and sat down. Jeff hands on his kitchen towel, gr menu, a coffee pot that he jus walked around the counter, to

18 pt

Weight 400

Width 125

The bell hanging from the door chimed. looked up from the counter. It was a mid man with a suede jacket, dark pants and cap that seemed to be worn to hide his The man stopped once he was inside ar around. He then chose a booth near the dow on the left and sat down. Jeff dried on his kitchen towel, grabbed a menu, a pot that he just made and walked arour

11 pt

The bell hanging from the The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up fr counter. It was a middle-a with a suede jacket, dark and a black cap that seei be worn to hide his face. stopped once he was ins looked around. He then c booth near the front wind the left and sat down. Je his hands on his kitchen t grabbed a menu, a coffe he just made and walked the counter, towards the

Jeff looked up from the counter a middle-aged man with a suede 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 r the front window on the left and down. Jeff dried his hands on his towel, grabbed a menu, a coffee that he just made and walked ar the counter, towards the new cu

6 pt

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



ormcore a unisex shion tre

56 pt (12) (400) (125) (38 pt (12) (400) (125)

nclude arles Eam teve Job t-shirtsnathan N

28 pt — (Italic 12) — Weight 400 — 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 stoked was inside and looked then chose a booth near

The bell hanging from the dod Jeff looked up from the coun middle-aged man with a sued pants and a black cap that se worn to hide his face. The mai once he was inside and looked then chose a booth near the on the left and sat down. Jeff hands on his kitchen towel, gr menu, a coffee pot that he jus walked around the counter, to

18 pt

-○ (Italic 12)

Weight 400

Width 125

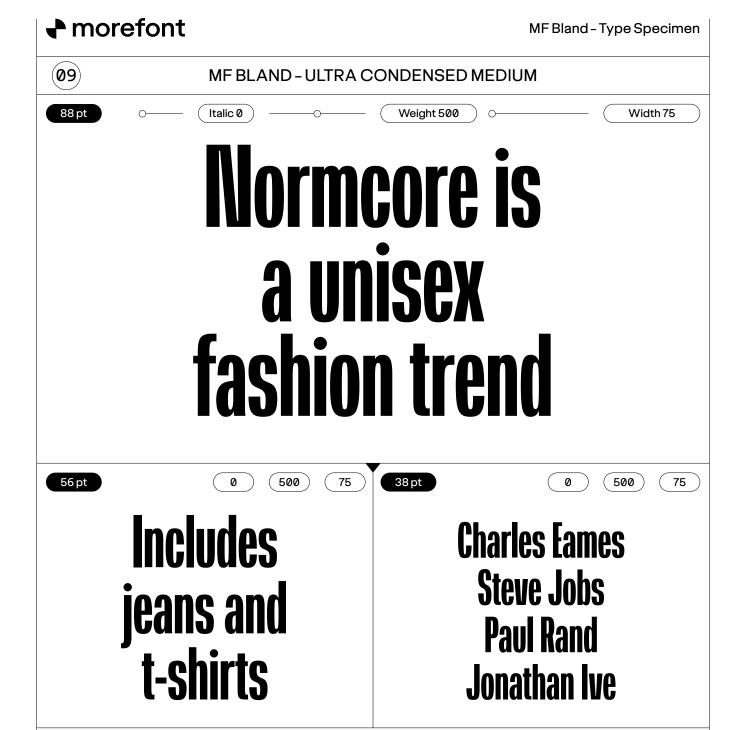
The bell hanging from the door chimed. looked up from the counter. It was a mid man with a suede jacket, dark pants and cap that seemed to be worn to hide his The man stopped once he was inside ar around. He then chose a booth near the dow on the left and sat down. Jeff dried on his kitchen towel, grabbed a menu, a pot that he just made and walked arour

The bell hanging from the The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up fr counter. It was a middle-a with a suede jacket, dark and a black cap that seel be worn to hide his face. stopped once he was ins looked around. He then c booth near the front wind the left and sat down. Je his hands on his kitchen t grabbed a menu, a coffe he just made and walked the counter, towards the

Jeff looked up from the counter a middle-aged man with a suede 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 r the front window on the left and down. Jeff dried his hands on his towel, grabbed a menu, a coffee that he just made and walked ar the counter, towards the new cu

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





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

Italic 0

eight 500/

Width 75

The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up from the counter. It was a middle-ag and a black cap that seemed to be worn to hide his face. The man stopped once he was ins booth near the front window on the left and sat down. Jeff dried his hands on his kitchen he just made and walked around the counter, towards the new customer. "Coffee?" he ask the table after the man nodded. He put the menu on the table next to the man, "I'll give you counter and put the coffee pot back in its place. "I'll have the breakfast special!" yelled the "How would you like your eggs?" asked Jeff while turning on his pan. "Sunny-side up", and from the fridge and put them on the pan. Jeff always liked when he was able to put the bathe bacon didn't crinkle as much as on a hot pan. While the bacon started to fry, Jeff took at then took two eggs from the fridge, cracked each of them with one hand and carefully let the and a little of paprika to seasoned the eggs, and then flip the bacon. Jeff knew this choreo

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, d seemed to be worn to hide his face. The man stopped once he was inside and looked around. He then chose a booth near and sat down. Jeff dried his hands on his kitchen towel, grabbed a menu, a coffee pot that he just made and walked arou new customer. "Coffee?" he asked, and poured it in the cup that was on the table after the man nodded. He put the menu give you a minute". Jeff walked back behind the counter and put the coffee pot back in its place. "I'll have the breakfast s looking up from the menu. "How would you like your eggs?" asked Jeff while turning on his pan. "Sunny-side up", answe 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 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 fridge, cracked each of them with one hand and carefully let the inside fall on the hot pan. Salt, pepper and a little of pap

14 pt

0

500

5

11 pt

500

75

The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up from the counter. It w suede jacket, dark pants and a black cap that seemed to be worn to hide his was inside and looked around. He then chose a booth near the front window dried his hands on his kitchen towel, grabbed a menu, a coffee pot that he ju the counter, towards the new customer. "Coffee?" he asked, and poured it in after the man 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 place. "I'll have the man without looking up from the menu. "How would you like your eggs?" as pan. "Sunny-side up", answered the man. Jeff took strips of bacon from the 1 Jeff always liked when he was able to put the bacon on the pan before it was crinkle as much as on a hot pan. While the bacon started to fry, Jeff took a chim. He then took two eggs from the fridge, cracked each of them with one I fall on the hot pan. Salt, pepper and a little of paprika to seasoned the eggs, a knew this choreography by heart. He then took the ladle from the bowl with

The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up from the counter. It was a middle-aged man pants and a black cap that seemed to be worn to hide his face. The man stopped once he was insi then chose a booth near the front window on the left and sat down. Jeff dried his hands on his ki menu, a coffee pot that he just made and walked around the counter, towards the new customer. A poured it in the cup that was on the table after the man nodded. He put the menu on the table next minute". Jeff walked back behind the counter and put the coffee pot back in its place. "I'll have the the man without looking up from the menu. "How would you like your eggs?" asked Jeff while tur up", answered the man. Jeff took strips of bacon from the fridge and put them on the pan. Jeff alv to put the bacon on the pan before it was too hot, as the bacon didn't crinkle as much as on a hot p to fry, Jeff took a clean plate and put it in front of him. He then took two eggs from the fridge, crac hand and carefully let the inside fall on the hot pan. Salt, pepper and a little of paprika to seasoned bacon. Jeff knew this choreography by heart. He then took the ladle from the bowl with the pance

6 pt

0

500

75

The bell hanging from the door chined. Jeff looked up from the counter. It was a middle-aged man with a sweele jacket, dark pants and a black eap that seemed to be worn to hide looked around. He then chose a booth near the front window on the left and sat down. Jeff diried his hands on his hichen towel, grabbed a menu, a coffee port that he jest made an customer. Jeffee? The asked, and powered it in the cup that was on the table arter the man nodided. He put the mean on the table near to the man, I'll give que animer. Jeff washle back in its place. I'll have the hexafact special? "gled the man without looking up from the menu. How would you like your eggs?" asked Jeff while turning on his pan. Jammy back in the firidge and put them on the pan. Jeff abusey likes dwom he was able to put the bacon from the fridge and put them on the pan. Jeff abusey likes when he was able to put the bacon on the pan before it was too hot, as the boom didnit crinicle as wond as on a holean plate and up 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 bot pan. Sail pepper and a l



Normcore is a unisex fashion trend

56 pt

12

500

75

38 pt

12

500

75

Includes jeans and t-shirts

Charles Eames Steve Jobs Paul Rand Jonathan Ive

28 pt

Italic 12

Weight 500

Width 75

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

Italic 12

eight 500

Width 75

The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up from the counter. It was a middle-ag and a black cap that seemed to be worn to hide his face. The man stopped once he was ins booth near the front window on the left and sat down. Jeff dried his hands on his kitchen he just made and walked around the counter, towards the new customer. "Coffee?" he ask the table after the man nodded. He put the menu on the table next to the man, "I'll give you counter and put the coffee pot back in its place. "I'll have the breakfast special!" yelled the "How would you like your eggs?" asked Jeff while turning on his pan. "Sunny-side up", and from the fridge and put them on the pan. Jeff always liked when he was able to put the bathe bacon didn't crinkle as much as on a hot pan. While the bacon started to fry, Jeff took a then took two eggs from the fridge, cracked each of them with one hand and carefully let a and a little of paprika to seasoned the eggs, and then flip the bacon. Jeff knew this choreo,

18 pt

(Italic 12)

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, a seemed to be worn to hide his face. The man stopped once he was inside and looked around. He then chose a booth near and sat down. Jeff dried his hands on his kitchen towel, grabbed a menu, a coffee pot that he just made and walked arou new customer. "Coffee?" he asked, and poured it in the cup that was on the table after the man nodded. He put the menu give you a minute". Jeff walked back behind the counter and put the coffee pot back in its place. "I'll have the breakfast s looking up from the menu. "How would you like your eggs?" asked Jeff while turning on his pan. "Sunny-side up", answe 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 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 fridge, cracked each of them with one hand and carefully let the inside fall on the hot pan. Salt, pepper and a little of pap

14 pt

12

500)

11 pt

12

500

75

The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up from the counter. It was usede jacket, dark pants and a black cap that seemed to be worn to hide his was inside and looked around. He then chose a booth near the front window dried his hands on his kitchen towel, grabbed a menu, a coffee pot that he ju the counter, towards the new customer. "Coffee?" he asked, and poured it in after the man 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 place. "I'll have the man without looking up from the menu. "How would you like your eggs?" as pan. "Sunny-side up", answered the man. Jeff took strips of bacon from the identification of the pan before it was crinkle as much as on a hot pan. While the bacon started to fry, Jeff took a chim. He then took two eggs from the fridge, cracked each of them with one he fall on the hot pan. Salt, pepper and a little of paprika to seasoned the eggs, a knew this choreography by heart. He then took the ladle from the bowl with

The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up from the counter. It was a middle-aged man pants and a black cap that seemed to be worn to hide his face. The man stopped once he was insi then chose a booth near the front window on the left and sat down. Jeff dried his hands on his kin menu, a coffee pot that he just made and walked around the counter, towards the new customer. Jeff walked back behind the counter and put the coffee pot back in its place. Jeff while two the man without looking up from the menu. Jeff would you like your eggs?" asked Jeff while two up," answered the man. Jeff took strips of bacon from the fridge and put them on the pan. Jeff alw to put the bacon on the pan before it was too hot, as the bacon didn't crinkle as much as on a hot p to fry, Jeff took a clean plate and put it in front of him. He then took two eggs from the fridge, crachand and carefully let the inside fall on the hot pan. Salt, pepper and a little of paprika to seasoned bacon. Jeff knew this choreography by heart. He then took the ladle from the bowl with the pane.

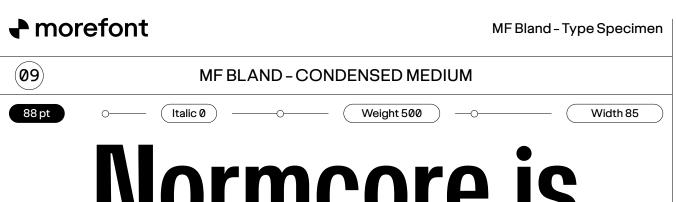
6 pt

12

500

75

the bell manging from the door climied. Left looked up from the counter. It was a middle-aged man with a seeds jacket, dark pants and a black any that seemed to be worn belt and sat drown. Left dirich list hands not is hitches towed; grabed a menu, a cliffee put that he jest mande an continuer. Leftfee! he asked in the climit hand to the left and sat drown. Left dirich list hands to its hitches towed; grabed a menu, a cliffee put that he jest mande an continuer. Left walket hands in its place. If have the breatfast special? pleafed the man without looking up from the menu. How would put like your eggs?" asked Left while turning on his pan. Samps about the fridge and put them on the pan. Left abuseys liked when he was able to put the bacon on the pan before it was too hot, as the bacon didn't crimble a womb as on a h clean plate and up it in front of him. He then took towe oggs from the fridge, cracled each of them with one hand and carefully left the inside full on the bag as. Lift papper and a l



Normcore is a unisex fashion trend

56 pt 0 500 85 38 pt 0 500 85

Includes jeans and t-shirts

Charles Eames
Steve Jobs
Paul Rand
Jonathan Ive



The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked u was a middle-aged man with a suede jacket, dark par seemed to be worn to hide his face. The man stopped and looked around. He then chose a booth near the fr and sat down. Jeff dried his hands on his kitchen tow a coffee pot that he just made and walked around the new customer. "Coffee?" he asked, and poured it in that table after the man nodded. He put the menu on the table after the man nodded.

Italic 0

eight 500

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 his face. The man stopped once he was inside and looked arouncer the front window on the left and sat down. Jeff dried his grabbed a menu, a coffee pot that he just made and walked ar the new customer. "Coffee?" he asked, and poured it in the cuthe man nodded. He put the menu on the table next to the man Jeff walked back behind the counter and put the coffee pot bathe breakfast special!" yelled the man without looking up from like your eggs?" asked Jeff while turning on his pan. "Sunny-s Jeff took strips of bacon from the fridge and put them on the

18 pt

Italic 0

Weight 500

Width 85

The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up from the counter. It was a m 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 on Jeff dried his hands on his kitchen towel, grabbed a menu, a coffee pot that he just around the counter, towards the new customer. "Coffee?" he asked, and poured it i the table after the man nodded. He put the menu on the table next to the man, "I'll gwalked back behind the counter and put the coffee pot back in its place. "I'll have t yelled the man without looking up from the menu. "How would you like your eggs?' turning on his pan. "Sunny-side up", answered the man. Jeff took strips of bacon fr

14 pt

0

000

5) |

0

(500

85

The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked of the was a middle-aged man with a suede jacket, dark of that seemed to be worn to hide his face. The man storinside and looked around. He then chose a booth near the left and sat down. Jeff dried his hands on his kited a menu, a coffee pot that he just made and walked at towards the new customer. "Coffee?" he asked, and that was on the table after the man nodded. He put to next to the man, "I'll give you a minute". Jeff walked counter and put the coffee pot back in its place. "I'll special!" yelled the man without looking up from the you like your eggs?" asked Jeff while turning on his up", answered the man. Jeff took strips of bacon frow the non the pan. Jeff always liked when he was able

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

6 pt

0

500

85

you like your eggs?" asked Jeff while turning on his up", answered the man. Jeff took strips of bacon fro them on the pan. Jeff always liked when he was able



Italic 0

Weight 500

Width 85

Normcore is a unisex fashion trend

56 pt

12

(500)

38 pt

12

500

85

Includes jeans and t-shirts

Charles Eames Steve Jobs Paul Rand Jonathan Ive

28 pt

Italic 12

Weight 500

----- (Width

The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked u was a middle-aged man with a suede jacket, dark par seemed to be worn to hide his face. The man stopped and looked around. He then chose a booth near the frand sat down. Jeff dried his hands on his kitchen towa coffee pot that he just made and walked around the new customer. "Coffee?" he asked, and poured it in the table after the man nodded. He put the menu on the table.

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 his face. The man stopped once he was inside and looked arou near the front window on the left and sat down. Jeff dried his grabbed a menu, a coffee pot that he just made and walked ar the new customer. "Coffee?" he asked, and poured it in the cu the man nodded. He put the menu on the table next to the man Jeff walked back behind the counter and put the coffee pot back the breakfast special!" yelled the man without looking up from like your eggs?" asked Jeff while turning on his pan. "Sunny-s Jeff took strips of bacon from the fridge and put them on the

18 pt

(Italic 12

Weight 500

Width 85

The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up from the counter. It was a m 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 on Jeff dried his hands on his kitchen towel, grabbed a menu, a coffee pot that he just around the counter, towards the new customer. "Coffee?" he asked, and poured it is the table after the man nodded. He put the menu on the table next to the man, "I'll g walked back behind the counter and put the coffee pot back in its place. "I'll have t yelled the man without looking up from the menu. "How would you like your eggs?" turning on his pan. "Sunny-side up", answered the man. Jeff took strips of bacon fr

The bell hanging from the door chin The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff l looked up from the counter. It was a aged man with a suede jacket, dark a black cap that seemed to be worn face. The man stopped once he was looked around. He then chose a bod front window on the left and sat dol dried his hands on his kitchen towel menu, a coffee pot that he just mad around the counter, towards the new "Coffee?" he asked, and poured it in was on the table after the man node menu on the table next to the man. a minute". Jeff walked back behind

from the counter. It was a middle-aged man w jacket, dark pants and a black cap that seeme to hide his face. The man stopped once he wa and looked around. He then chose a booth ne window on the left and sat down. Jeff dried hi his kitchen towel, grabbed a menu, a coffee p just made and walked around the counter, tow customer. "Coffee?" he asked, and poured it is that was on the table after the man nodded. H menu on the table next to the man, "I'll give yo Jeff walked back behind the counter and put

suede jacket, dark pants and a black cap that seemed to be worn to hide his face. T was inside and looked around. He then chose a booth near the front window on the dried his hands on his kitchen towel, grabbed a menu, a coffee pot that he just made the counter, towards the new customer. "Coffee?" he asked, and poured it in the cu after the man nodded. He put the menu on the table next to the man, "I'll give you a

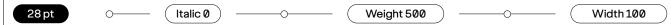


Vormcore i a unisex ashion trend

56 pt 100 38 pt

eans and Steve Jobs t-shirts

Includes Charles Eames Jonathan Ive



The bell hanging from the door chim up from the counter. It was a middlewith a suede jacket, dark pants and that seemed to be worn to hide his f stopped once he was inside and look then chose a booth near the front w left and sat down. Jeff dried his han towel, grabbed a menu, a coffee pot

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 pa the main building will be curved. We have the best office building in the world. I reall architecturea students will come here to s shaped building, advertised as "a perfect originally planned as such. The inner rim a on each floor are left open as walkways. T buildings, separated by nine mini-atria. The mile (1.6 km) in circumference, with a diam

18 pt

Italic 0

Weight 500

Width 100

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

The bell hanging from the door chin The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff l looked up from the counter. It was a aged man with a suede jacket, dark a black cap that seemed to be worn face. The man stopped once he was looked around. He then chose a bod front window on the left and sat do dried his hands on his kitchen towel menu, a coffee pot that he just mad around the counter, towards the new "Coffee?" he asked, and poured it in was on the table after the man node menu on the table next to the man. a minute". Jeff walked back behind

from the counter. It was a middle-aged man w jacket, dark pants and a black cap that seeme to hide his face. The man stopped once he wa and looked around. He then chose a booth ne window on the left and sat down. Jeff dried hi his kitchen towel, grabbed a menu, a coffee p just made and walked around the counter, tow customer. "Coffee?" he asked, and poured it in that was on the table after the man nodded. H menu on the table next to the man, "I'll give yo Jeff walked back behind the counter and put

The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up from the counter. It was a mi suede jacket, dark pants and a black cap that seemed to be worn to hide his face. T he was inside and looked around. He then chose a booth near the front window on Jeff dried his hands on his kitchen towel, grabbed a menu, a coffee pot that he just around the counter, towards the new customer. "Coffee?" he asked, and poured it in the table after the man nodded. He put the menu on the table next to the man, "I'll g



Vormcore is a unisex ashion trend

56 pt 100 38 pt

eans and Steve Jobs t-shirts

Includes Charles Eames Jonathan Ive



The bell hanging from the door chim up from the counter. It was a middlewith a suede jacket, dark pants and that seemed to be worn to hide his f stopped once he was inside and look then chose a booth near the front w left and sat down. Jeff dried his han towel, grabbed a menu, a coffee pot

The bell hanging from the door chimed. Je 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 wind sat down. Jeff dried his hands on his kitch a menu, a coffee pot that he just made and the counter, towards the new customer. "C and poured it in the cup that was on the ta nodded. He put the menu on the table nex give you a minute". Jeff walked back behin

18 pt

(Italic 12)

Weight 500

Width 100

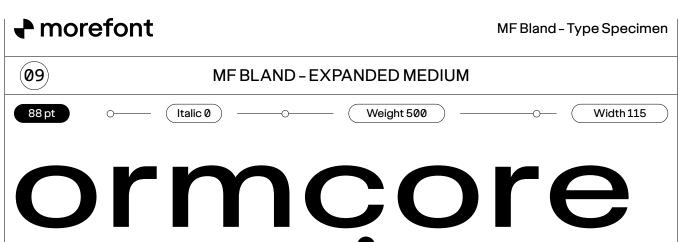
The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up f ter. It was a middle-aged man with a suede jacket, dark p black cap that seemed to be worn to hide his face. The r once he was inside and looked around. He then chose a the front window on the left and sat down. Jeff dried his kitchen towel, grabbed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

11 pt

The bell hanging from the door chin The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff l looked up from the counter. It was a aged man with a suede jacket, dark a black cap that seemed to be worn face. The man stopped once he was looked around. He then chose a bod front window on the left and sat dol dried his hands on his kitchen towel menu, a coffee pot that he just mad around the counter, towards the new "Coffee?" he asked, and poured it in was on the table after the man node menu on the table next to the man. a minute". Jeff walked back behind

from the counter. It was a middle-aged man w jacket, dark pants and a black cap that seeme to hide his face. The man stopped once he wa and looked around. He then chose a booth ne window on the left and sat down. Jeff dried hi his kitchen towel, grabbed a menu, a coffee p just made and walked around the counter, tow customer. "Coffee?" he asked, and poured it is that was on the table after the man nodded. H menu on the table next to the man, "I'll give yo Jeff walked back behind the counter and put

The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up from the counter. It was a mi suede jacket, dark pants and a black cap that seemed to be worn to hide his face. T was inside and looked around. He then chose a booth near the front window on the dried his hands on his kitchen towel, grabbed a menu, a coffee pot that he just made the counter, towards the new customer. "Coffee?" he asked, and poured it in the cu after the man nodded. He put the menu on the table next to the man, "I'll give you a



ormcore a unisex shion tre



ncludes Eames Steve Jobs Paul Rand t-shirts onathan Iv



The bell hanging from the do Jeff looked up from the cou a middle-aged man with a su dark pants and a black cap t to be worn to hide his face. I stopped once he was inside around. He then chose a boc front window on the left and 24 pt

Weight 500

The bell hanging from the door cl looked up from the counter. It wa aged man with a suede jacket, da a black cap that seemed to be we face. The man stopped once he v looked around. He then chose a b front window on the left and sat dried his hands on his kitchen tov menu, a coffee pot that he just m around the counter, towards the "Coffee?" he asked, and poured in

Weight 500

Width 115

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

The bell hanging from the do The bell hanging from the door chim Jeff looked up from the cou was a middle-aged man with seemed to be worn to hide I The man stopped once he w and looked around. He then booth near the front window left and sat down. Jeff dried on his kitchen towel, grabbe a coffee pot that he just ma walked around the counter. the new customer. "Coffee? and poured it in the cup that

looked up from the counter. It was a aged man with a suede jacket, dark and a black cap that seemed to be jacket, dark pants and a blad hide his face. The man stopped onc inside and looked around. He then c booth near the front window on the sat down. Jeff dried his hands on his towel, grabbed a menu, a coffee pot just made and walked around the co towards the new customer. "Coffee asked, and poured it in the cup that

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



ormcore a unisex shion trer



ncludes Eames Steve Jobs Paul Rand t-shirts on athan Iv



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

Weight 500

The bell hanging from the door cl looked up from the counter. It wa aged man with a suede jacket, da a black cap that seemed to be we face. The man stopped once he v looked around. He then chose a b front window on the left and sat dried his hands on his kitchen tov menu, a coffee pot that he just m around the counter, towards the I "Coffee?" he asked, and poured in

18 pt

(Italic 12)

Weight 500

Width 115

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

The bell hanging from the do The bell hanging from the door chim Jeff looked up from the cou was a middle-aged man with seemed to be worn to hide I The man stopped once he w and looked around. He then booth near the front windov left and sat down. Jeff dried on his kitchen towel, grabbe a coffee pot that he just ma walked around the counter. the new customer. "Coffee? and poured it in the cup that

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

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



ormcore a unisex shion tre



nclude arles Eam teve Job ans ar Paul Rand Inches



The bell hanging from the chimed. Jeff looked up frounter. It was a middle-a with a suede jacket, dark and a black cap that see be worn to hide his face. stopped once he was ins looked around. He then c

Weight 500

The bell hanging from the do Jeff looked up from the cour a middle-aged man with a sue dark pants and a black cap th to be worn to hide his face. T stopped once he was inside around. He then chose a boo front window on the left and Jeff dried his hands on his kit grabbed a menu, a coffee po made and walked around the

18 pt

Weight 500

Width 125

The bell hanging from the door chimed looked up from the counter. It was a mi man with a suede jacket, dark pants an cap that seemed to be worn to hide his The man stopped once he was inside a around. He then chose a booth near th window on the left and sat down. Jeff hands on his kitchen towel, grabbed a coffee pot that he just made and walke

chimed. Jeff looked up f counter. It was a middlewith a suede jacket, dark to be worn to hide his face. The and a black cap that see be worn to hide his face. stopped once he was ins looked around. He then d booth near the front win the left and sat down. Je his hands on his kitchen grabbed a menu, a coffe The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up from the door chimed. Jeff looked up from the bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up from the bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up from the bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up from the bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up from the bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up from the bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up from the bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up from the bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up from the bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up from the bell hanging from the door chimed.

The bell hanging from the bell hanging from the door Jeff looked up from the counte a middle-aged man with a sued dark pants and a black cap that stopped once he was inside and around. He then chose a booth front window on the left and sa Jeff dried his hands on his kitch towel, grabbed a menu, a coffe that he just made and walked a the counter, towards the new c

6 pt

he just made and walked the counter, towards the the counter, towards the grabbed a menu, a coffee pot that he just made and walk



ormcore a unisex shion tre

56 pt 12 500 125 38 pt 0 500 125

nclude arles Eam ans arreve Job E-shirtsnathan Iv

The bell hanging from the chimed. Jeff looked up frounter. 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 loaround. He then chose a

Weight 500

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 th to be worn to hide his face. stopped once he was inside a around. He then chose a boo front window on the left and Jeff dried his hands on his kit grabbed a menu, a coffee po made and walked around the

18 pt

-○ (Italic 12)

Weight 500

Width 125

The bell hanging from the door chimed looked up from the counter. It was a mi man with a suede jacket, dark pants an cap that seemed to be worn to hide his The man stopped once he was inside a around. He then chose a booth near th window on the left and sat down. Jeff hands on his kitchen towel, grabbed a coffee pot that he just made and walke

The bell hanging from the bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up f counter. It was a middlewith a suede jacket, dark to be worn to hide his face. The and a black cap that see be worn to hide his face. stopped once he was ins looked around. He then d booth near the front win the left and sat down. Je his hands on his kitchen grabbed a menu, a coffe

Jeff looked up from the counte a middle-aged man with a sued dark pants and a black cap that stopped once he was inside and around. He then chose a booth front window on the left and sa Jeff dried his hands on his kitch towel, grabbed a menu, a coffe that he just made and walked a the counter, towards the new c

The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up fro It was a middle-aged man with a suede jacket, dark pants he just made and walked the counter, towards the grabbed a menu, a coffee pot that he just made and walk





Includes jeans and t-shirts

Charles Eames
Steve Jobs
Paul Rand
Jonathan Ive

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 his face. The man stopped once he was inside and looked arounear the front window on the left and sat down. Jeff dried his grabbed a menu, a coffee pot that he just made and walked aro the new customer. "Coffee?" he asked, and poured it in the cup the man nodded. He put the menu on the table next to the man, Jeff walked back behind the counter and put the coffee pot back.

The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up from the counter. It suede jacket, dark pants and a black cap that seemed to be worn to hide h was inside and looked around. He then chose a booth near the front winde 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 it after the man nodded. He put the menu on the table next to the man, "I'll gi 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?" pan. "Sunny-side up", answered the man. Jeff took strips of bacon from the Jeff always liked when he was able to put the bacon on the pan before it crinkle as much as on a hot pan. While the bacon started to fry, Jeff took

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 pants and a black cap that seemed to be worn to hide his face. The man stopped once he was inside then chose a booth near the front window on the left and sat down. Jeff dried his hands on his kit menu, a coffee pot that he just made and walked around the counter, towards the new customer, and the counter towards the new customer. poured it in the cup that was on the table after the man nodded. He put the menu on the table next minute". Jeff walked back behind the counter and put the coffee pot back in its place. "I'll have the the man without looking up from the menu. "How would you like your eggs?" asked Jeff while tur ny-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

14 pt

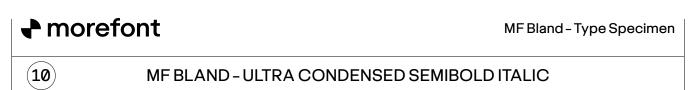
11 pt

In April 2006, Apple's then CEO Steve Jobs announced to the cit The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up from that Apple had acquired nine contiguous properties to build a s **Campus 2.The idea for a new headquarters was conceived by** chief designer Jony Ive. Ive was Apple's immediate choice to d on to work very closely together with Norman Foster across f detail, from the glass panels to the elevator buttons. Purchase were made through the company Hines Interests, which in at I not disclose the fact that Apple was the ultimate buyer;Philip I with a local commercial real estate brokerage, noted that this in attempts to arrange the purchase of contiguous land made (with separate owners, in order to keep costs from skyrocketing company's plans to competitors. Among the sellers of the prop Homes (a plot of 8 acres or 3.2 hectares) and Hewlett-Packard campus in Cupertino). Until April 2008, Apple had not sought th

was a middle-aged man with a suede jacket, dark pants a that seemed to be worn to hide his face. The man stopped inside and looked around. He then chose a booth near the f the left and sat down. Jeff dried his hands on his kitchen a menu, a coffee pot that he just made and walked around towards the new customer. "Coffee?" he asked, and poure that was on the table after the man nodded. He put the me next to the man, "I'll give you a minute". Jeff walked back counter and put the coffee pot back in its place. "I'll have special!" yelled the man without looking up from the menu you like your eggs?" asked Jeff while turning on his pan.

6 pt

The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up from the counter. It was a middle-aged man with a suede jacket, dark 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 wir dried his hands on his kitchen towel, grabbed a menu, a coffee pot that he just made and walked around the counter, towards 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 behind the counter and put the coffee pot back in its place. "I'll have the breakfast special." 'qelled the man without looking u like your eggs?" asked Jeff while turning on his pan. "Sunny-side up", answered the man. Jeff took strips of bacon from the



88 pt

(Italic 12) —

Weight 600

Width 75

A Unisex fashion trend

56 pt

12

〔600〕

75

38 pt

12

600

75

Includes jeans and t-shirts

Charles Fames
Steve Jobs
Paul Rand
Jonathan Ive

28 pt

Italic 12

Weight 600

Width 75

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 his face. The man stopped once he was inside and looked arounear the front window on the left and sat down. Jeff dried his grabbed a menu, a coffee pot that he just made and walked aro the new customer. "Coffee?" he asked, and poured it in the cup the man nodded. He put the menu on the table next to the man, Jeff walked back behind the counter and put the coffee pot back.

24 pt

Italic 12

Veight 600

Width 75

The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up from the counter. It suede jacket, dark pants and a black cap that seemed to be worn to hide h was inside and looked around. He then chose a booth near the front winds 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 it after the man nodded. He put the menu on the table next to the man, "I'll glack 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?" pan. "Sunny-side up", answered the man. Jeff took strips of bacon from the Jeff always liked when he was able to put the bacon on the pan before it crinkle as much as on a hot pan. While the bacon started to fry, Jeff took

18 pt

(Italic 12

Weight 600

Width 75

The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up from the counter. It was a middle-aged man pants and a black cap that seemed to be worn to hide his face. The man stopped once he was insit then chose a booth near the front window on the left and sat down. Jeff dried his hands on his kit menu, a coffee pot that 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 put the menu on the table next minute". Jeff walked back behind the counter and put the coffee pot back in its place. "I'll have the the man without looking up from the menu. "How would you like your eggs?" asked Jeff while tur ny-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

14 pt

12

0

11 pt

12

600

75

The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up from the middle-aged man with a suede jacket, dark pants and a black a worn to hide his face. The man stopped once he was inside an chose a booth near the front window on the left and sat down his kitchen towel, grabbed a menu, a coffee pot that he just mathe counter, towards the new customer. "Coffee?" he asked, at that was on the table after the man nodded. He put the menu o man, "I'll give you a minute". Jeff walked back behind the coup pot back in its place. "I'll have the breakfast special!" yelled the up from the menu. "How would you like your eggs?" asked Jet pan. "Sunny-side up", answered the man. Jeff took strips of baput them on the pan. Jeff always liked when he was able to pubefore it was too hot, as the bacon didn't crinkle as much as o bacon started to fry, Jeff took a clean plate and put it in front it.

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

6 pt

0

600

75

The hell 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 ray. 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 left his has a coffee pot that he just made and walked around the counter, towards the new customer. "Coffee?" he asked, and powerd it in the cup that was o the mens on the table next to the man, "If give you a minute", Left walked hack behind the counter and put the coffee pot back in its place. "If his without looking up from the menu. "How would you like your eggs?" asked Jeff while turning on his pan. "Sonny-side up", answered the man. Jef 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 crinide as much as

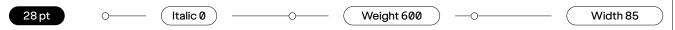


Normcore is a unisex fashion trend

56 pt 0 600 85 38 pt 0 600 85

Includes jeans and t-shirts

Charles Eames
Steve Jobs
Paul Rand
Jonathan Ive



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 f once he was inside and looked around. He then the front window on the left and sat down. Jeff his kitchen towel, grabbed a menu, a coffee pot walked around the counter, towards the new cus asked, and poured it in the cup that was on the t

The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up from the door chimed. middle-aged man with a suede jacket, dark pants and a be worn to hide his face. The man stopped once he was He then chose a booth near the front window on the left 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 on the table next to the man, "I'll give you a minute". Jeff counter and put the coffee pot back in its place. "I'll hav yelled the man without looking up from the menu. "How eggs?" asked Jeff while turning on his pan. "Sunny-side

18 pt

Italic 0

Weight 600

Width 85

The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up from the counter. It man with a suede jacket, dark pants and a black cap that seemed to be wo The man stopped once he was inside and looked around. He then chose a b window on the left and sat down. Jeff dried his hands on his kitchen towel coffee pot that he just made and walked around the counter, towards the n fee?" he asked, and poured it in the cup that was on the table after the mar menu on the table next to the man, "I'll give you a minute". Jeff walked back and put the coffee pot back in its place. "I'll have the breakfast special!" ye hout looking up from the menu. "How would you like your eggs?" asked Jet

11 pt

counter. It was a middle-aged man with a suede and a black cap that seemed to be worn to hide stopped once he was inside and looked around. booth near the front window on the left and sat his hands on his kitchen towel, grabbed a menu he just made and walked around the counter, to customer. "Coffee?" he asked, and poured it in t on the table after the man nodded. He put the m next to the man, "I'll give you a minute". Jeff wa the counter and put the coffee pot back in its pl breakfast special!" yelled the man without look menu. "How would you like your eggs?" asked J on his pan. "Sunny-side up", answered the man.

The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff loo The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up from the 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 h and looked around. He then chose a booth near the front win and sat down. Jeff dried his hands on his kitchen towel, grab a coffee pot that he just made and walked around the counte new customer, "Coffee?" he asked, and poured it in the cup t table after the man nodded. He put the menu on the table nex give you a minute". Jeff walked back behind the counter and pot back in its place. "I'll have the breakfast special!" yelled looking up from the menu. "How would you like your eggs?" turning on his pan. "Sunny-side up", answered the man. Jeff t

6 pt

The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up from the co cap that seemed to be worn to hide his face. The man stopped once he was inside and looked around. He then window on the left and sat down. Jeff dried his hands on his kitchen to the counter towards the new customer. "Coffee?" he asked, and poured it in the cup that was on the table after menu on the table next to the man, "I'll give you a minute". Jeff walked back behind the counter and put the cof have the breakfast special!" yelled the man without looking up from the menu. "How would you like your eggs



Weight 600

Normcore is a unisex fashion trend

56 pt 12 600 85 38 pt 12 600 85

Includes jeans and t-shirts

Charles Eames
Steve Jobs
Paul Rand
Jonathan Ive



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 fonce he was inside and looked around. He then the front window on the left and sat down. Jeff his kitchen towel, grabbed a menu, a coffee pot walked around the counter, towards the new cus asked, and poured it in the cup that was on the t

88 pt

Width 85

The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up fi middle-aged man with a suede jacket, dark pants and a l be worn to hide his face. The man stopped once he was He then chose a booth near the front window on the left 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 i on the table next to the man, "I'll give you a minute". Jeft counter and put the coffee pot back in its place. "I'll hav yelled the man without looking up from the menu. "How eggs?" asked Jeff while turning on his pan. "Sunny-side

18 pt

(Italic 12

Weight 600

Width 85

The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up from the counter. I man with a suede jacket, dark pants and a black cap that seemed to be w The man stopped once he was inside and looked around. He then chose a window on the left and sat down. Jeff dried his hands on his kitchen towe coffee pot that he just made and walked around the counter, towards the fee?" he asked, and poured it in the cup that was on the table after the ma menu on the table next to the man, "I'll give you a minute". Jeff walked bac and put the coffee pot back in its place. "I'll have the breakfast special!" ye looking up from the menu. "How would you like your eggs?" asked Jeff whi

14 pt

11 pt

The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff loo The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up from t counter. It was a middle-aged man with a suede and a black cap that seemed to be worn to hide stopped once he was inside and looked around. booth near the front window on the left and sat his hands on his kitchen towel, grabbed a menu he just made and walked around the counter, to customer. "Coffee?" he asked, and poured it in t on the table after the man nodded. He put the m next to the man, "I'll give you a minute". Jeff wa the counter and put the coffee pot back in its pl breakfast special!" yelled the man without look menu. "How would you like your eggs?" asked J on his pan. "Sunny-side up", answered the man.

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 h and looked around. He then chose a booth near the front win and sat down. Jeff dried his hands on his kitchen towel, grab a coffee pot that he just made and walked around the counte new customer. "Coffee?" he asked, and poured it in the cup t table after the man nodded. He put the menu on the table nex give you a minute". Jeff walked back behind the counter and pot back in its place. "I'll have the breakfast special!" yelled looking up from the menu. "How would you like your eggs?" a turning on his pan. "Sunny-side up", answered the man. Jeff t

cap that seemed to be worn to hide his face. The man stopped once he was inside and lo dow on the left and sat down. Jeff dried his hands on his kitchen to the counter, towards the new customer. "Coffee?" he asked, and poured it in the cup that was on the table after menu on the table next to the man, "I'll give you a minute". Jeff walked back behind the co have the breakfast special!" yelled the man without looking up from the menu. ..How would you like your eggs



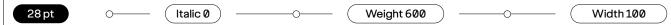
lormcore a unisex ashion tren

600

38 pt

includes Charles Eames eans and Steve Jobs t-shirts

Jonathan Ive



It's got a gorgeous courtyard in the a lot more. It's a circle, so it's curved round. This is not the cheapest way something. Every pane of glass in the will be curved. We have a shot at bu office building in the world. I really architecture students will come her The ring-shaped building, advertise

The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jo the counter. It was a middle-aged man wit 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 fi 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 asked, and poured it in the cup that was o the man nodded. He put the menu on the man, "I'll give you a minute". Jeff walked b

18 pt

Weight 600

Width 100

It's got a gorgeous courtyard in the middle, and a lot mo cle, so it's curved all the way round. This is not the chea build something. Every pane of glass in the main buildin ved. We have a shot at building the best office building really do think that architecture students will come her ring-shaped building, advertised as "a perfect circle," w nally planned as such. The inner rim and outer rim on ea left open as walkways. There are eight buildings, separa mini-atria. The campus is one mile (1.6 km) in circumfer

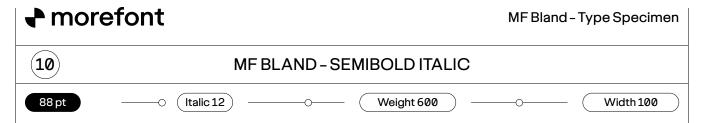
14 pt

It's got a gorgeous courtyard in the It's got a gorgeous courtyard in the middle, a and a lot more. It's a circle, so it's c the way round. This is not the chea to build something. Every pane of g main building will be curved. We ha building the best office building in really do think that architecture stu come here to see it. The ring-shape advertised as "a perfect circle," wa planned as such. The inner rim and each floor are left open as walkway eight buildings, separated by nine r campus is one mile (1.6 km) in circu with a diameter of 1.512 feet (461 m

more. It's a circle, so it's curved all the way ro not the cheapest way to build something. Eve glass in the main building will be curved. We at building the best office building in the wor do think that architecture students will come see it. The ring-shaped building, advertised a circle," was not originally planned as such. The and outer rim on each floor are left open as v There are eight buildings, separated by nine The campus is one mile (1.6 km) in circumfered diameter of 1,512 feet (461 m). The one circul

6 pt

It's got a gorgeous courtyard in the middle, and a lot more. It's a circle, so it's curve This is not the cheapest way to build something. Every pane of glass in the main b We have a shot at building the best office building in the world. I really do think the will come here to see it. The ring-shaped building, advertised as "a perfect circle," planned as such. The inner rim and outer rim on each floor are left open as walkwa buildings, separated by nine mini-atria. The campus is one mile (1.6 km) in circumfe



Vormcore is a unisex ashion trend

56 pt 100 38 pt

eans and t-shirts

Includes Charles Eames Steve Jobs Paul Rand Jonathan Ive



The bell hanging from the door chin up from the counter. It was a middle with a suede jacket, dark pants and that seemed to be worn to hide his stopped once he was inside and loc He then chose a booth near the from on the left and sat down. Jeff dried his kitchen towel, grabbed a menu, a

The bell hanging from the door chimed. Je the counter. It was a middle-aged man wit 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 fi 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 asked, and poured it in the cup that was o the man nodded. He put the menu on the man, "I'll give you a minute". Jeff walked b

18 pt

(Italic 12)

Weight 600

Width 100

The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up fr It was a middle-aged man with a suede jacket, dark pa cap that seemed to be worn to hide his face. The man se was inside and looked around. He then chose a booth nea dow on the left and sat down. Jeff dried his hands on his grabbed a menu, a coffee pot that he just made and wal counter, towards the new customer. "Coffee?" he asked in the cup that was on the table after the man nodded. H on the table next to the man, "I'll give you a minute". Je

14 pt

The bell hanging from the door chil The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up from the counter. It was a man with a suede jacket, dark pant The man stopped once he was inside around. He then chose a booth neal window on the left and sat down. J hands on his kitchen towel, grabbe coffee pot that he just made and w the counter, towards the new custo he asked, and poured it in the cup t on the table after the man nodded. menu on the table next to the man.

a minute". Jeff walked back behind

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

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



ormcore a unisex shion tre



ncludenaries Eames Steve Jobs Paul Rand t-shirtsonathan Iv



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

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

18 pt

Weight 600

Width 115

The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jef up from the counter. It was a middle-aged n suede jacket, dark pants and a black cap th to be worn to hide his face. The man stoppe was inside and looked around. He then chos near the front window on the left and sat do dried his hands on his kitchen towel, grabbe a coffee pot that he just made and walked a counter, towards the new customer. "Coffee

The bell hanging from the d The bell hanging from the door chir his face. The man stopped of hands on his kitchen towel, a menu, a coffee pot that he made and walked around th towards the new customer.

chimed. Jeff looked up fron looked up from the counter. It was a aged man with a suede jacket, dark counter. It was a middle-age and a black cap that seemed to be a suede jacket, dark pants a hide his face. The man stopped one cap that seemed to be worr inside and looked around. He then booth near the front window on the sat down. Jeff dried his hands on h was inside and looked aroul towel, grabbed a menu, a coffee po chose a booth near the fror just made and walked around the c on the left and sat down. Je towards the new customer. "Coffee asked, and poured it in the cup that

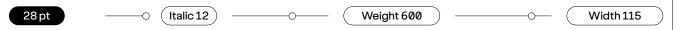
The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up from the middle-aged man with a suede jacket, dark pants and a black cap be worn to hide his face. The man stopped once he was inside ar He then chose a booth near the front window on the left and sat he asked, and poured it in to walked around the counter, towards the new customer. "Coffee?"



ormcore a unisex shion trei



ncludes Eames Steve Jobs Paul Rand t-shirtsonathan Iv



The bell hanging from the de Jeff looked up from the cou a middle-aged man with a sudark pants and a black cap to be worn to hide his face. stopped once he was inside around. He then chose a bot front window on the left and

Weight 600

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

18 pt

(Italic 12)

Weight 600

Width 115

The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jef up from the counter. It was a middle-aged n suede jacket, dark pants and a black cap th to be worn to hide his face. The man stoppe was inside and looked around. He then chos near the front window on the left and sat do dried his hands on his kitchen towel, grabbe a coffee pot that he just made and walked a counter, towards the new customer. "Coffee

The bell hanging from the d The bell hanging from the door chir his face. The man stopped hands on his kitchen towel, a menu, a coffee pot that h made and walked around the The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up from the towards the new customer.

chimed. Jeff looked up fron looked up from the counter. It was a aged man with a suede jacket, dark counter. It was a middle-age and a black cap that seemed to be a suede jacket, dark pants a hide his face. The man stopped one cap that seemed to be world inside and looked around. He then d booth near the front window on the sat down. Jeff dried his hands on h was inside and looked aroul towel, grabbed a menu, a coffee po chose a booth near the fror just made and walked around the c on the left and sat down. Je towards the new customer. "Coffee asked, and poured it in the cup that

middle-aged man with a suede jacket, dark pants and a black caj be worn to hide his face. The man stopped once he was inside ar He then chose a booth near the front window on the left and sat he asked, and poured it in this hands on his kitchen towel, grabbed a menu, a coffee pot that walked around the counter, towards the new customer. "Coffee?



ormcore a unisex fashion



nclude arles Eam ans ar teve Job -shirtsnathan Iv



The bell hanging from the chimed. Jeff looked up founter. It was a middle-with a suede jacket, dark a black cap that seemed to hide his face. The mar once he was inside and laround. He then chose a

24 pt

Weight 600

The bell hanging from the do Jeff looked up from the coul a middle-aged man with a su dark pants and a black cap t to be worn to hide his face. stopped once he was inside around. He then chose a boo front window on the left and Jeff dried his hands on his ki grabbed a menu, a coffee po made and walked around the

18 pt

Weight 600

Width 125

The bell hanging from the door chime looked up from the counter. It was a m aged man with a suede jacket, dark pa a black cap that seemed to be worn to face. The man stopped once he was ir looked around. He then chose a booth front window on the left and sat down dried his hands on his kitchen towel, g menu, a coffee pot that he just made

125

The bell hanging from the bell hanging from the door with a suede jacket, darl seemed to be worn to hide his be worn to hide his face looked around. He then booth near the front wir the left and sat down. Je his hands on his kitchen grabbed a menu, a coffe The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up for the bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up for the bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up for the bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up for the bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up for the bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up for the bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up for the bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up for the bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up for the bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up for the bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up for the bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up for the bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up for the bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up for the bell hanging from that he just made and w around the counter, tow

chimed. Jeff looked up 1 Jeff looked up from the counte was a middle-aged man with a counter. It was a middle- jacket, dark pants and a black and a black cap that see The man stopped once he was and looked around. He then ch booth near the front window o stopped once he was in left and sat down. Jeff dried hi on his kitchen towel, grabbed a a coffee pot that he just made walked around the counter, tov

cap that seemed to be worn to hide his face. The man st he was inside and looked around. He then chose a booth window on the left and sat down. Jeff dried his hands on towel, grabbed a menu, a coffee pot that he just made a



ormcore a unisex fashion

56 pt (12) (600) (125) (38 pt (12) (600) (125)

nclude arles Eam ans ar teve Job ans ar paul Rand Shirtsnathan N

The bell hanging from the chimed. Jeff looked up foounter. It was a middle-with a suede jacket, dark a black cap that seemed to hide his face. The maronce he was inside and laround. He then chose a

Weight 600

The bell hanging from the do Jeff looked up from the coul a middle-aged man with a su dark pants and a black cap t to be worn to hide his face. stopped once he was inside around. He then chose a boc front window on the left and Jeff dried his hands on his ki grabbed a menu, a coffee po made and walked around the

18 pt

→ (Italic 12) o-

Weight 600

Width 125

The bell hanging from the door chime looked up from the counter. It was a m aged man with a suede jacket, dark pa a black cap that seemed to be worn to his face. The man stopped once he wa side and looked around. He then chose th near the front window on the left ai down. Jeff dried his hands on his kitch grabbed a menu, a coffee pot that he

125

The bell hanging from the bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up 1 Jeff looked up from the counte with a suede jacket, darl seemed to be worn to hide his be worn to hide his face stopped once he was in: looked around. He then booth near the front wir the left and sat down. Je his hands on his kitchen grabbed a menu, a coffe The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up for the bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up for the bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up for the bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up for the bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up for the bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up for the bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up for the bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up for the bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up for the bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up for the bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up for the bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up for the bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up for the bell hanging from the bell hangi that he just made and w around the counter, tow

was a middle-aged man with a counter. It was a middle- jacket, dark pants and a black and a black cap that see The man stopped once he was and looked around. He then ch booth near the front window o left and sat down. Jeff dried hi on his kitchen towel, grabbed a a coffee pot that he just made walked around the counter, tov

cap that seemed to be worn to hide his face. The man st he was inside and looked around. He then chose a booth window on the left and sat down. Jeff dried his hands on towel, grabbed a menu, a coffee pot that he just made a





Normcore is a unisex fashion trend

56 pt 0 700 75 38 pt 0 700 75

Includes jeans and t-shirts

Charles Eames
Steve Jobs
Paul Rand
Jonathan Ive



The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up was a middle-aged man with a suede jacket, dark par seemed to be worn to hide his face. The man stopped and looked around. He then chose a booth near the from the set of the set

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 his face. The man stopped once he was inside and looked arou near the front window on the left and sat down. Jeff dried his grabbed a menu, a coffee pot that he just made and walked ar the new customer. "Coffee?" he asked, and poured it in the cu the man nodded. He put the menu on the table next to the man, Jeff walked back behind the counter and put the coffee pot ba breakfast special!" yelled the man without looking up from the like your eggs?" asked Jeff while turning on his pan. "Sunny-s Jeff took strips of bacon from the fridge and put them on the

18 pt

Italic 0

Weight 700

Width 75

The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up from the counter. It was a m suede jacket, dark pants and a black cap that seemed to be worn to hide his face. 1 he was inside and looked around. He then chose a booth near the front window on Jeff dried his hands on his kitchen towel, grabbed a menu, a coffee pot that he just around the counter, towards the new customer. "Coffee?" he asked, and poured it i the table after the man nodded. He put the menu on the table next to the man, "I'll g walked back behind the counter and put the coffee pot back in its place. "I'll have t velled the man without looking up from the menu. "How would you like your eggs? turning on his pan. "Sunny-side up", answered the man. Jeff took strips of bacon fr

14 pt

middle-aged man with a suede jacket, dark pants and a black cap t

worn to hide his face. The man stopped once he was inside and loo

chose a booth near the front window on the left and sat down. Jeff

his kitchen towel, grabbed a menu, a coffee pot that he just made a the counter, towards the new customer. "Coffee?" he asked, and po

that was on the table after the man nodded. He put the menu on the

man, "I'll give you a minute". Jeff walked back behind the counter a

pot back in its place. "I'll have the breakfast special!" yelled the ma

up from the menu. "How would you like your eggs?" asked Jeff wh

The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked u The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up from the cou was a middle-aged man with a suede jacket, dark pa that seemed to be worn to hide his face. The man sto inside and looked around. He then chose a booth nea 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, and that was on the table after the man nodded. He put t next to the man, "I'll give you a minute". Jeff walked counter and put the coffee pot back in its place. "I'll special!" yelled the man without looking up from the you like your eggs?" asked Jeff while turning on his answered the man. Jeff took strips of bacon from th

pan. "Sunny-side up", answered the man. Jeff took strips of bacon f put them on the pan. Jeff always liked when he was able to put the

6 pt

The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up from the counter. It was a middle-aged man with a suede jacket, dar 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 v he asked, and poured it in the cup that was on the table after the man nodd ralked back behind the counter and put the coffee pot back in its place. ..I'll have t on the pan. Jeff always liked when he was able to p walked back defined to p walked back defined back defined



MF Bland - Type Specimen

(11)

MF BLAND - ULTRA CONDENSED BOLD ITALIC

88 pt

(Italic 12

Weight 700

Width 75

A Unisex fashion trend

56 pt

12

(700)

38 pt

12

700

75

Includes jeans and t-shirts

Charles Eames
Steve Jobs
Paul Rand
Jonathan Ive

28 pt

Italic 12

Weight 700

Width 75

The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up was a middle-aged man with a suede jacket, dark parseemed to be worn to hide his face. The man stopped and looked around. He then chose a booth near the from and sat down. Jeff dried his hands on his kitchen tow a coffee pot that he just made and walked around the new customer. "Coffee?" he asked, and poured it in the table after the man nodded. He put the menu on the table.

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 his face. The man stopped once he was inside and looked arou near the front window on the left and sat down. Jeff dried his grabbed a menu, a coffee pot that he just made and walked ar the new customer. "Coffee?" he asked, and poured it in the cul the man nodded. He put the menu on the table next to the man, Jeff walked back behind the counter and put the coffee pot ba breakfast special!" yelled the man without looking up from the like your eggs?" asked Jeff while turning on his pan. "Sunny-s Jeff took strips of bacon from the fridge and put them on the p

18 pt

(Italic 12)

Weight 700

Width 75

The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up from the counter. It was a m suede jacket, dark pants and a black cap that seemed to be worn to hide his face. I he was inside and looked around. He then chose a booth near the front window on Jeff dried his hands on his kitchen towel, grabbed a menu, a coffee pot that he just around the counter, towards the new customer. "Coffee?" he asked, and poured it i the table after the man nodded. He put the menu on the table next to the man, "I'll g walked back behind the counter and put the coffee pot back in its place. "I'll have t velled the man without looking up from the menu. "How would you like your eggs? turning on his pan. "Sunny-side up", answered the man. Jeff took strips of bacon fr

14 pt

11 pt

The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked u The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up from the cou was a middle-aged man with a suede jacket, dark pa that seemed to be worn to hide his face. The man std inside and looked around. He then chose a booth neal the left and sat down. Jeff dried his hands on his kit a menu, a coffee pot that he just made and walked al towards the new customer. "Coffee?" he asked and that was on the table after the man nodded. He put the next to the man, "I'll give you a minute". Jeff walked counter and put the coffee pot back in its place. "I'll special!" yelled the man without looking up from the you like your eggs?" asked Jeff while turning on his answered the man. Jeff took strips of bacon from the on the pan. Jeff always liked when he was able to p

middle-aged man with a suede jacket, dark pants and a black cap t worn to hide his face. The man stopped once he was inside and loo chose a booth near the front window on the left and sat down. Jefl his kitchen towel, grabbed a menu, a coffee pot that he just made a the counter, towards the new customer. "Coffee?" he asked, and po that was on the table after the man nodded. He put the menu on the man, ...l'Il give you a minute". Jeff walked back behind the counter a pot back in its place. "I'll have the breakfast special!" yelled the ma up from the menu. ..How would you like your eggs?" asked Jeff wh pan. ..Sunny-side up", answered the man. Jeff took strips of bacon is put them on the pan. Jeff always liked when he was able to put the

he asked, and poured it in the cup that was on the table after the man nodded. He put the m ne asnes, ann pouren i in the Cop that was out in the fame article the man in the man walked back hin its place. "Il have the bi "How would you like your eggs?" asked Jeff while turning on his pan. "Sunny-side up",



56 pt 0 700 85 38 pt 0 700 85

fashion trend

Includes jeans and t-shirts

Charles Eames
Steve Jobs
Paul Rand
Jonathan Ive



The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff counter. It was a middle-aged man with a su pants and a black cap that seemed to be wo The man stopped once he was inside and lochose a booth near the front window on the Jeff dried his hands on his kitchen towel, gr coffee pot that he just made and walked aro towards the new customer. "Coffee?" he as!

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 ki a menu, a coffee pot that he just made and walked a towards the new customer. "Coffee?" he asked, and that was on the table after the man nodded. He put next to the man, "I'll give you a minute". Jeff walked counter and put the coffee pot back in its place. "I'l special!" yelled the man without looking up from th

18 pt

Italic 0

Weight 700

Width 85

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

14 pt

11 pt

The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up f the counter. It was a middle-aged man with dark pants and a black cap that seemed to 1 his face. The man stopped once he was insi around. He then chose a booth near the from left and sat down. Jeff dried his hands on h grabbed a menu, a coffee pot that he just m around the counter, towards the new custor asked, and poured it in the cup that was on the man nodded. He put the menu on the tal man, "I'll give you a minute". Jeff walked ba counter and put the coffee pot back in its p breakfast special!" yelled the man without the menu. "How would you like your eggs?"

It was a middle-aged man with a suede jacket, dark pan cap that seemed to be worn to hide his face. The man st he was inside and looked around. He then chose a booth window on the left and sat down. Jeff dried his hands d towel, grabbed a menu, a coffee pot that he just made a around the counter, towards the new customer, "Coffee and poured it in the cup that was on the table after the He put the menu on the table next to the man, "I'll give y Jeff walked back behind the counter and put the coffee place. "I'll have the breakfast special!" yelled the man v up from the menu. "How would you like your eggs?" ask

6 pt

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



Normcore is a unisex fashion trend

56 pt 12 700 85 38 pt 12 700 85

Includes jeans and t-shirts

Charles Eames
Steve Jobs
Paul Rand
Jonathan Ive



The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff counter. It was a middle-aged man with a su pants and a black cap that seemed to be wo The man stopped once he was inside and lochose a booth near the front window on the Jeff dried his hands on his kitchen towel, gr coffee pot that he just made and walked aro towards the new customer. "Coffee?" he ask

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 ki a menu, a coffee pot that he just made and walked a towards the new customer. "Coffee?" he asked, and that was on the table after the man nodded. He put next to the man, "I'll give you a minute". Jeff walked counter and put the coffee pot back in its place. "I'll special!" yelled the man without looking up from the

18 pt

(Italic 12)

Weight 700

Width 85

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

14 pt

11 pt

the counter. It was a middle-aged man with dark pants and a black cap that seemed to l his face. The man stopped once he was insi around. He then chose a booth near the from left and sat down. Jeff dried his hands on h grabbed a menu, a coffee pot that he just m around the counter, towards the new custol asked, and poured it in the cup that was on the man nodded. He put the menu on the tal man, "I'll give you a minute". Jeff walked ba

counter and put the coffee pot back in its p

breakfast special!" yelled the man without

the menu. "How would you like your eggs?"

The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jef The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up f It was a middle-aged man with a suede jacket, dark pan cap that seemed to be worn to hide his face. The man si he was inside and looked around. He then chose a bootl window on the left and sat down. Jeff dried his hands d towel, grabbed a menu, a coffee pot that he just made a around the counter, towards the new customer. "Coffee and poured it in the cup that was on the table after the He put the menu on the table next to the man, "I'll give y Jeff walked back behind the counter and put the coffee place. "I'll have the breakfast special!" yelled the man v up from the menu. "How would you like your eggs?" ask

6 pt

and a black cap that seemed to be worn to hide his face. The man stopped once he was inside and loo he just made and walked around the counter, towards the new customer. "Coffee?" he asked, and pout the table after the man nodded. He put the menu on the table next to the man, "I'll give you a minute". counter and put the coffee pot back in its place. "I'll have the breakfast special!" yelled the man with



ormcore ISEX ion tren

56 pt 100 38 pt

ncludes: harles Eames eans and Steve Jobs



The bell hanging from the door chir up from the counter. It was a middle with a suede jacket, dark pants and that seemed to be worn to hide his stopped once he was inside and lo He then chose a booth near the fro the left and sat down. Jeff dried his his kitchen towel, grabbed a menu,

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 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 or grabbed a menu, a coffee pot that he just around the counter, towards the new cus he asked, and poured it in the cup that w after the man nodded. He put the menu o the man, "I'll give you a minute". Jeff wall

18 pt

Weight 700

Width 100

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

14 pt

The bell hanging from the door chi The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up from the counter. It was aged man with a suede jacket, dar a black cap that seemed to be wor face. The man stopped once he wa looked around. He then chose a bo front window on the left and sat de dried his hands on his kitchen tow menu, a coffee pot that he just made around the counter, towards the ne "Coffee?" he asked, and poured it i that was on the table after the mal The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up from the counter. It was a a suede jacket, dark pants and a black cap that seemed to be worn to hide his fac put the menu on the table next to t

up from the counter. It was a middle-aged m suede jacket, dark pants and a black cap that to be worn to hide his face. The man stoppe was inside and looked around. He then chos near the front window on the left and sat do dried his hands on his kitchen towel, grabbe a coffee pot that he just made and walked a counter, towards the new customer. "Coffee and poured it in the cup that was on the tabl man nodded. He put the menu on the table n man, "I'll give you a minute". Jeff walked bad

once he was inside and looked around. He then chose a booth near the front wind down. Jeff dried his hands on his kitchen towel, grabbed a menu, a coffee pot the give you a minute". Jeff walked ba

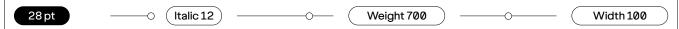


Vormcore i a unisex ashion tren

56 pt 100 38 pt

Includes Charles Eames eans and Steve Jobs t-shirts

Jonathan Ive



The bell hanging from the door chir up from the counter. It was a middle with a suede jacket, dark pants and that seemed to be worn to hide his stopped once he was inside and lo He then chose a booth near the fro the left and sat down. Jeff dried his his kitchen towel, grabbed a menu,

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 his face. The man stopped once he was it around. He then chose a booth near the f left and sat down. Jeff dried his hands or grabbed a menu, a coffee pot that he just around the counter, towards the new cus asked, and poured it in the cup that was the man nodded. He put the menu on the man, "I'll give you a minute". Jeff walked

18 pt

(Italic 12)

Weight 700

Width 100

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

14 pt

The bell hanging from the door chi The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up from the counter. It was aged man with a suede jacket, dar a black cap that seemed to be wor face. The man stopped once he wa looked around. He then chose a bo front window on the left and sat do dried his hands on his kitchen tow menu, a coffee pot that he just made around the counter, towards the ne "Coffee?" he asked, and poured it i that was on the table after the mai put the menu on the table next to t

up from the counter. It was a middle-aged m suede jacket, dark pants and a black cap tha to be worn to hide his face. The man stoppe was inside and looked around. He then chos near the front window on the left and sat do dried his hands on his kitchen towel, grabbe a coffee pot that he just made and walked a counter, towards the new customer. "Coffee and poured it in the cup that was on the tabl man nodded. He put the menu on the table n man, "I'll give you a minute". Jeff walked bac

The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up from the counter. It was a a suede jacket, dark pants and a black cap that seemed to be worn to hide his fac once he was inside and looked around. He then chose a booth near the front wind down. Jeff dried his hands on his kitchen towel, grabbed a menu, a coffee pot tha give you a minute". Jeff walked ba



ormcore a unisex shion tre



ncludenaries Eames Anstand Paul Rand t-shirtsonathan Iv



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

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

18 pt

Weight 700

Width 115

The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeup from the counter. It was a middle-aged i suede jacket, dark pants and a black cap the to be worn to hide his face. The man stopp was inside and looked around. He then cho near the front window on the left and sat d dried his hands on his kitchen towel, grabb a coffee pot that he just made and walked counter, towards the new customer. "Coffe

The bell hanging from the d The bell hanging from the door chi chimed. Jeff looked up from looked up from the counter. It was counter. It was a middle-ag and a black cap that seemed to be with a suede jacket, dark p hide his face. The man stopped on black cap that seemed to b inside and looked around. He then hide his face. The man stop he was inside and looked a then chose a booth near th just made and walked around the window on the left and sat dried his hands on his kitch grabbed a menu, a coffee p he just made and walked ar The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up from the a middle-aged man with a suede jacket, dark pants and a black

aged man with a suede jacket, darl booth near the front window on th sat down. Jeff dried his hands on h towel, grabbed a menu, a coffee po towards the new customer. "Coffee asked, and poured it in the cup tha

counter, towards the new c "Coffee?" he asked, and po just made and walked around the counter, towards the new c around. He then chose a booth near the front window on the left around the counter the front window on the left around the counter the front window on the left around the counter the front window on the left around the counter the front window on the left around the counter the front window on the left around the counter the front window on the left around the counter the front window on the left around the counter the front window on the left around the counter the front window on the left around the counter the front window on the left around the counter the front window on the left around the counter the front window on the left around the counter the front window on the left around the counter the front



ormcore a unisex shion tre



ncludesarles Eam Steve Jobs Paul Rand t-shirtsonathan Iv



The bell hanging from the description of the bell hanging from the coulon middle-aged man with a subject of the worn to hide his face, stopped once he was insides around. He then chose a both front window on the left and the subject of the left and the subject of the left and t

Weight 700

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

18 pt

(Italic 12)

Weight 700

Width 115

The bell hanging from the door chimed. Je up from the counter. It was a middle-aged i suede jacket, dark pants and a black cap ti to be worn to hide his face. The man stopp was inside and looked around. He then cho near the front window on the left and sat d dried his hands on his kitchen towel, grabb a coffee pot that he just made and walked counter, towards the new customer. "Coffe

The bell hanging from the c The bell hanging from the door chi counter. It was a middle-ag hide his face. The man stop he was inside and looked al window on the left and sat dried his hands on his kitch grabbed a menu, a coffee r he just made and walked ar The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up from the a middle-aged man with a suede jacket, dark pants and a black counter, towards the new c

chimed. Jeff looked up froi looked up from the counter. It was aged man with a suede jacket, darl and a black cap that seemed to be with a suede jacket, dark p hide his face. The man stopped on black cap that seemed to b inside and looked around. He then booth near the front window on the sat down. Jeff dried his hands on h towel, grabbed a menu, a coffee pe then chose a booth near th just made and walked around the towards the new customer. "Coffee asked, and poured it in the cup tha

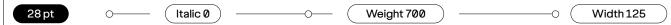
to be worn to hide his face. The man stopped once he was insid "Coffee?" he asked, and po just made and walked around the counter, towards the new control of the left around. He then chose a booth near the front window on the left around. He then chose a booth near the front window on the left around. He then chose a booth near the front window on the left around. He then chose a booth near the front window on the left around. He then chose a booth near the front window on the left around. He then chose a booth near the front window on the left around. He then chose a booth near the front window on the left around. He then chose a booth near the front window on the left around. He then chose a booth near the front window on the left around. He then chose a booth near the front window on the left around. He then chose a booth near the front window on the left around. He then chose a booth near the front window on the left around. He then chose a booth near the front window on the left around. He then chose a booth near the front window on the left around the counter.



ormcore a unisex fashion



and dearles Eam teve Job ans ar aul Ranc in the second sec



The bell hanging from the chimed. Jeff looked up to counter. It was a middlewith a suede jacket, dark and a black cap that see be worn to hide his face stopped once he was in looked around. He then

Weight 700

The bell hanging from the de Jeff looked up from the cou a middle-aged man with a su dark pants and a black cap to be worn to hide his face. stopped once he was inside around. He then chose a front window on the left and Jeff dried his hands on his k towel, grabbed a menu, a co that he just made and walke

18 pt

Weight 700

Width 125

The bell hanging from the door chime looked up from the counter. It was a n aged man with a suede jacket, dark p a black cap that seemed to be worn t face. The man stopped once he was i looked around. He then chose a bootl front window on the left and sat down dried his hands on his kitchen towel, a menu, a coffee pot that he just mad

125 11 pt

The bell hanging from to The bell hanging from the doo chimed. Jeff looked up the counter. It was a mid aged man with a suede dark pants and a black seemed to be worn to h face. The man stopped He then chose a booth front window on the lef down. Jeff dried his har kitchen towel, grabbed a coffee pot that he ius and walked around the

chimed. Jeff looked up from the counter. It was a middle-aged with a suede jacket, dark pant black cap that seemed to be w hide his face. The man stoppe he was inside and looked arou then chose a booth near the fi window on the left and sat dov was inside and looked a dried his hands on his kitchen grabbed a menu, a coffee pot he just made and walked arour

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



ormoore a unisex thion tre

56 pt 12 700 125 38 pt 12 700 125

nclude arles Eam ans ar teve Job aul Ranc shirtsnathan In

28 pt — (Italic 12) — (Weight 700) — (Width 125)

The bell hanging from the chimed. Jeff looked up to counter. It was a middlewith a suede jacket, dark and a black cap that see be worn to hide his face stopped once he was intooked around. He then

Weight 700

The bell hanging from the de Jeff looked up from the cou a middle-aged man with a su dark pants and a black cap to be worn to hide his face. stopped once he was inside around. He then chose a boo front window on the left and Jeff dried his hands on his k towel, grabbed a menu, a co that he just made and walke

18 pt

(Italic 12)

Weight 700

Width 125

The bell hanging from the door chime looked up from the counter. It was a n aged man with a suede jacket, dark p a black cap that seemed to be worn t face. The man stopped once he was i looked around. He then chose a bootl front window on the left and sat down dried his hands on his kitchen towel, o a menu, a coffee pot that he just mad

125

11 pt

The bell hanging from to The bell hanging from the doo chimed. Jeff looked up the counter. It was a mid aged man with a suede dark pants and a black seemed to be worn to h face. The man stopped He then chose a booth l front window on the left down. Jeff dried his har kitchen towel, grabbed a coffee pot that he ius and walked around the

chimed. Jeff looked up from the counter. It was a middle-aged i with a suede jacket, dark pant black cap that seemed to be v hide his face. The man stoppe he was inside and looked arou then chose a booth near the fi window on the left and sat do was inside and looked a dried his hands on his kitchen grabbed a menu, a coffee pot he just made and walked arour

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





Weight 800

Mormcore is a unisex fashion trend

56 pt 0 800 75 38 pt 0 800 75

Includes jeans and t-shirts

Charles Eames
Steve Jobs
Paul Rand
Jonathan Ive



The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff lo counter. It was a middle-aged man with a succand 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 so his hands on his kitchen towel, grabbed a mer he just made and walked around the counter, to customer. "Coffee?" he asked, and poured it in

88 pt

Width 75

The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up was a middle-aged man with a suede jacket, dark par seemed to be worn to hide his face. The man stopped looked around. He then chose a booth near the front w down. Jeff dried his hands on his kitchen towel, grab that he just made and walked around the counter, tow "Coffee?" he asked, and poured it in the cup that was man nodded. He put the menu on the table next to the minute". Jeff walked back behind the counter and put its place. "I'll have the breakfast special!" yelled the r from the menu. "How would you like your eggs?" ask

18 pt

Italic 0

Weight 800

Width 75

The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up from the counter. aged man with a suede jacket, dark pants and a black cap that seemed his face. The man stopped once he was inside and looked around. He the near the front window on the left and sat down. Jeff dried his hands on grabbed a menu, a coffee pot that he just made and walked around the the new customer. "Coffee?" he asked, and poured it in the cup that was ter the man nodded. He put the menu on the table next to the man, "I'll g Jeff walked back behind the counter and put the coffee pot back in its i breakfast special!" yelled the man without looking up from the menu. "I

14 pt

11 pt

The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff Id The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up from counter. It was a middle-aged man with a sue pants and a black cap that seemed to be wor The man stopped once he was inside and lool chose a booth near the front window on the l Jeff dried his hands on his kitchen towel, gra coffee pot that he just made and walked arou towards the new customer. "Coffee?" he ask in the cup that was on the table after the man the menu on the table next to the man, "I'll giv Jeff walked back behind the counter and put back in its place. "I'll have the breakfast spec man without looking up from the menu. "How

was a middle-aged man with a suede jacket, dark pants a that seemed to be worn to hide his face. The man stopped inside and looked around. He then chose a booth near the f the left and sat down. Jeff dried his hands on his kitchen a menu, a coffee pot that he just made and walked around towards the new customer. "Coffee?" he asked, and poure that was on the table after the man nodded. He put the me next to the man, "I'll give you a minute". Jeff walked back counter and put the coffee pot back in its place. "I'll have special!" yelled the man without looking up from the men you like your eggs?" asked Jeff while turning on his pan.

6 pt

The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up from the counter. It was a middle-aged man with a black cap that seemed to be worn to hide his face. The man stopped once he was inside and looked arow the front window on the left and sat down. Jeff dried his hands walked around the counter, towards the new customer, "Coffee?" he asked, and poured it in the cup that v your eggs?" asked Jeff while turning on his padded. He put the menu on the table next to the man, "I'l give you a minute". Jeff walked back in its place. "I'll have the breakfast special!" yelled the man without looking up from the



MF Bland - Type Specimen

(12)

MF BLAND - ULTRA CONDENSED EXTRABOLD ITALIC

88 pt

(Italic 12

Weight 800

Width 75

Mormcore is a unisex fashion trend

56 pt

12

(800)

38 pt

12

800

75

Includes jeans and t-shirts

Charles Fames
Steve Jobs
Paul Rand
Jonathan Ive

28 pt

(Italic 12)

Weight 800

\\/idth 75

The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff lo counter. It was a middle-aged man with a successor 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 such his hands on his kitchen towel, grabbed a mental he just made and walked around the counter, to customer. "Coffee?" he asked, and poured it in

The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up was a middle-aged man with a svede jacket, dark par seemed to be worn to hide his face. The man stopped looked around. He then chose a booth near the front w down. Jeff dried his hands on his kitchen towel, grab that he just made and walked around the counter, tow "Coffee?" he asked, and poured it in the cup that was man nodded. He put the menu on the table next to the minute". Jeff walked back behind the counter and put its place. "I'll have the breakfast special!" yelled the n from the menu. "How would you like your eggs?" ask

18 pt

(Italic 12)

Weight 800

Width 75

The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up from the counter. aged man with a suede jacket, dark pants and a black cap that seemed his face. The man stopped once he was inside and looked around. He this near the front window on the left and sat down. Jeff dried his hands on grabbed a menu, a coffee pot that he just made and walked around the o the new customer. ..Coffee?" he asked, and poured it in the cup that was ter the man nodded. He put the menu on the table next to the man, "I'll g Jeff walked back behind the counter and put the coffee pot back in its i breakfast special!" yelled the man without looking up from the menu. "I

14 pt

11 pt

The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff I\(\) The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up from counter. It was a middle-aged man with a sue pants and a black cap that seemed to be work The man stopped once he was inside and look chose a booth near the front window on the I Jeff dried his hands on his kitchen towel, gra coffee pot that he just made and walked arou towards the new customer. "Coffee?" he ask in the cup that was on the table after the man the menu on the table next to the man, "I'll git Jeff walked back behind the counter and put back in its place. "I'll have the breakfast spec man without looking up from the menu. "How

was a middle-aged man with a suede jacket, dark pants al that seemed to be worn to hide his face. The man stopped inside and looked around. He then chose a booth near the the left and sat down. Jeff dried his hands on his kitchen a menu, a coffee pot that he just made and walked around towards the new customer. "Coffee?" he asked, and poure that was on the table after the man nodded. He put the me next to the man, "I'll give you a minute". Jeff walked back counter and put the coffee pot back in its place. "I'll have special!" yelled the man without looking up from the menu you like your eggs?" asked Jeff while turning on his pan.

6 pt

The hell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up from the counter. It was a mid black cap that seemed to be worn to hide his face. The man stopped once he was in: walked around the counter towards the new customer. "Coffee?" he asked and poured it in the cup that v your eggs?" asked Jeff while turning on his hadded. He put the menu on the table next to the man, "If you you a minute". Jeff while turning on his hack in its place. "I'll have the breakfast special!" yelled the man without looking up from the



Normcore is a unisex fashion trend

56 pt 0 800 85 38 pt 0 800 85

Includes jeans and t-shirts

Charles Eames Steve Jobs Paul Rand Jonathan Ive



The bell hanging from the door chimed. J the counter. It was a middle-aged man w dark pants and a black cap that seemed his face. The man stopped once he was i around. He then chose a booth near the f the left and sat down. Jeff dried his hand towel, grabbed a menu, a coffee pot that walked around the counter, towards the

Italic 0

Weight 800

300

Width 85

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

18 pt

Italic 0

Weight 800

Width 85

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

14 pt

0

800

11 pt

0

800

85

The bell hanging from the door chimed. Up from the counter. It was a middle-age suede jacket, dark pants and a black cap to be worn to hide his face. The man sto was inside and looked around. He then conear the front window on the left and sa dried his hands on his kitchen towel, graph a coffee pot that he just made and walk counter, towards the new customer. "Co and poured it in the cup that was on the man nodded. He put the menu on the tab man, "I'll give you a minute". Jeff walked the counter and put the coffee pot back

and a black cap that seemed to be worn to hide his stopped once he was inside and looked around. He booth near the front window on the left and sat down his hands on his kitchen towel, grabbed a menu, a che just made and walked around the counter, towar customer. "Coffee?" he asked, and poured it in the con the table after the man nodded. He put the menu next to the man, "I'll give you a minute". Jeff walked the counter and put the coffee pot back in its place

The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked counter. It was a middle-aged man with a suede jac

6 pt

0

800

85

man, "I'll give you a minute". Jeff walked the counter and put the coffee pot back have the breakfast special!" yelled the result in the counter and put the coffee pot back have the breakfast special!" yelled the result in the counter and put the coffee pot back have the breakfast special!" yelled the result in the counter and put the coffee pot back have the breakfast special!" yelled the result in the counter and put the coffee pot back have the breakfast special!" yelled the result in the counter and put the coffee pot back have the breakfast special!" yelled the result in the counter and put the coffee pot back have the breakfast special!" yelled the result in the counter and put the coffee pot back have the breakfast special!" yelled the result in the counter and put the coffee pot back have the breakfast special!" yelled the result in the counter and put the coffee pot back have the breakfast special!" yelled the result in the counter and put the counter and put the coffee pot back have the breakfast special!" yelled the result in the counter and put the counter and put the coffee pot back have the breakfast special!" yelled the result in the counter and put the counter and put the coffee pot back have the breakfast special!" yelled the result in the counter and put the coffee pot back have the breakfast special!" yelled the result in the counter and put the content in the counter and put the coffee pot back have the breakfast special!" yelled the result in the counter and put the content i

breakfast special!" yelled the man without looking



Weight 800

Normcore is a unisex fashion trend

56 pt 12 800 85 38 pt 12 800 85

Includes jeans and t-shirts

Charles Eames
Steve Jobs
Paul Rand
Jonathan Ive

Width 85



The bell hanging from the door chimed. I the counter. It was a middle-aged man w dark pants and a black cap that seemed his face. The man stopped once he was i around. He then chose a booth near the f the left and sat down. Jeff dried his hand towel, grabbed a menu, a coffee pot that walked around the counter, towards the

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

18 pt

(Italic 12)

Weight 800

Width 85

The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up from the a middle-aged man with a suede jacket, dark pants and a black 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 lef Jeff dried his hands on his kitchen towel, grabbed a menu, a co just made and walked around the counter, towards the new cus he asked, and poured it in the cup that was on the table after th He put the menu on the table next to the man, "I'll give you a mi ed back behind the counter and put the coffee pot back in its p

14 pt

11 pt

The bell hanging from the door chimed. up from the counter. It was a middle-age suede jacket, dark pants and a black cal was inside and looked around. He then d near the front window on the left and sa dried his hands on his kitchen towel, gra a coffee pot that he just made and walk counter, towards the new customer, "Co and poured it in the cup that was on the man nodded. He put the menu on the tab man, "I'll give you a minute". Jeff walke the counter and put the coffee pot back

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

6 pt

. nd. He then chose a booth near the front window on the left and sat do around. He men chose a nount ment one in the post made and walked around the counter, towards the n
he asked, and poured it in the cup that was on the table after the man nodded. He put the men have the breakfast special!" yelled the I he asked, and poured it in the cup that was on the table after the man nodded. He put the man, ..."Il give you a minute". Jeff walked back behind the counter and put the coffee pot back



mco

100 38 pt 56 pt

Includes:harles Eames



The bell hanging from the door chi looked up from the counter. It was aged man with a suede jacket, dar a black cap that seemed to be wor face. The man stopped once he wa looked around. He then chose a bo front window on the left and sat de dried his hands on his kitchen tow

The bell hanging from the door chimed. from the counter. It was a middle-aged n jacket, dark pants and a black cap that s to hide his face. The man stopped once I and looked around. He then chose a boo window on the left and sat down. Jeff d his kitchen towel, grabbed a menu, a cof just made and walked around the counte new customer. "Coffee?" he asked, and cup that was on the table after the man menu on the table next to the man, "I'll g

18 pt

Italic 0

Weight 800

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

14 pt

11 pt

The bell hanging from the door chi The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jef looked up from the counter. It was aged man with a suede jacket, dar a black cap that seemed to be wo face. The man stopped once he wa looked around. He then chose a bo front window on the left and sat d dried his hands on his kitchen tow a menu, a coffee pot that he just n walked around the counter, toward customer. "Coffee?" he asked, and in the cup that was on the table at a suede jacket, dark pants and a black cap that seemed to be worn to hide his f nodded. He put the menu on the ta

up from the counter. It was a middle-aged m suede jacket, dark pants and a black cap th to be worn to hide his face. The man stoppe was inside and looked around. He then chos near the front window on the left and sat de dried his hands on his kitchen towel, grabbe a coffee pot that he just made and walked a counter, towards the new customer. "Coffee and poured it in the cup that was on the tab man nodded. He put the menu on the table r man, "I'll give you a minute". Jeff walked ba

once he was inside and looked around. He then chose a booth near the front win sat down. Jeff dried his hands on his kitchen towel, grabbed a menu, a coffee p the man, "I'll give you a minute". J



ormcore a unisex ashion tren

100 56 pt 38 pt

eans and Steve Jobs Paul Rand

Includes:harles Eame:



The bell hanging from the door chi looked up from the counter. It was aged man with a suede jacket, dar a black cap that seemed to be wor face. The man stopped once he wa looked around. He then chose a bo front window on the left and sat de dried his hands on his kitchen tow

The bell hanging from the door chimed. from the counter. It was a middle-aged n jacket, dark pants and a black cap that s to hide his face. The man stopped once l and looked around. He then chose a book window on the left and sat down. Jeff di his kitchen towel, grabbed a menu, a cof just made and walked around the counter new customer. "Coffee?" he asked, and I cup that was on the table after the man menu on the table next to the man, "I'll g

18 pt

(Italic 12)

Weight 800

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

14 pt

11 pt

The bell hanging from the door ch The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jef looked up from the counter. It was aged man with a suede jacket, dar a black cap that seemed to be wo face. The man stopped once he wa looked around. He then chose a bo front window on the left and sat d dried his hands on his kitchen tow a menu, a coffee pot that he just n walked around the counter, toward customer. "Coffee?" he asked. and in the cup that was on the table at a suede jacket, dark pants and a black cap that seemed to be worn to hide his fa once he was inside and looked around. He then chose a booth near the front with the menu on the table. nodded. He put the menu on the ta

up from the counter. It was a middle-aged n suede jacket, dark pants and a black cap th to be worn to hide his face. The man stoppe was inside and looked around. He then chos near the front window on the left and sat de dried his hands on his kitchen towel, grabbe a coffee pot that he just made and walked a counter, towards the new customer. "Coffee and poured it in the cup that was on the tab man nodded. He put the menu on the table I man, "I'll give you a minute". Jeff walked ba

sat down. Jeff dried his hands on his kitchen towel, grabbed a menu, a coffee p the man, "I'll give you a minute". J



ormcore aunisex shion tre

56 pt 0 800 115 38 pt 0 800 115

nclude arles Eam tans an Steve Jobs Paul Rand t-shirtsonathan Iv

The bell hanging from the color Jeff looked up from the color was a middle-aged man wit jacket, dark pants and a blaseemed to be worn to hide The man stopped once he and looked around. He ther booth near the front windo

Weight 800

The bell hanging from the door looked up from the counter. It w aged man with a suede jacket, d and a black cap that seemed to hide his face. The man stopped inside and looked around. He th booth near the front window or sat down. Jeff dried his hands d towel, grabbed a menu, a coffee just made and walked around th towards the new customer. "Co

18 pt

Italic 0

Weight 800

Width 115

The bell hanging from the door chimed. Je up from the counter. It was a middle-aged a suede jacket, dark pants and a black cap seemed to be worn to hide his face. The m ped once he was inside and looked around chose a booth near the front window on the sat down. Jeff dried his hands on his kitch grabbed a menu, a coffee pot that he just walked around the counter, towards the no

14 pt

115

The bell hanging from the The bell hanging from the door ch chimed. Jeff looked up fro counter. It was a middle-ag pants and a black cap that seeme with a suede jacket, dark p worn to hide his face. The man sto black cap that seemed to I once he was inside and looked are hide his face. The man stol he was inside and looked a hands on his kitchen towel, grabb then chose a booth near th window on the left and sat dried his hands on his kitcl grabbed a menu, a coffee he just made and walked a counter, towards the new d

Jeff looked up from the counter. It middle-aged man with a suede jac then chose a booth near the front on the left and sat down. Jeff drie menu, a coffee pot that he just ma walked around the counter, toward new customer. "Coffee?" he asked

The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up from th a middle-aged man with a suede jacket, dark pants and a black to be worn to hide his face. The man stopped once he was insi "Coffee?" he asked, and po



ormcore a unisex shion tre

56 pt 12 800 115 38 pt 12 800 115

nclude;arles Eam Paul Rand t-shirtsonathan Iv

28 pt — (Italic 12) — (Weight 800) — (Width 115)

The bell hanging from the color Jeff looked up from the colors a middle-aged man wit jacket, dark pants and a blaseemed to be worn to hide The man stopped once he and looked around. He ther booth near the front windo

Weight 800

The bell hanging from the door looked up from the counter. It w aged man with a suede jacket, d and a black cap that seemed to hide his face. The man stopped inside and looked around. He th booth near the front window or sat down. Jeff dried his hands d towel, grabbed a menu, a coffee just made and walked around th towards the new customer. "Co

18 pt

○ (Italic 12)

Weight 800

Width 115

The bell hanging from the door chimed. Je up from the counter. It was a middle-aged a suede jacket, dark pants and a black cap seemed to be worn to hide his face. The m ped once he was inside and looked around chose a booth near the front window on the sat down. Jeff dried his hands on his kitch grabbed a menu, a coffee pot that he just walked around the counter, towards the ne

The bell hanging from the \ The bell hanging from the door ch chimed. Jeff looked up fro black cap that seemed to l hide his face. The man stop he was inside and looked a then chose a booth near th window on the left and sat Jeff dried his hands on his towel, grabbed a menu, a c pot that he just made and around the counter, toward

Jeff looked up from the counter. It middle-aged man with a suede jac counter. It was a middle-ag pants and a black cap that seeme with a suede jacket, dark p worn to hide his face. The man sto once he was inside and looked are then chose a booth near the front on the left and sat down. Jeff drie hands on his kitchen towel, grabb menu, a coffee pot that he just ma walked around the counter, toward new customer. "Coffee?" he asked

The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up from th a middle-aged man with a suede jacket, dark pants and a black to be worn to hide his face. The man stopped once he was insi around the counter, toward 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 compart of the counter, towards the new cut



ormcore a unisex fashion



ans arles Eandanies Eandan



The bell hanging from the chimed. Jeff looked up counter. It was a middle with a suede jacket, dar and a black cap that see be worn to hide his face stopped once he was in looked around. He then

Weight 800

Width 125

The bell hanging from the d Jeff looked up from the cou a middle-aged man with a s dark pants and a black cap to be worn to hide his face. stopped once he was inside around. He then chose a bo front window on the left and Jeff dried his hands on his towel, grabbed a menu, a co that he just made and walke

18 pt

Weight 800

Width 125

The bell hanging from the door chime looked up from the counter. It was a aged man with a suede jacket, dark r and a black cap that seemed to be w hide his face. The man stopped once inside and looked around. He then ch booth near the front window on the I sat down. Jeff dried his hands on his towel, grabbed a menu, a coffee pot

125

11 pt

The bell hanging from t The bell hanging from the dod chimed. Jeff looked up the counter. It was a mi dark pants and a black seemed to be worn to h face. The man stopped He then chose a booth front window on the lef sat down. Jeff dried his on his kitchen towel, gr a menu, a coffee pot th just made and walked a

chimed. Jeff looked up from t counter. It was a middle-aged with a suede jacket, dark pant aged man with a suede black cap that seemed to be hide his face. The man stoppe he was inside and looked arou then chose a booth near the f window on the left and sat do was inside and looked a dried his hands on his kitchen grabbed a menu, a coffee pot he just made and walked arou



ormoore a unișex fashion

56 pt 12 800 125 38 pt 12 800 125

ncludearles Ean ans ar teve Job ans ar aul Ranc shirtsnathan I

28 pt — (Italic 12) — (Weight 800) — (Width 125)

The bell hanging from the chimed. Jeff looked up counter. It was a middle with a suede jacket, dar and a black cap that see be worn to hide his face stopped once he was in looked around. He then



Weight 800

The bell hanging from the d Jeff looked up from the cou a middle-aged man with a s dark pants and a black cap to be worn to hide his face. stopped once he was inside around. He then chose a bo front window on the left and Jeff dried his hands on his l towel, grabbed a menu, a co that he just made and walke

18 pt

-○ (Italic 12)

Weight 800

Width 125

The bell hanging from the door chim looked up from the counter. It was a aged man with a suede jacket, dark r and a black cap that seemed to be w hide his face. The man stopped once inside and looked around. He then ch booth near the front window on the sat down. Jeff dried his hands on his towel, grabbed a menu, a coffee pot

(125

11 pt

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

chimed. Jeff looked up from t counter. It was a middle-aged with a suede jacket, dark pant black cap that seemed to be hide his face. The man stoppe he was inside and looked arou then chose a booth near the f window on the left and sat do was inside and looked a dried his hands on his kitchen grabbed a menu, a coffee pot he just made and walked arou



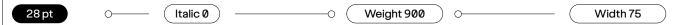


Mormcore is a unisex fashion trend

56 pt 0 900 75 38 pt 0 900 75

Includes jeans and t-shirts

Charles Eames
Steve Jobs
Paul Rand
Jonathan Ive



The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jethe counter. It was a middle-aged man we dark pants and a black cap that seemed his face. The man stopped once he was it around. He then chose a booth near the fitten left and sat down. Jeff dried his hand towel, grabbed a menu, a coffee pot that walked around the counter, towards the

The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff counter. It was a middle-aged man with a su pants and a black cap that seemed to be wo The man stopped once he was inside and lo chose a booth near the front window on the Jeff dried his hands on his kitchen towel, gr coffee pot that he just made and walked ard towards the new customer. "Coffee?" he as in the cup that was on the table after the ma the menu on the table next to the man, "I'll g Jeff walked back behind the counter and pu

18 pt

Italic 0

Weight 900

Width 75

The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up fron was a middle-aged man with a suede jacket, dark pants ar that seemed to be worn to hide his face. The man stopped inside and looked around. He then chose a booth near the f on the left and sat down. Jeff dried his hands on his kitche bed a menu, a coffee pot that he just made and walked aro ter, towards the new customer. "Coffee?" he asked, and po cup that was on the table after the man nodded. He put the table next to the man, "I'll give you a minute". Jeff walked

14 pt

The bell hanging from the door chime The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff loo up from the counter. It was a middlewith a suede jacket, dark pants and a stopped once he was inside and look then chose a booth near the front wir towel, grabbed a menu, a coffee pot t made and walked around the counter new customer. "Coffee?" he asked. a the cup that was on the table after th He put the menu on the table next to (give vou a minute". Jeff walked back counter and put the coffee pot back i

the counter. It was a middle-aged man with a su dark pants and a black cap that seemed to be w his face. The man stopped once he was inside a that seemed to be worn to hide his fa around. He then chose a booth near the front wi left and sat down. Jeff dried his hands on his ki grabbed a menu, a coffee pot that he just made around the counter, towards the new customer. and sat down. Jeff dried his hands of asked, and poured it in the cup that was on the the man nodded. He put the menu on the table n man, "I'll give you a minute". Jeff walked back I counter and put the coffee pot back in its place

6 pt

The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up from the counter. It was a middle jacket, dark pants and a black cap that seemed to be worn to hide his face. The man st and looket a orong, no time close a bost near the little from the little was on his kitchen towel, grabbed a menu, a coffee pot that he just made and walked arout the new customer. "Coffee?" he asked, and poured it in the cup that was on the table a put the menu on the table next to the man, ...I'll give you a minute". Jeff walked back be



(13)

MF BLAND - ULTRA CONDENSED BLACK ITALIC

88 pt

(Italic 12)

Weight 900

Width 75

Mormcore is a unisex fashion trend

56 pt

12

(900)

〔75〕

38 pt

12

900

75

Includes jeans and t-shirts

Charles Eames
Steve Jobs
Paul Rand
Jonathan Ive

28 pt

(Italic 12)

Weight 900

Width 75

The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jethe counter. It was a middle-aged man wark pants and a black cap that seemed his face. The man stopped once he was it around. He then chose a booth near the face left and sat down. Jeff dried his hand towel, grabbed a menu, a coffee pot that walked around the counter, towards the

Weight 900

The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff counter. It was a middle-aged man with a su pants and a black cap that seemed to be wo The man stopped once he was inside and lo chose a booth near the front window on the Jeff dried his hands on his kitchen towel, gr coffee pot that he just made and walked ard towards the new customer. "Coffee?" he as in the cup that was on the table after the ma the menu on the table next to the man, "I'll g Jeff walked back behind the counter and pu

18 pt

(Italic 12)

Weight 900

Width 75

The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up from was a middle-aged man with a suede jacket, dark pants an that seemed to be worn to hide his face. The man stopped inside and looked around. He then chose a booth near the f on the left and sat down. Jeff dried his hands on his kitche bed a menu, a coffee pot that he just made and walked aro ter, towards the new customer. "Coffee?" he asked, and po cup that was on the table after the man nodded. He put the table next to the man, "I'll give you a minute". Jeff walked

14 pt

The bell hanging from the door chime The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff loo up from the counter. It was a middlewith a suede jacket, dark pants and a that seemed to be worn to hide his fa around. He then chose a booth near the front wi stopped once he was inside and look left and sat down. Jeff dried his hands on his k then chose a booth near the front wil and sat down. Jeff dried his hands or asked, and poured it in the cup that was on the towel, grabbed a menu, a coffee pot t made and walked around the counter new customer. "Coffee?" he asked. al the cup that was on the table after th He put the menu on the table next to give vou a minute". Jeff walked back counter and put the coffee pot back i

the counter. It was a middle-aged man with a su dark pants and a black cap that seemed to be v his face. The man stopped once he was inside a grabbed a menu, a coffee pot that he just made around the counter, towards the new customer. the man nodded. He put the menu on the table n man, "I'll give you a minute". Jeff walked back l counter and put the coffee pot back in its place

6 pt

The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up from the counter. It was a middle jacket, dark pants and a black cap that seemed to be worn to hide his face. The man st and rooked around. He time chose a nooth hear the front window on his kitchen towel, grabbed a menu, a coffee pot that he just made and wall the new customer. ...Coffee?" he asked, and poured it in the cup that was on th put the menu on the table next to the man, ...I'll give you a minute". Jeff walked back be



Mormcore is a unisex a shion trend

56 pt 0 900 85 38 pt 0 900 85

Includes jeans and t-shirts

Charles Eames
Steve Jobs
Paul Rand
Jonathan Ive



The bell hanging from the door chimedup from the counter. It was a middle-a suede jacket, dark pants and a black to be worn to hide his face. The man swas inside and looked around. He then near the front window on the left and dried his hands on his kitchen towel, a coffee pot that he just made and was

The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff counter. It was a middle-aged man with a su pants and a black cap that seemed to be wo The man stopped once he was inside and lo chose a booth near the front window on the Jeff dried his hands on his kitchen towel, gr coffee pot that he just made and walked ard towards the new customer. "Coffee?" he as in the cup that was on the table after the ma the menu on the table next to the man, "I'll g Jeff walked back behind the counter and pu

18 pt

Italic 0

Weight 900

Width 85

The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up fron was a middle-aged man with a suede jacket, dark pants ar that seemed to be worn to hide his face. The man stopped inside and looked around. He then chose a booth near the f on the left and sat down. Jeff dried his hands on his kitche bed a menu, a coffee pot that he just made and walked aro ter, towards the new customer. "Coffee?" he asked, and po cup that was on the table after the man nodded. He put the table next to the man, "I'll give you a minute". Jeff walked

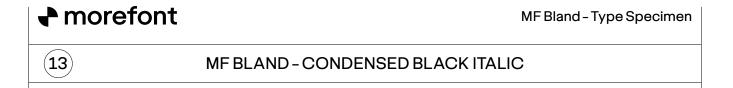
14 pt

The bell hanging from the door chime The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff loo up from the counter. It was a middlewith a suede jacket, dark pants and a stopped once he was inside and look then chose a booth near the front wir and sat down. Jeff dried his hands of asked, and poured it in the cup that was on the towel, grabbed a menu, a coffee pot t made and walked around the counter new customer. "Coffee?" he asked. a the cup that was on the table after th He put the menu on the table next to (give vou a minute". Jeff walked back counter and put the coffee pot back i

the counter. It was a middle-aged man with a su dark pants and a black cap that seemed to be w his face. The man stopped once he was inside a that seemed to be worn to hide his fa around. He then chose a booth near the front wi left and sat down. Jeff dried his hands on his ki grabbed a menu, a coffee pot that he just made around the counter, towards the new customer. the man nodded. He put the menu on the table n man, "I'll give you a minute". Jeff walked back I counter and put the coffee pot back in its place

6 pt

The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up from the counter. It was a middle jacket, dark pants and a black cap that seemed to be worn to hide his face. The man st and looket a orong, no time close a bost near the little from the little was on his kitchen towel, grabbed a menu, a coffee pot that he just made and walked arout the new customer. "Coffee?" he asked, and poured it in the cup that was on the table a put the menu on the table next to the man, ...I'll give you a minute". Jeff walked back be



Weight 900

lormcore i a unisex shion trent

56 pt 85 38 pt

ncludes Charles Eames Steve Jobs Paul Rand onathan lue



The bell hanging from the door chime up from the counter. It was a middle-a svede jacket, dark pants and a black (to be worn to hide his face. The man s was inside and looked around. He the near the front window on the left and dried his hands on his kitchen towel, g a coffee pot that he just made and wa

88 pt

Width 85

The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff counter. It was a middle-aged man with a su pants and a black cap that seemed to be wo The man stopped once he was inside and lo chose a booth near the front window on the Jeff dried his hands on his kitchen towel, gr coffee pot that he just made and walked ard towards the new customer. "Coffee?" he as in the cup that was on the table after the ma the menu on the table next to the man, "I'll g Jeff walked back behind the counter and pu

18 pt

(Italic 12)

Weight 900

Width 85

The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up from was a middle-aged man with a suede jacket, dark pants an that seemed to be worn to hide his face. The man stopped inside and looked around. He then chose a booth near the f on the left and sat down. Jeff dried his hands on his kitche bed a menu, a coffee pot that he just made and walked aro ter, towards the new customer. "Coffee?" he asked, and po cup that was on the table after the man nodded. He put the table next to the man, "I'll give you a minute". Jeff walked

14 pt

The bell hanging from the door chime The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff loo up from the counter. It was a middlewith a suede jacket, dark pants and a then chose a booth near the front wil towel, grabbed a menu, a coffee pot t made and walked around the counter new customer. "Coffee?" he asked. al the cup that was on the table after th He put the menu on the table next to give vou a minute". Jeff walked back counter and put the coffee pot back i

the counter. It was a middle-aged man with a su dark pants and a black cap that seemed to be v his face. The man stopped once he was inside a that seemed to be worn to hide his fa around. He then chose a booth near the front wi stopped once he was inside and look left and sat down. Jeff dried his hands on his k grabbed a menu, a coffee pot that he just made around the counter, towards the new customer. and sat down. Jeff dried his hands or asked, and poured it in the cup that was on the the man nodded. He put the menu on the table n man, "I'll give you a minute". Jeff walked back l counter and put the coffee pot back in its place

6 pt

The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up from the counter. It was a middle jacket, dark pants and a black cap that seemed to be worn to hide his face. The man st and rooked around. He then cross a booth near the from window on his kitchen towel, grabbed a menu, a coffee pot that he just made and with the new customer. "Coffee?" he asked, and poured it in the cup that was on th put the menu on the table next to the man, ...I'll give you a minute". Jeff walked back be

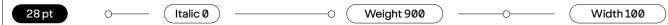


lormcore is a unisex ashion tren

56 pt 0 900 100 38 pt 0 900 100

Includes eans and t-shirts

nc Steve Jobs Paul Rand S Jonathan Ive



The bell hanging from the door chilooked up from the counter. It was aged man with a suede jacket, dan a black cap that seemed to be wo face. The man stopped once he wallooked around. He then chose a bound window on the left and sat did dried his hands on his kitchen tow

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 chose the front window on the left and sat do hands on his kitchen towel, grabbed a r pot that he just made and walked aroun towards the new customer. "Coffee?" he poured it in the cup that was on the tab nodded. He put the menu on the table no

18 pt

Italic 0

Weight 900

Width 100

The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked u counter. It was a middle-aged man with a suede jack and a black cap that seemed to be worn to hide his fa stopped once he was inside and looked around. He the booth near the front window on the left and sat dow his hands on his kitchen towel, grabbed a menu, a co he just made and walked around the counter, toward tomer. "Coffee?" he asked, and poured it in the cup the table after the man nodded. He put the menu on the t

14 pt

11 pt

The bell hanging from the door ch The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jef looked up from the counter. It was aged man with a suede jacket, da a black cap that seemed to be wo face. The man stopped once he w looked around. He then chose a be front window on the left and sat d a menu, a coffee pot that he just i walked around the counter, towar customer. "Coffee?" he asked, and in the cup that was on the table a

The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up from the counter. It was with a suede jacket, dark pants and a black cap that seemed to be worn to hid the man, "I'll give you a minute". J

up from the counter. It was a middle-aged r suede jacket, dark pants and a black cap tl to be worn to hide his face. The man stopp was inside and looked around. He then cho near the front window on the left and sat d dried his hands on his kitchen towel, grabb a coffee pot that he just made and walked the counter, towards the new customer. "C dried his hands on his kitchen toy asked, and poured it in the cup that was or after the man nodded. He put the menu on next to the man, "I'll give you a minute". Je

nodded. He put the menu on the t he just made and walked around the counter, towards the new customer. "Coff poured it in the cup that was on the table after the man nodded. He put the me



ormcore a unisex shion tren

100 38 pt 56 pt

eans and Steve Jobs Paul Rand

ncludes harles Eame:



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 face. The man stopped once he wa looked around. He then chose a bo front window on the left and sat d dried his hands on his kitchen tou

The bell hanging from the door chimed. from the counter. It was a middle-aged i jacket, dark pants and a black cap that worn to hide his face. The man stopped inside and looked around. He then chose the front window on the left and sat do hands on his kitchen towel, grabbed a n pot that he just made and walked aroun towards the new customer. "Coffee?" h poured it in the cup that was on the tab nodded. He put the menu on the table ne

18 pt

Italic 12

Weight 900

Width 100

The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked u counter. It was a middle-aged man with a suede jack and a black cap that seemed to be worn to hide his fa stopped once he was inside and looked around. He th booth near the front window on the left and sat dow his hands on his kitchen towel, grabbed a menu, a co he just made and walked around the counter, toward tomer. "Coffee?" he asked, and poured it in the cup the table after the man nodded. He put the menu on the t

14 pt

The bell hanging from the door ch The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jet looked up from the counter. It was aged man with a suede jacket, da a black cap that seemed to be wo face. The man stopped once he w looked around. He then chose a b front window on the left and sat (dried his hands on his kitchen tou asked, and poured it in the cup that was on a menu, a coffee pot that he iust i walked around the counter. towar customer. "Coffee?" he asked. an in the cup that was on the table a nodded. He put the menu on the ta the man, "I'll give you a minute". J

up from the counter. It was a middle-aged r suede jacket, dark pants and a black cap ti to be worn to hide his face. The man stopp was inside and looked around. He then cho near the front window on the left and sat d dried his hands on his kitchen towel, grabb a coffee pot that he just made and walked the counter, towards the new customer. ..C after the man nodded. He put the menu on next to the man, "I'll give you a minute". Je

The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up from the counter. It was with a suede jacket, dark pants and a black cap that seemed to be worn to hid stopped once he was inside and looked around. He then chose a booth near the left and sat down. Jeff dried his hands on his kitchen towel, grabbed a mei he just made and walked around the counter, towards the new customer. "Coff poured it in the cup that was on the table after the man nodded. He put the m



ormcore a unisex shion tre

56 pt 0 900 115 38 pt 0 900 115

nclude arles Eam tans an teve Jobs t-shirtsonathan Iv

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

Weight 900

The bell hanging from the door looked up from the counter. It w 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 or sat down. Jeff dried his hands towel, grabbed a menu, a coffe just made and walked around t towards the new customer. "Co

18 pt

Weight 900

Width 115

The bell hanging from the door chimed. J up from the counter. It was a middle-aged a suede jacket, dark pants and a black ca seemed to be worn to hide his face. The r ped once he was inside and looked aroun chose a booth near the front window on t sat down. Jeff dried his hands on his kitc grabbed a menu, a coffee pot that he just walked around the counter, towards the n

14 pt

115

The bell hanging from the The bell hanging from the door of chimed. Jeff looked up from the counter. counter. It was a middle-at dark pants and a black cap that s a black cap that seemed to stopped once he was inside and I to hide his face. The man once he was inside and lo Jeff dried his hands on his kitche the front window on the le made and walked around the cou sat down. Jeff dried his ha his kitchen towel, grabbed a coffee pot that he just m

The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up from the was a middle-aged man with a suede jacket, dark pants and a walked around the counte

a middle-aged man with a suede j with a suede jacket, dark | to be worn to hide his face. The m around. He then chose a booth ne front window on the left and sat d around. He then chose a b grabbed a menu, a coffee pot tha towards the new customer. "Coffe

seemed to be worn to hide his face. The man stopped once he and looked around. He then chose a booth near the front wind the new customer. "Coffee and sat down. Jeff dried his hands on his kitchen towel, grable coffee pot that he just made and walked around the counter,



ormcore a unisex shion tre

56 pt 12 900 115 38 pt 12 900 115

nclude;arles Eam eans an Steve Jobs lans and Paul Rand t-shirtsonathan Iv

28 pt — (Italic 12) — Weight 900 — (Width 115)

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

Weight 900

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 of sat down. Jeff dried his hands towel, grabbed a menu, a coffe just made and walked around t towards the new customer. "Co

18 pt

(Italic 12)

Weight 900

Width 115

The bell hanging from the door chimed. J up from the counter. It was a middle-aged a suede jacket, dark pants and a black ca seemed to be worn to hide his face. The n ped once he was inside and looked aroun chose a booth near the front window on t sat down. Jeff dried his hands on his kitc grabbed a menu, a coffee pot that he just walked around the counter, towards the r

The bell hanging from the The bell hanging from the door ch chimed. Jeff looked up from the counter. counter. It was a middle-a; dark pants and a black cap that s with a suede jacket, dark | to be worn to hide his face. The m a black cap that seemed t stopped once he was inside and I to hide his face. The man once he was inside and lo Jeff dried his hands on his kitche around. He then chose a b grabbed a menu, a coffee pot tha the front window on the le made and walked around the cou sat down. Jeff dried his ha his kitchen towel, grabbed a coffee pot that he just m

The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up from the was a middle-aged man with a suede jacket, dark pants and a

a middle-aged man with a suede j around. He then chose a booth ne front window on the left and sat d towards the new customer. "Coffe

was a middle-aged man with a suede jacket, dark paints and a seemed to be worn to hide his face. The man stopped once he and looked around. He then chose a booth near the front wind and sat down. Jeff dried his hands on his kitchen towel, grabit coffee pot that he just made and walked around the counter,



rmçore a unişex fashion

56 pt 0 900 125 38 pt 0 900 125

ans arles Ean teve Job ans artant Rand

The bell hanging from to chimed. Jeff looked up counter. It was a middle with a suede jacket, darand a black cap that se be worn to hide his factopped once he was ir looked around. He then

Weight 900

The bell hanging from the Jeff looked up from the co was a middle-aged man wit jacket, dark pants and a bla seemed to be worn to hide The man stopped once he and looked around. He ther booth near the front windo left and sat down. Jeff drie on his kitchen towel, grabb a coffee pot that he just ma

18 pt

Weight 900

Width 125

The bell hanging from the door chim looked up from the counter. It was a aged man with a suede jacket, dark and a black cap that seemed to be v hide his face. The man stopped once inside and looked around. He then c booth near the front window on the sat down. Jeff dried his hands on his towel, grabbed a menu, a coffee pot

125 11 pt

The bell hanging from | The bell hanging from the do chimed. Jeff looked up chimed. Jeff looked up from aged man with a suede black cap that seemed to be seemed to be worn to I was inside and looked He then chose a booth front window on the let sat down. Jeff dried his on his kitchen towel, g a menu, a coffee pot th just made and walked and walked and so his kitchen towel, grabbed a menu, a cof

counter. It was a middle-aged the counter. It was a mi with a suede jacket, dark pan dark pants and a black hide his face. The man stoppe he was inside and looked aro then chose a booth near the face. The man stopped window on the left and sat do dried his hands on his kitcher grabbed a menu, a coffee por he just made and walked arou



ormçore aunișex fashion

56 pt 12 900 125 38 pt 12 900 125

ans ar les Ean ans ar teve Job ans ar aul Rand shirt\$nathan l

28 pt — (Italic 12) — Weight 900 — Width 125

The bell hanging from to chimed. Jeff looked up counter. It was a middle with a suede jacket, dand a black cap that se be worn to hide his factopped once he was in looked around. He then

Weight 900

The bell hanging from the d Jeff looked up from the co was a middle-aged man wit jacket, dark pants and a bla seemed to be worn to hide The man stopped once he and looked around. He ther booth near the front windo left and sat down. Jeff drie on his kitchen towel, grabb a coffee pot that he just ma

18 pt

→ (Italic 12)

Weight 900

Width 125

The bell hanging from the door chim looked up from the counter. It was a aged man with a suede jacket, dark and a black cap that seemed to be v hide his face. The man stopped once inside and looked around. He then c booth near the front window on the sat down. Jeff dried his hands on his towel, grabbed a menu, a coffee pot

125

11 pt

The bell hanging from The bell hanging from the do chimed. Jeff looked up chimed. Jeff looked up from the counter. It was a mi with a suede jacket, dark pan aged man with a suede black cap that seemed to be dark pants and a black hide his face. The man stoppe seemed to be worn to I face. The man stopped window on the left and sat do was inside and looked He then chose a booth grabbed a menu, a coffee po front window on the let sat down. Jeff dried hi on his kitchen towel, g a menu, a coffee pot th

counter. It was a middle-aged he was inside and looked aro then chose a booth near the dried his hands on his kitcher he just made and walked arou

inst made and walked a stopped once he was inside and looked around. He the booth near the front window on the left and sat down his hands on his kitchen towel, grabbed a menu, a cof

MF Bland 9 cuts 90 styles

ABCDEFGHIJKLM NOPQRSTUVWXYZ abcdefghijklmnop qrstuvwxyz 0123456789.,;;!?/-

The font are available as Trial versions (OpenType and TrueType)

morefont.ch/trial/bland

morefont moret Grand Rue 2 CH - 1009 Pully Switzerland

morefont.ch

All the licenses we offer are available online

Fonts may only be used in accordance with the conditions of morefont's End User License Agreement (EULA) You will find the necessary information on the following link

morefont.ch/eula

In case of question or request

morefont@typefoundry