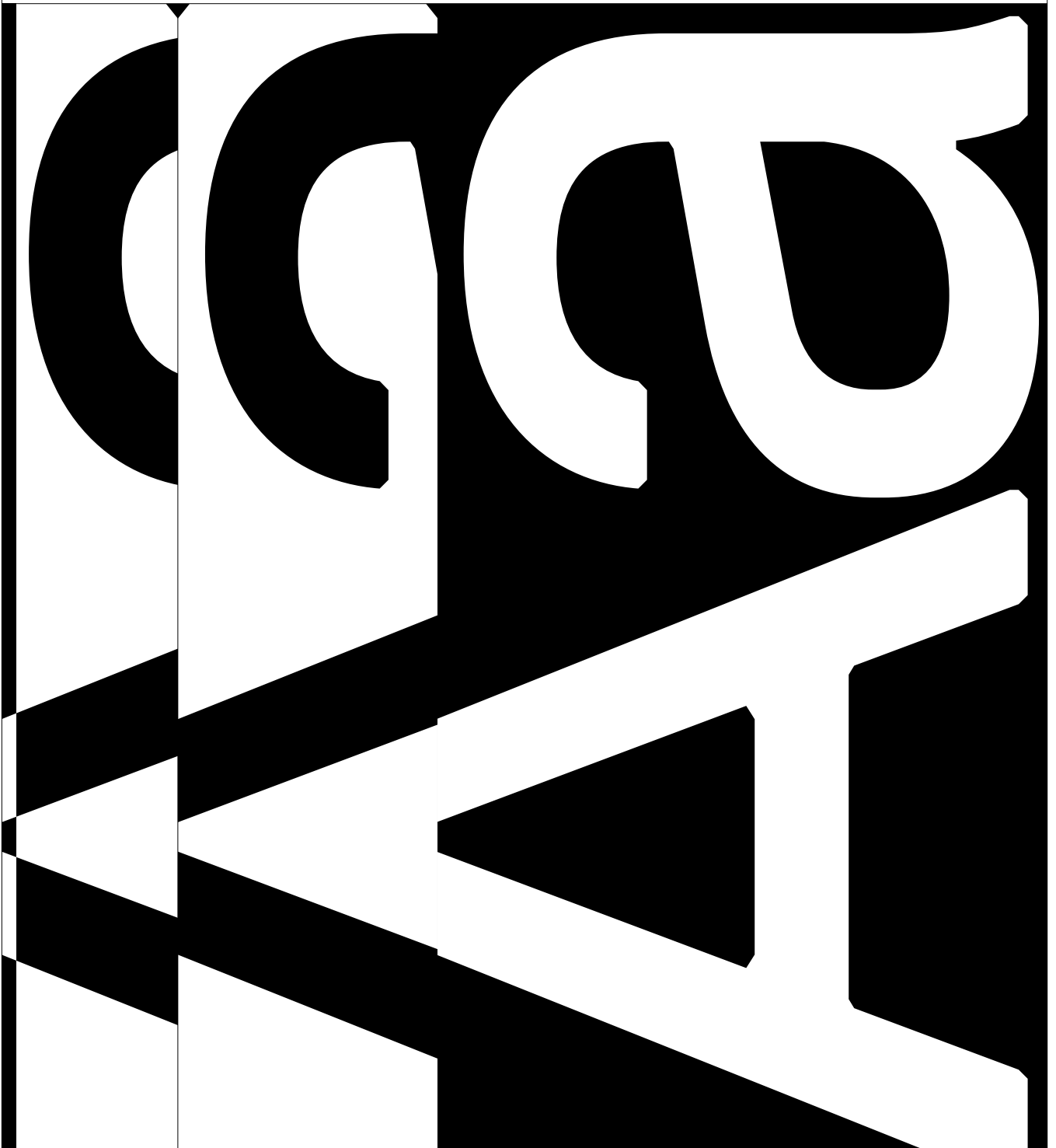


# Nurbs

TYPE SPECIMEN



S  
P

88 pt

E  
C  
I

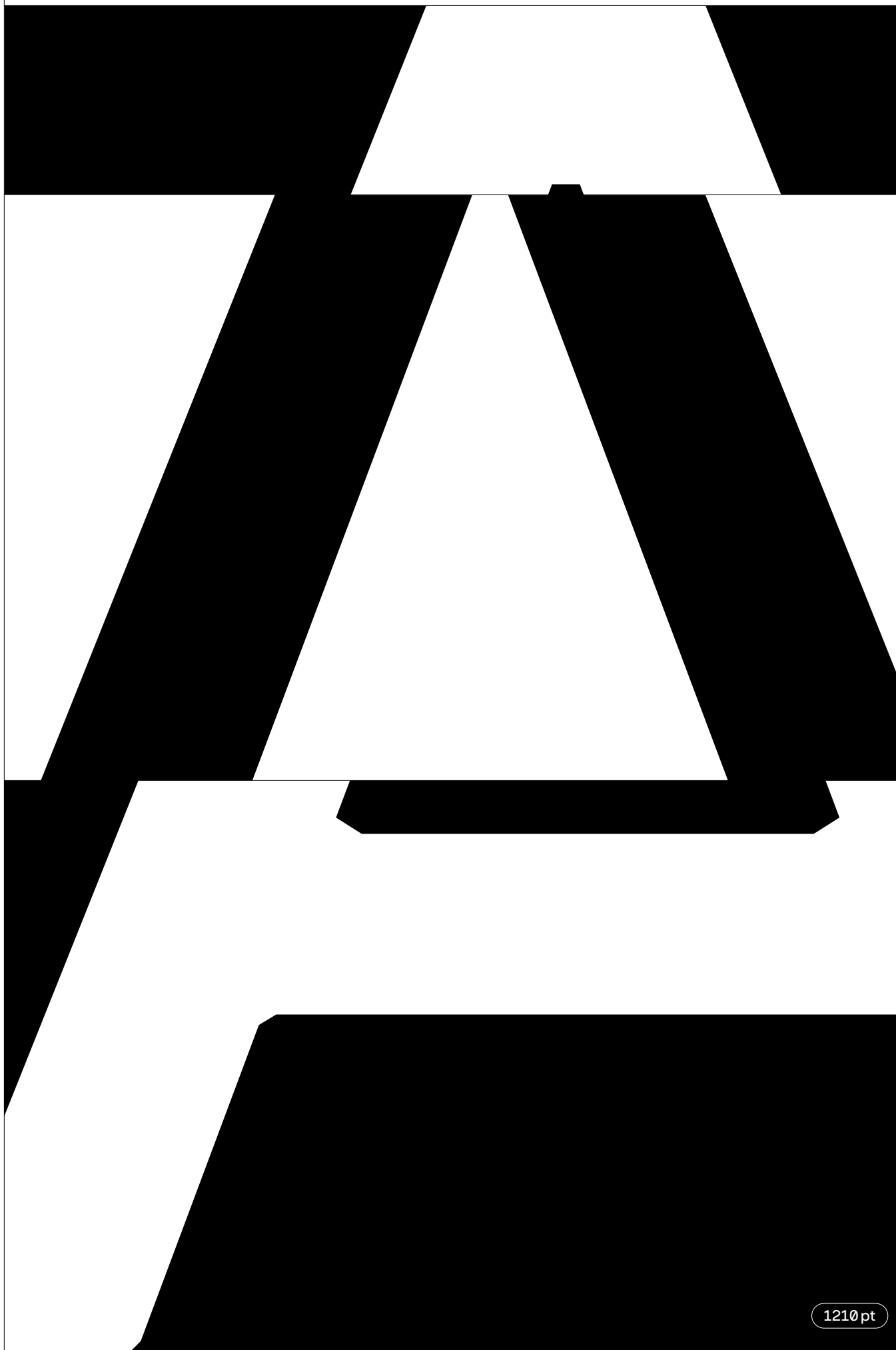
170 pt

M

E

N

318 pt



1210 pt

Width

BL-900

[illegible]

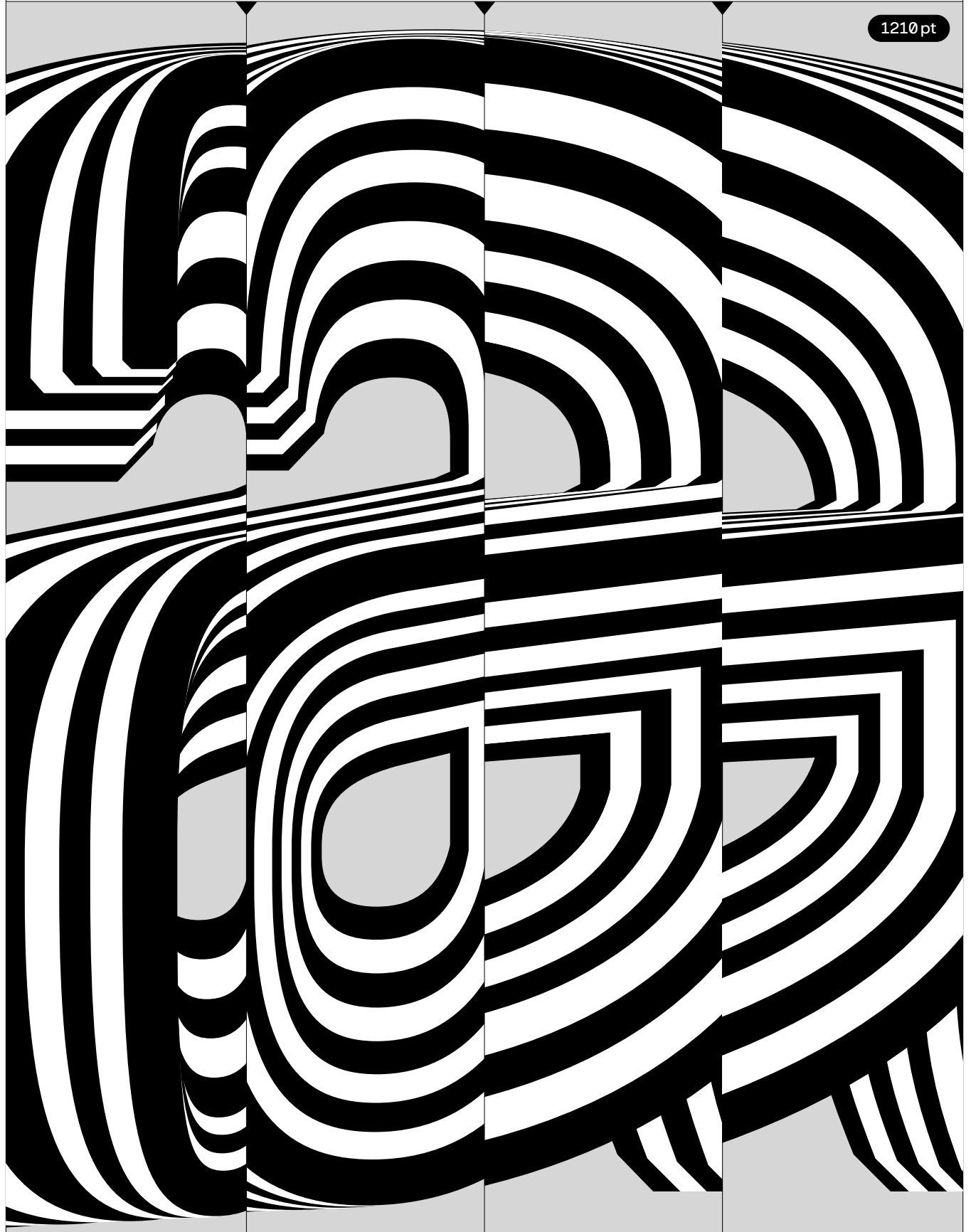
UC-UCI

C-CI

E-EI

UE-UEI

1210 pt



## INDEX

01	ABOUT NURBS	→	P. 7
02	90 STYLES	→	P. 8
03	GLYPHS MAP	→	P. 11
04	STYLISTIC SETS	→	P. 13
05	MF NURBS THIN	→	P. 15
UCT → P. 16	UCTI → P. 18	CL → P. 20	CTI → P. 22
T → P. 24	TI → P. 26	ET → P. 28	ETI → P. 30
UET → P. 32	UETI → P. 34		
06	MF NURBS EXTRALIGHT	→	P. 36
UCEL → P. 37	UCELI → P. 39	CEL → P. 41	CELI → P. 43
EL → P. 45	ELI → P. 47	EEL → P. 49	EELI → P. 51
UEEL → P. 53	UEELI → P. 55		
07	MF NURBS LIGHT	→	P. 57
UCL → P. 58	UCLI → P. 60	CL → P. 62	CLI → P. 64
L → P. 66	LI → P. 68	EL → P. 70	ELI → P. 72
UEL → P. 74	UELI → P. 76		
08	MF NURBS REGULAR	→	P. 78
UCR → P. 79	UCRI → P. 81	CR → P. 83	CRI → P. 85
R → P. 87	RI → P. 89	ER → P. 91	ERI → P. 93
UER → P. 95	UERI → P. 97		
09	MF NURBS MEDIUM	→	P. 99
UCM → P. 100	UCMI → P. 102	CM → P. 104	CMI → P. 106
M → P. 108	MI → P. 110	EM → P. 112	EMI → P. 114
UEM → P. 116	UEMI → P. 118		
10	MF NURBS SEMIBOLD	→	P. 120
UCSB → P. 121	UCSBI → P. 123	CSB → P. 125	CISB → P. 127
SB → P. 129	SBI → P. 131	ESB → P. 133	ESBI → P. 135
UESB → P. 137	UESBI → P. 139		
11	MF NURBS BOLD	→	P. 141
UCB → P. 142	UCBI → P. 144	CB → P. 146	CBI → P. 148
B → P. 150	BI → P. 152	EB → P. 154	EBI → P. 156
UEB → P. 158	UEBI → P. 160		
12	MF NURBS EXTRABOLD	→	P. 162
UCEB → P. 163	UCEBI → P. 165	CEB → P. 167	CEBI → P. 169
EB → P. 171	EBI → P. 173	EEB → P. 175	EEBI → P. 177
UEEB → P. 179	UEEBI → P. 181		
13	MF NURBS BLACK	→	P. 183
UCBL → P. 184	UCBLI → P. 186	CBL → P. 188	CBLI → P. 190
BL → P. 192	BLI → P. 194	EBL → P. 196	EBLI → P. 198
UEBL → P. 200	UEBLI → P. 202		

01

## ABOUT NURBS

Encoding  
Latin Extended

File Formats  
Opentype CFF  
Truetype TTF  
WOFF  
WOFF2  
OTvar

This font refers to a mathematical function and the system of a simplified grid. This is a new interpretation of a grotesque based on the principle of unity and intersections between points, always keeping the same angles, the same proportions. A single measurement is listed on all modules of the font, whether rounded, straight or oblique. Cuts, on the other hand, grow longer with weight. The choice of the font's design was based more on the idea of a principle, a method, and not on a desire for aesthetics. The construction of chamfer terminations is based on curves broken into different straight segments.

Family Name

# MF Nurbs

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

206 languages

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

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

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

Design David Moret  
Realise in 2022

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

02

90 STYLES

Thin Ultra Condensed <i>/italic</i>	Thin Condensed	Thin <i>/italic</i>	Thin Extra	Thin U
Extralight Ultra Condensed	Extralight Ultra	Extralight	Extralight	Extra
Light Ultra Condensed	Light Condensed	Light <i>/italic</i>	Light E	Light
Regular Ultra Condensed	Regular Condensed	Regular	Regular	Regu
Medium Ultra Condensed	Medium Condensed	Medium	Medium	Medi
Semibold Ultra Condensed	Semibold Condensed	Semibold	Semibold	Sem
Bold Ultra Condensed	Bold Condensed	Bold <i>/italic</i>	Bold E	Bold
Extrabold Ultra Condensed	Extrabold Condensed	Extrabold	Extrabold	Extra
Black Ultra Condensed	Black Condensed	Black <i>/italic</i>	Black	Black

T

EL

L

R

M

SB

B

EB

BL





02

90 STYLES

Width Axis

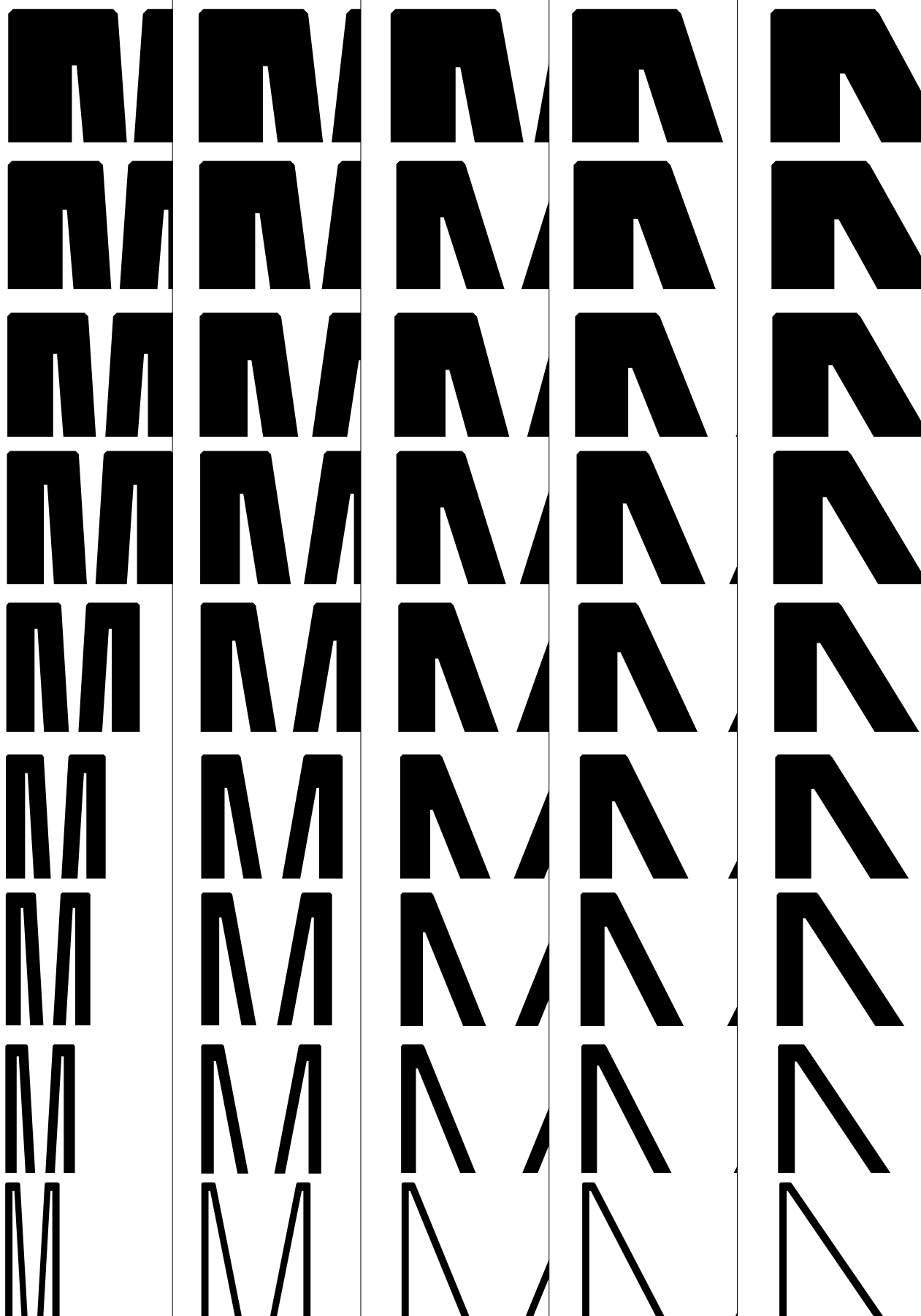
75

85

100

115

125



Black

Extrabold

Bold

Semibold

Medium

Regular

Light

Extralight

Thin

10-204

03

## GLYPHES MAP

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

03

## GLYPHES MAP

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

## OpenType Features

	OFF	ON		OFF	ON
Case - Sensitive Forms	{[a]}	{[A]}	Scientific Inferiors	0123	o123
	«Fa»	«FA»	Superscript	1010	10 <sup>10</sup>
	(m-1)	(M-1)		+102	+10 <sup>2</sup>
Fractions	1/2	½	Subscript	1010	10 <sub>10</sub>
Standard Ligatures	ff fi	ff fi		+102	+10 <sub>2</sub>
Numerators	A1b2	A <sup>1</sup> b <sup>2</sup>	Tabular Figures	0123	0123
Oldstyle Figures	0123	o123		4567	4567
	4567	4567	Slashed Zero	2.30	2.30

04

## STYLISTIC SETS

450 pt

Default Set

56 pt

Ac

Print design  
always use  
grid system  
to organize  
and structure  
content. G

450 pt

Stylistic Set 01

a

56 pt

Ac

Print design  
always use  
grid system  
to organize  
and structure  
content. G

04

## STYLISTIC SETS

Default Set

40 pt

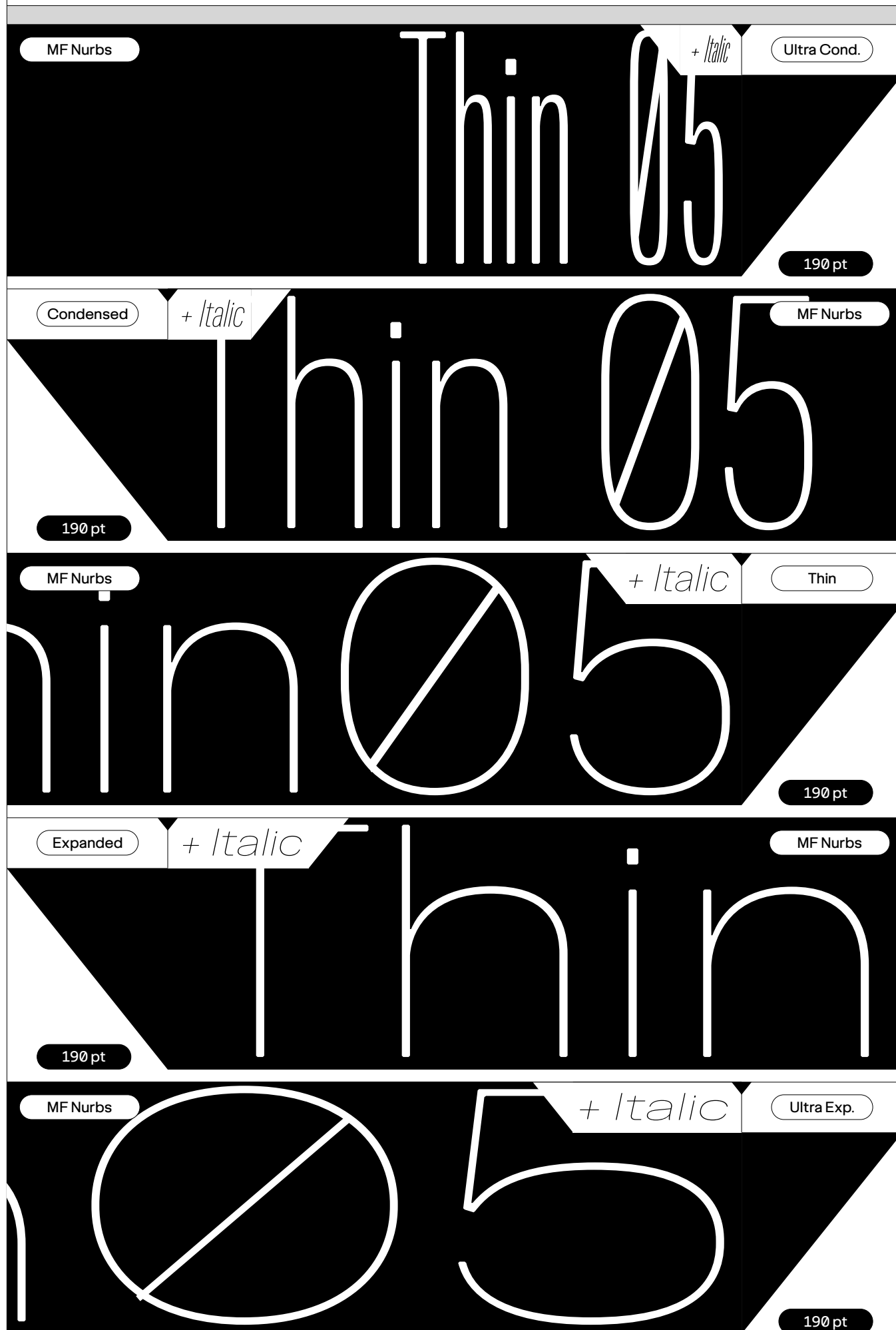
Print design has always used systems to organize and structure content. Grid systems started as helper lines for written books. Artists used grid systems to structure the content – text and images in a manner that makes reading and absorption easier. Newspapers, books, magazines and class-

Stylistic Set 01

a

40 pt

Print design has always used systems to organize and structure content. Grid systems started as helper lines for written books. Artists used grid systems to structure the content – text and images in a manner that makes reading and absorption easier. Newspapers, books, magazines and class-



05

## MF NURBS – ULTRA CONDENSED THIN

88 pt

Italic 0

Weight 100

Width 75

In a manner  
that makes  
reading easier

56 pt

0

100

75

Non-uniform  
rational  
basis spline

38 pt

0

100

75

I. J. Schoenberg  
Pierre Bézier  
Paul de Casteljau  
Sergei Bernstein

28 pt

Italic 0

Weight 100

Width 75

The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up from the counter. It was a middle-aged man with a suede jacket, dark pants seemed to be worn to hide his face. The man stopped once he was inside and looked around. He then chose a booth near the front down. Jeff dried his hands on his kitchen towel, grabbed a menu, 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 table after the man nodded. He put the menu on the table next to the 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. “How would you like your eggs?” asked Jeff while turning on his pan. “Sunny-side up,” answered the man. Jeff took strips 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 did 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



24 pt

Italic 0

Weight 100

Width 75

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

18 pt

Italic 0

Weight 100

Width 75

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

14 pt

0

100

75

11 pt

0

100

75

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05

## MF NURBS – ULTRA CONDENSED THIN ITALIC

88 pt

Italic 12

Weight 100

Width 75

*In a manner  
that makes  
reading easier*

56 pt

12

100

75

*Non-uniform  
rational  
basis spline*

38 pt

12

100

75

*I. J. Schoenberg  
Pierre Bézier  
Paul de Casteljau  
Sergei Bernstein*

28 pt

Italic 12

Weight 100

Width 75

*The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up from the counter. It was a middle-aged man with a suede jacket, dark pants. 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 poured coffee from the coffee pot that he just made and walked around the counter, towards the new customer. "Coffee?" he asked, and poured it in the cup. He placed 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 looked up from the menu. "How would you like your eggs?" asked Jeff while turning on his pan. "Sunny-side up," answered the man. Jeff flipped 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. He 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 seasoned with paprika to season the eggs, and then flip the bacon. Jeff knew this choreography by heart. He then took the ladle from the bowl*

24 pt

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Width 75

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18 pt

Italic 12

Weight 100

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05

## MF NURBS – CONDENSED THIN

88 pt

Italic 0

Weight 100

Width 85

In a manner  
that makes  
reading easier

56 pt

0

100

85

Non-uniform  
rational  
basis spline

38 pt

0

100

85

I. J. Schoenberg  
Pierre Bézier  
Paul de Casteljaou  
Sergeï Bernstein

28 pt

Italic 0

Weight 100

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88 pt

Italic 12

Weight 100

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11 pt

12

100

85

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6 pt

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05

## MF NURBS - THIN

88 pt

Italic 0

Weight 100

Width 100

In a manner  
that makes  
reading easier

56 pt

0

100

100

38 pt

0

100

100

Non-uniform rational  
basis splines

I. J. Schoenberg  
Pierre Bézier  
Paul de Casteljaud  
Sergei Bernstein

28 pt

Italic 0

Weight 100

Width 100

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



24 pt

Italic 0

Weight 100

Width 100

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18 pt

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Weight 100

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14 pt

0

100

100

11 pt

0

100

100

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6 pt

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05

## MF NURBS - THIN ITALIC

88 pt

Italic 12

Weight 100

Width 100

*In a manner  
that makes  
reading easier*

56 pt

12

100

100

38 pt

12

100

100

*non-uniform rational  
basis splines*

*I. J. Schoenberg  
Pierre Bézier  
Paul de Casteljau  
Sergei Bernstein*

28 pt

Italic 12

Weight 100

Width 100

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05

## MF NURBS - EXPANDED THIN

88 pt

Italic 0

Weight 100

Width 115

n a manner  
that makes  
reading easier

56 pt

0

100

115

38 pt

0

100

115

on-uniform J. Schoenberg  
rational Pierre Bézier  
asis spline Paul de Casteljau  
ergei Bernste

28 pt

Italic 0

Weight 100

Width 115

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

24 pt

Italic 0

Weight 100

Width 115

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18 pt

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14 pt

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100

115

11 pt

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88 pt

Italic 12

Weight 100

Width 115

In a manner  
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56 pt

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38 pt

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on-uniform J. Schoenberg  
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05

## MF NURBS - ULTRA EXPANDED THIN

88 pt

Italic 0

Weight 100

Width 125

n a m a n n e  
n a t m a k e  
a d i n g e a s

56 pt

0

100

125

38 pt

0

100

125

n-unifc Schoenbe  
rational Pierre Bézie  
sis split gei Bernst

28 pt

Italic 0

Weight 100

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 t  
to be worn to hide his face. T  
stopped once he was inside  
around. He then chose a bo  
the front window on the left



24 pt

Italic 0

Weight 100

Width 125

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

18 pt

Italic 0

Weight 100

Width 125

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14 pt

0

100

125

11 pt

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100

125

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6 pt

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100

125

05

## MF NURBS - ULTRA EXPANDED THIN ITALIC

88 pt

Italic 12

Weight 100

Width 125

n a manne  
nat make  
ading eas

56 pt

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n-unifc Schoenbe  
rational Pierre Bézie  
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28 pt

Italic 12

Weight 100

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 t  
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24 pt

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14 pt

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MF Nurbs

+ *Italic*

Ultra Cond.

Extralight 06

190 pt

Condensed

+ *Italic*

MF Nurbs

Extralight

190 pt

MF Nurbs

+ *Italic*

Ultralight

nt 06

190 pt

Expanded

+ *Italic*

MF Nurbs

EXTRA

190 pt

MF Nurbs

+ *Italic*

Ultra Exp.

06

190 pt

06

## MF NURBS – ULTRA CONDENSED EXTRALIGHT

88 pt

Italic 0

Weight 200

Width 75

In a manner  
that makes  
reading easier

56 pt

0

200

75

Non-uniform  
rational  
basis spline

38 pt

0

200

75

I. J. Schoenberg  
Pierre Bézier  
Paul de Casteljaou  
Sergeï Bernstein

28 pt

Italic 0

Weight 200

Width 75

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

24 pt

Italic 0

Weight 200

Width 75

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18 pt

Italic 0

Weight 200

Width 75

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## MF NURBS – ULTRA CONDENSED EXTRALIGHT ITALIC

88 pt

Italic 12

Weight 200

Width 75

*In a manner  
that makes  
reading easier*

56 pt

12

200

75

*Non-uniform  
rational  
basis spline*

38 pt

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06

## MF NURBS – CONDENSED EXTRALIGHT

88 pt

Italic 0

Weight 200

Width 85

In a manner  
that makes  
reading easier

56 pt

0

200

85

Non-uniform  
rational  
basis spline

38 pt

0

200

85

I. J. Schoenberg  
Pierre Bézier  
Paul de Casteljaou  
Sergeï Bernstein

28 pt

Italic 0

Weight 200

Width 85

The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up from the counter with a suede jacket, dark pants and a black cap that seemed to be waiting. He stopped once he was inside and looked around. He then chose a box on the left and sat down. Jeff dried his hands on his kitchen towel, grabbed the coffee he just made and walked around the counter, towards the new customer. He poured it in the cup that was on the table after the man nodded. He turned next to the man, "I'll give you a minute". Jeff walked back behind the counter and put the coffee back in its place. "I'll have the breakfast special!" yelled the man with

24 pt

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It’s got a gorgeous courtyard in the middle, and a lot more. It’s a circle, so it’s curved and not the cheapest way to build something. Every pane of glass in the main building will be shot at building the best office building in the world. I really do think that architecture is a beautiful thing to see it. The ring-shaped building, advertised as “a perfect circle,” was not originally planned. The inner and outer rim on each floor are left open as walkways. There are eight buildings, six of which are atria. The campus is one mile (1.6 km) in circumference, with a diameter of 1,512 feet (463 m). The building houses most employees. It is four stories above the ground and three stories below. The building has life-size mock-ups of all parts of the building to analyze any design issues. The land that the campus came with an old barn that was built in 1916 by John Leonard using redwood. It was married into the Glendenning Family, who immigrated to the United States from Scotland in the 1850s. After Apple purchased the property, there were discussions between Apple, the Historical Society, and the city of Cupertino as to the fate of the barn. The city’s interest

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

6 pt

12

200

85

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06

## MF NURBS - EXTRALIGHT

88 pt

Italic 0

Weight 200

Width 100

In a manner  
that makes  
reading easier

56 pt

0

200

100

38 pt

0

200

100

Non-uniform rational  
basis spline

J. Schoenberg  
Pierre Bézier  
Paul de Casteljaud  
Sergei Bernstein

28 pt

Italic 0

Weight 200

Width 100

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

24 pt

Italic 0

Weight 200

Width 100

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18 pt

Italic 0

Weight 200

Width 100

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14 pt

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11 pt

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06

## MF NURBS - EXTRALIGHT ITALIC

88 pt

Italic 12

Weight 200

Width 100

*In a manner  
that makes  
reading easier*

56 pt

12

200

100

38 pt

12

200

100

*non-uniformly  
rational  
basis spline*

*J. Schoenberg  
Pierre Bézier  
Paul de Casteljau  
Sergei Bernstein*

28 pt

Italic 12

Weight 200

Width 100

*The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff  
the counter. It was a middle-aged man with  
dark pants and a black cap that seemed to  
his face. The man stopped once he was in  
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24 pt

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06

## MF NURBS - EXPANDED EXTRALIGHT

88 pt

Italic 0

Weight 200

Width 115

n a manner  
that makes  
reading easier

56 pt

0

200

115

38 pt

0

200

115

on-uniform J. Schoenber  
rational Pierre Bézier  
asis spline Paul de Casteljau  
ergei Bernste

28 pt

Italic 0

Weight 200

Width 115

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

24 pt

Italic 0

Weight 200

Width 115

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

18 pt

Italic 0

Weight 200

Width 115

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14 pt

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200

115

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06

## MF NURBS - EXPANDED EXTRALIGHT ITALIC

88 pt

Italic 12

Weight 200

Width 115

In a manner  
that makes  
reading easier

56 pt

12

200

115

38 pt

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200

115

on-uniform. Schoenber  
rational Pierre Bézier  
asis spline Paul de Casteljau  
ergei Bernste

28 pt

Italic 12

Weight 200

Width 115

The bell hanging from the door chime  
looked up from the counter. It was  
a man with a suede jacket, dark pants  
and a cap that seemed to be worn to hide  
his face. The man stopped once he was inside and  
looked around. He then chose a booth near  
the window on the left and sat down. He  
rested his hands on his kitchen towel, grabbed

24 pt

Italic 12

Weight 200

Width 115

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18 pt

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Weight 200

Width 115

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11 pt

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06

## MF NURBS - ULTRA EXPANDED EXTRALIGHT

88 pt

Italic 0

Weight 200

Width 125

a manne  
hat make  
ading eas

56 pt

0

200

125

38 pt

0

200

125

n-unifc Schoenbe  
rationala Pierre Bézie  
sis spli il de Caste  
gei Bernst

28 pt

Italic 0

Weight 200

Width 125

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

24 pt

Italic 0

Weight 200

Width 125

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18 pt

Italic 0

Weight 200

Width 125

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14 pt

0

200

125

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

11 pt

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200

125

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6 pt

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200

125

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06

## MF NURBS - ULTRA EXPANDED EXTRALIGHT ITALIC

88 pt

Italic 12

Weight 200

Width 125

a manne  
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ading eas

56 pt

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200

125

38 pt

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200

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n-unifc Schoenbe  
rational Pierre Bézie  
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28 pt

Italic 12

Weight 200

Width 125

The bell hanging from the c  
Jeff looked up from the co  
was a middle-aged man wi  
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

24 pt

Italic 12

Weight 200

Width 125

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Italic 12

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Width 125

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14 pt

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200

125

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11 pt

12

200

125

6 pt

12

200

125

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07

## MF NURBS – ULTRA CONDENSED LIGHT

88 pt

Italic 0

Weight 300

Width 75

In a manner  
that makes  
reading easier

56 pt

0

300

75

Non-uniform  
rational  
basis spline

38 pt

0

300

75

I. J. Schoenberg  
Pierre Bézier  
Paul de Casteljau  
Sergeï Bernstein

28 pt

Italic 0

Weight 300

Width 75

The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up from the counter. It was a middle-aged man that seemed to be worn to hide his face. The man stopped once he was inside and looked around. He went to the left and sat down. Jeff dried his hands on his kitchen towel, grabbed a menu, a coffee pot that was on the counter and poured it in the cup that was on the table after next to the man, “Coffee?” he asked, and poured it in the cup that was on the table after next to the man, “I’ll give you a minute”. Jeff walked back behind the counter and put the coffee pot on the counter. “How would you like your eggs?” asked the man. Jeff answered the man. Jeff took strips of bacon from the fridge and put them on the pan. Jeff always cooked the bacon before it was too hot, as the bacon didn’t crinkle as much as on a hot pan. While the bacon star

24 pt

Italic 0

Weight 300

Width 75

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

18 pt

Italic 0

Weight 300

Width 75

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

14 pt

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300

75

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

11 pt

0

300

75

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6 pt

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07

## MF NURBS – ULTRA CONDENSED LIGHT ITALIC

88 pt

Italic 12

Weight 300

Width 75

*In a manner  
that makes  
reading easier*

56 pt

12

300

75

*Non-uniform  
rational  
basis spline*

38 pt

12

300

75

*I. J. Schoenberg  
Pierre Bézier  
Paul de Casteljau  
Sergei Bernstein*

28 pt

Italic 12

Weight 300

Width 75

*The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up from the counter. It was a middle-aged man 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 towards the new customer. "Coffee?" he asked, and poured it in the cup that was on the table after next to the man, "I'll give you a minute." Jeff walked back behind the counter and put the coffee pot special!" yelled the man without looking up from the menu. "How would you like your eggs?" asked answered the man. Jeff took strips of bacon from the fridge and put them on the pan. Jeff always pan before it was too hot, as the bacon didn't crinkle as much as on a hot pan. While the bacon star*

24 pt

Italic 12

Weight 300

Width 75

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Width 75

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14 pt

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07

## MF NURBS – CONDENSED LIGHT

88 pt

Italic 0

Weight 300

Width 85

In a manner  
that makes  
reading easier

56 pt

0

300

85

Non-uniform  
rational  
basis spline

38 pt

0

300

85

I. J. Schoenberg  
Pierre Bézier  
Paul de Casteljaou  
Sergeï Bernstein

28 pt

Italic 0

Weight 300

Width 85

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

24 pt

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18 pt

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88 pt

Italic 12

Weight 300

Width 85

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56 pt

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*Non-uniform  
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basis spline*

38 pt

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300

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Italic 12

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07

## MF NURBS - LIGHT

88 pt

Italic 0

Weight 300

Width 100

In a manner  
that makes  
reading easier

56 pt

0

300

100

38 pt

0

100

100

Non-uniform rational  
basis spline

J. Schoenberg  
Pierre Bézier  
Paul de Castelja  
Sergei Bernstein

28 pt

Italic 0

Weight 300

Width 100

The bell hanging from the door chimed. J  
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24 pt

Italic 0

Weight 300

Width 1100

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18 pt

Italic 0

Weight 300

Width 100

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300

100

The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked counter. It was a middle-aged man with a suede jack and a black cap that seemed to be worn to hide his f stopped once he was inside and looked around. He t 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 customer. "Coffee?" he asked, and poured it in the c on the table after the man nodded. He put the menu next to the man, "I'll give you a minute". Jeff walked b the counter and put the coffee pot back in its place. breakfast special!" yelled the man without looking up

6 pt

0

300

100

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

07

## MF NURBS - LIGHT ITALIC

88 pt

Italic 12

Weight 300

Width 100

*In a manner  
that makes  
reading easier*

56 pt

12

300

100

38 pt

12

100

100

*non-uniform rational  
basis spline* J. Schoenberg  
Pierre Bézier  
Paul de Casteljau  
Gergei Bernstein

28 pt

Italic 12

Weight 300

Width 100

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

24 pt

Italic 12

Weight 300

Width 100

*The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff look  
counter. It was a middle-aged man with a suede  
a black cap that seemed to be worn to hide his f  
once he was inside and looked around. He then  
the front window on the left and sat down. Jeff  
kitchen towel, grabbed a menu, a coffee pot tha  
walked around the counter, towards the new cus  
asked, and poured it in the cup that was on the t  
nodded. He put the menu on the table next to th  
minute.’ Jeff walked back behind the counter an  
back in its place. ‘I’ll have the breakfast special!’*

18 pt

Italic 12

Weight 300

Width 100

*The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up from the  
middle-aged man with a suede jacket, dark pants and a black ca  
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 cofi  
just made and walked around the counter, towards the new cust  
he asked, 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 you a min  
ed back behind the counter and put the coffee pot back in its pl*

14 pt

12

300

100

*The bell hanging from the door chimed. J  
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 stop  
was inside and looked around. He then c  
near the front window on the left and sat  
dried his hands on his kitchen towel, grab  
a coffee pot that he just made and walke  
counter, towards the new customer. ‘Cof  
and poured it in the cup that was on the  
man nodded. He put the menu on the ta  
man, ‘I’ll give you a minute.’ Jeff walked b  
counter and put the coffee pot back in it  
the breakfast special!’ yelled the man wi*

11 pt

12

300

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and a black cap that seemed to be worn to hide his  
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‘I’ll give you a minute.’ Jeff walked back behind the counter and put the coffee pot back in its pl*

07

## MF NURBS - EXPANDED LIGHT

88 pt

Italic 0

Weight 300

Width 115

n a manner  
that makes  
reading easier

56 pt

0

300

115

38 pt

0

300

115

on-uniform. Schoenber  
rational Pierre Bézier  
asis spline ul de Castelj  
ergei Bernste

28 pt

Italic 0

Weight 300

Width 115

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

24 pt

Italic 0

Weight 300

Width 115

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88 pt

Italic 12

Weight 300

Width 115

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56 pt

12

300

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38 pt

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300

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ergei Bernste*

28 pt

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07

## MF NURBS - ULTRA EXPANDED LIGHT

88 pt

Italic 0

Weight 300

Width 125

a manne  
hat make  
reading ea

56 pt

0

300

125

38 pt

0

300

125

n-unifc Schoenbe  
rational Pierre Bézie  
sis spligei Bernst

28 pt

Italic 0

Weight 300

Width 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

24 pt

Italic 0

Weight 300

Width 125

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

18 pt

Italic 0

Weight 300

Width 125

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14 pt

0

300

125

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11 pt

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300

125

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6 pt

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300

125

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07

## MF NURBS - ULTRA EXPANDED LIGHT ITALIC

88 pt

Italic 12

Weight 300

Width 125

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mat make  
eading ea

56 pt

12

300

125

38 pt

12

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125

n-unifc Schoenbe  
rationala ierre Bézie  
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Bernst

28 pt

Italic 12

Weight 300

Width 125

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Weight 300

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14 pt

12

300

125

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11 pt

12

300

125

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6 pt

12

300

125

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08

MF NURBS – ULTRA CONDENSED REGULAR

88 pt

Italic 0

Weight 400

Width 75

In a manner  
that makes  
reading easier

56 pt

0

400

75

Non-uniform  
rational  
basis spline

38 pt

0

400

75

I. J. Schoenberg  
Pierre Bézier  
Paul de Casteljau  
Sergeï Bernstein

28 pt

Italic 0

Weight 400

Width 75

The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up from the counter. It was a middle- and a black cap that seemed to be worn to hide his face. The man stopped once he was in a booth near the front window on the left and sat down. Jeff dried his hands on his kitchen towel and walked around the counter, towards the new customer. “Coffee?” he asked. The man nodded. He put the menu on the table next to the man, “I’ll give you coffee.” Jeff moved the coffee pot to the counter and put the coffee pot back in its place. “I’ll have the breakfast special!” yelled the man. “How would you like your eggs?” asked Jeff while turning on his pan. “Sunny-side up”, and Jeff took two eggs from the fridge and put them on the pan. Jeff always liked when he was able to put the

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

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

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08

MF NURBS – ULTRA CONDENSED REGULAR ITALIC

88 pt

Italic 12

Weight 400

Width 75

*In a manner  
that makes  
reading easier*

56 pt

12

400

75

*Non-uniform  
rational  
basis spline*

38 pt

12

400

75

*I. J. Schoenberg  
Pierre Bézier  
Paul de Casteljau  
Sergeï Bernstein*

28 pt

Italic 12

Weight 400

Width 75

*The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up from the counter. It was a middle- and a black cap that seemed to be worn to hide his face. The man stopped once he was in a booth near the front window on the left and sat down. Jeff dried his hands on his kitchen towel, he just made and walked around the counter, towards the new customer. "Coffee?" he asked the man after the man nodded. He put the menu on the table next to the man, "I'll give you the menu." The man looked at the menu and put the coffee pot back in its place. "I'll have the breakfast special!" yelled the man. "How would you like your eggs?" asked Jeff while turning on his pan. "Sunny-side up with bacon from the fridge and put them on the pan. Jeff always liked when he was able to please a customer."*

24 pt

Italic 12

Weight 400

Width 75

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18 pt

Italic 12

Weight 400

Width 75

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14 pt

12

400

75

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6 pt

12

400

75

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08

MF NURBS – CONDENSED REGULAR

88 pt

Italic 0

Weight 400

Width 85

In a manner  
that makes  
reading easier

56 pt

0

400

85

Non-uniform  
rational  
basis spline

38 pt

0

400

85

I. J. Schoenberg  
Pierre Bézier  
Paul de Casteljaou  
Sergeï Bernstein

28 pt

Italic 0

Weight 400

Width 85

The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up from  
aged man with a suede jacket, dark pants and a black cap th  
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24 pt

Italic 0

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18 pt

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08

MF NURBS – CONDENSED REGULAR ITALIC

88 pt

Italic 12

Weight 400

Width 85

*In a manner  
that makes  
reading easier*

56 pt

12

400

85

*Non-uniform  
rational  
basis spline*

38 pt

12

400

85

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Pierre Bézier  
Paul de Casteljaou  
Sergeï Bernstein*

28 pt

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MF NURBS - REGULAR

88 pt

Italic 0

Weight 400

Width 100

In a manner  
that makes  
reading easier

56 pt

0

400

100

38 pt

0

400

100

non-uniform  
rational  
basis spline

J. Schoenberg  
Pierre Bézier  
Paul de Castelja  
Sergeï Bernstein

28 pt

Italic 0

Weight 400

Width 100

The bell hanging from the door chimed. J  
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Italic 0

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08

## MF NURBS - EXPANDED REGULAR

88 pt

Italic 0

Weight 400

Width 115

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ading easi

56 pt

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400

115

38 pt

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115

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rational Pierre Bézier  
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ergei Bernste

28 pt

Italic 0

Weight 400

Width 115

The bell hanging from the door c  
looked up from the counter. It wa  
aged man with a suede jacket, da  
a black cap that seemed to be w  
his face. The man stopped once  
and looked around. He then chos  
the front window on the left and  
dried his hands on his kitchen to

24 pt

Italic 0

Weight 400

Width 115

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

18 pt

Italic 0

Weight 400

Width 115

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14 pt

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400

115

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11 pt

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400

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6 pt

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08

## MF NURBS - EXPANDED REGULAR ITALIC

88 pt

Italic 12

Weight 400

Width 115

*n a manne  
that makes  
ading easi*

56 pt

12

400

115

38 pt

12

400

115

*on-uniform. Schoenbe  
rational Pierre Bézier  
asis splir ul de Castelj  
ergei Bernste*

28 pt

Italic 12

Weight 400

Width 115

*The bell hanging from the door c  
looked up from the counter. It wa  
aged man with a suede jacket, da  
a black cap that seemed to be w  
his face. The man stopped once  
and looked around. He then chos  
the front window on the left and  
dried his hands on his kitchen to*

24 pt

Italic 12

Weight 400

Width 115

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6 pt

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08

## MF NURBS - ULTRA EXPANDED REGULAR

88 pt

Italic 0

Weight 400

Width 125

a man  
that make  
reading ea

56 pt

0

400

125

38 pt

0

400

125

n-unifc Schoenb  
ational Pierre Bézi  
sis spligei Berns

28 pt

Italic 0

Weight 400

Width 125

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

24 pt

Italic 0

Weight 400

Width 125

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

18 pt

Italic 0

Weight 400

Width 125

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14 pt

0

400

125

11 pt

0

400

125

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

6 pt

0

400

125

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08

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88 pt

Italic 12

Weight 400

Width 125

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ading eas

56 pt

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38 pt

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28 pt

Italic 12

Weight 400

Width 125

The bell hanging from the c  
Jeff looked up from the co  
was a middle-aged man wi  
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

24 pt

Italic 12

Weight 400

Width 125

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18 pt

Italic 12

Weight 400

Width 125

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14 pt

12

400

125

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11 pt

12

400

125

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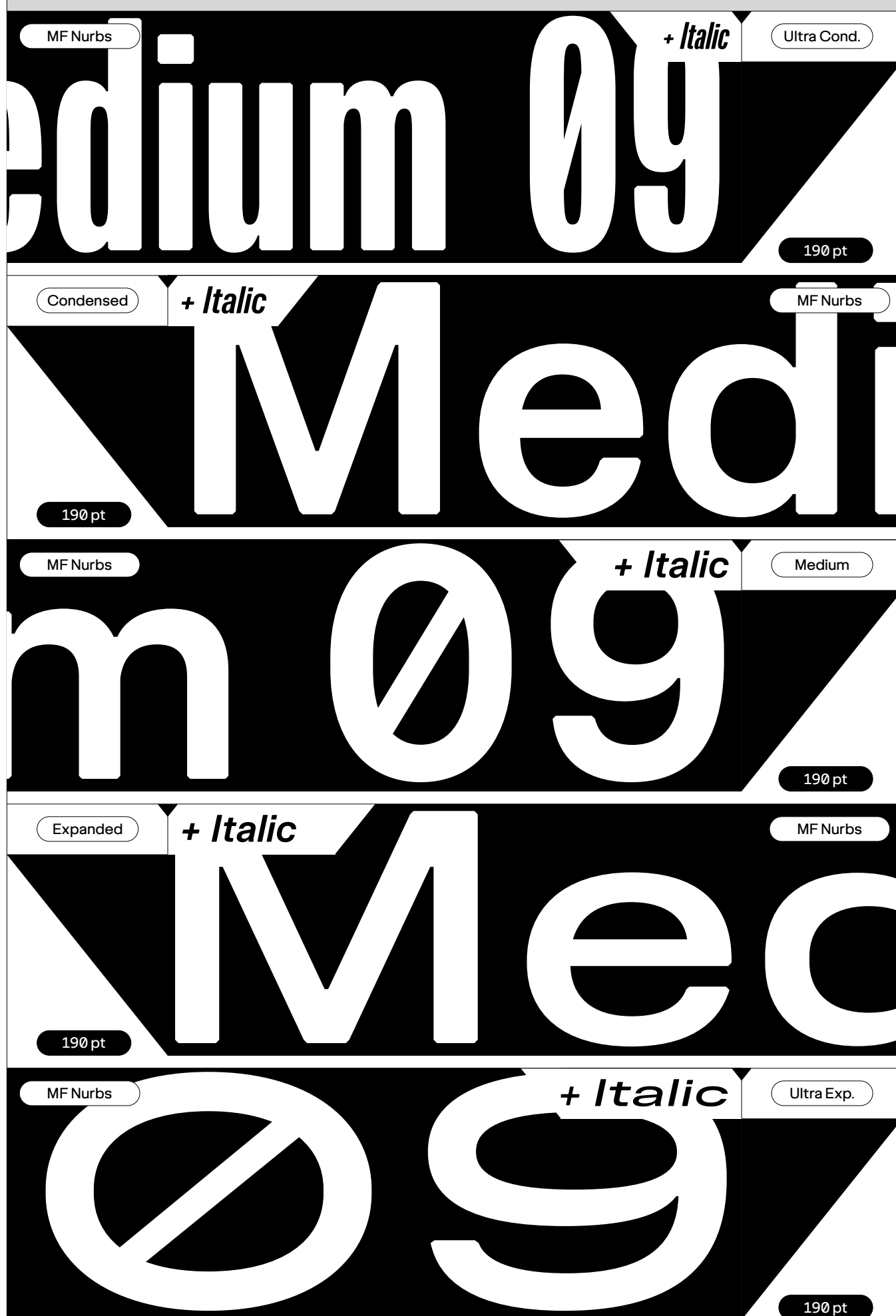
6 pt

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400

125

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09

MF NURBS – ULTRA CONDENSED MEDIUM

88 pt

Italic 0

Weight 500

Width 75

**In a manner  
that makes  
reading easier**

56 pt

0

500

75

**Non-uniform  
rational  
basis spline**

38 pt

0

500

75

**I. J. Schoenberg  
Pierre Bézier  
Paul de Casteljaou  
Sergeï Bernstein**

28 pt

Italic 0

Weight 500

Width 75

**The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up from the counter. a suede jacket, dark pants and a black cap that seemed to be worn to him once he was inside and looked around. He then chose a booth near the front down. Jeff dried his hands on his kitchen towel, grabbed a menu, a coffee, walked around the counter, towards the new customer. “Coffee?” he asked. The menu was on the table after the man nodded. He put the menu on the table near the coffee a minute”. Jeff walked back behind the counter and put the coffee pot back on the breakfast special!” yelled the man without looking up from the menu. “He**

24 pt

Italic 0

Weight 500

Width 75

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

18 pt

Italic 0

Weight 500

Width 75

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14 pt

0

500

75

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500

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09

MF NURBS – ULTRA CONDENSED MEDIUM ITALIC

88 pt

Italic 12

Weight 500

Width 75

*In a manner  
that makes  
reading easier*

56 pt

12

500

75

*Non-uniform  
rational  
basis spline*

38 pt

12

500

75

*I. J. Schoenberg  
Pierre Bézier  
Paul de Casteljaou  
Sergeï Bernstein*

28 pt

Italic 12

Weight 500

Width 75

*The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up from the counter. a suede jacket, dark pants and a black cap that seemed to be worn to h once he was inside and looked around. He then chose a booth near the t down. Jeff dried his hands on his kitchen towel, grabbed a menu, a coff walked around the counter, towards the new customer. “Coffee?” he ask was on the table after the man nodded. He put the menu on the table ne a minute”. Jeff walked back behind the counter and put the coffee pot b breakfast special!” yelled the man without looking up from the menu. “H*

24 pt

Italic 12

Weight 500

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500

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09

MF NURBS - CONDENSED MEDIUM

88 pt

Italic 0

Weight 500

Width 85

**In a manner  
that makes  
reading easier**

56 pt

0

500

85

**Non-uniform  
rational  
basis spline**

**I. J. Schoenberg  
Pierre Bézier  
Paul de Castelja  
Sergeï Bernstein**

38 pt

0

500

85

28 pt

Italic 0

Weight 500

Width 85

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



24 pt

Italic 0

Weight 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 face. The man stopped once he was inside and looked around. I the front window on the left and sat down. Jeff dried his hands a menu, a coffee pot that he just made and walked around the 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 back behind the counter and put the coffee pot back in its place. “special!” yelled the man without looking up from the menu. “How asked Jeff while turning on his pan. “Sunny-side up”, answered bacon from the fridge and put them on the pan. Jeff always like

18 pt

Italic 0

Weight 500

Width 85

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14 pt

0

500

85

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

11 pt

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500

85

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09

MF NURBS – CONDENSED MEDIUM ITALIC

88 pt

Italic 0

Weight 500

Width 85

***In a manner  
that makes  
reading easier***

56 pt

12

500

85

***Non-uniform  
rational  
basis spline***

***I. J. Schoenberg  
Pierre Bézier  
Paul de Casteljau  
Sergei Bernstein***

38 pt

12

500

85

28 pt

Italic 12

Weight 500

Width 85

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

24 pt

Italic 12

Weight 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 hid his face. The man stopped once he was inside and looked around near the front window on the left and sat down. Jeff dried his hands on his kitchen towel, grabbed a menu, a coffee pot that he just made and walked around the counter, towards the new customer. "Coffee?" he asked, and poured it in the cup that was on the table after the man nodded. He put the menu on the table next to the man, "I'll give you a minute". Jeff walked back behind the counter and put the coffee pot back in its place. "I'll have the breakfast special!" yelled the man without looking up from the menu. "How would you like your eggs?" asked Jeff while turning on his pan. "Sunny-side up", answered the man. Jeff took strips of bacon from the fridge and put them on the pan. J*

18 pt

Italic 12

Weight 500

Width 85

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09

## MF NURBS - MEDIUM

88 pt

Italic 0

Weight 500

Width 100

In a manner  
that makes  
reading easie

56 pt

0

500

100

38 pt

0

500

100

on-uniform  
rational  
basis spline

J. Schoenberg  
Pierre Bézier  
Paul de Castelja  
Sergeï Bernstein

28 pt

Italic 0

Weight 500

Width 100

The bell hanging from the door chimed.  
up from the counter. It was a middle-aged  
suede jacket, dark pants and a black ca  
to be worn to hide his face. The man sto  
was inside and looked around. He then  
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

24 pt

Italic 0

Weight 500

Width 100

It's got a gorgeous courtyard in the middle, and a circle, so it's curved all the way round. This is not to build something. Every pane of glass in the building is curved. We have a shot at building the best of the world. I really do think that architecture students should see it. The ring-shaped building, advertised as such, was not originally planned as such. The inner rooms on each floor are left open as walkways. There are courtyards separated by nine mini-atria. The campus is on a circular circumference, with a diameter of 1,512 feet (460 meters). The circular building houses most employees. It is the

18 pt

Italic 0

Weight 500

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## MF NURBS - MEDIUM ITALIC

88 pt

Italic 12

Weight 500

Width 100

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## MF NURBS - EXPANDED MEDIUM

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Weight 500

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Italic 0

Weight 500

Width 115

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24 pt

Italic 0

Weight 500

Width 115

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## MF NURBS - ULTRA EXPANDED MEDIUM

88 pt

Italic 0

Weight 500

Width 125

a man  
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28 pt

Italic 0

Weight 500

Width 125

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24 pt

Italic 0

Weight 500

Width 125

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Width 125

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28 pt

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10

MF NURBS – ULTRA CONDENSED SEMIBOLD

88 pt

Italic 0

Weight 600

Width 75

**In a manner  
that makes  
reading easier**

56 pt

0

600

75

**Non-uniform  
rational  
basis spline**

38 pt

0

600

75

**I. J. Schoenberg  
Pierre Bézier  
Paul de Casteljaou  
Sergeï Bernstein**

28 pt

Italic 0

Weight 600

Width 75

**The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up from the counter, towards the new customer. “Coffee?” he asked, and was on the table after the man nodded. He put the menu on the table. “I’ll give you a minute”. Jeff walked back behind the counter**

24 pt

Italic 0

Weight 600

Width 75

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

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14 pt

0

600

75

In April 2006, Apple's then CEO Steve Jobs announced to the Cupertino that Apple had acquired nine contiguous properties in the area, the Apple Campus 2. The idea for a new headquarters was conceived by Steve Jobs and Apple's former chief designer Jony Ive. Ive was Apple's first choice to design the project, going on to work very closely together with the architect Norman Foster across five years, designing every detail, from the glass panels to the buttons. Purchases of the needed properties were made through a series of shell companies, which in at least some cases did not disclose the ultimate buyer. Philip Mahoney, a partner with a local commercial real estate brokerage, noted that this is common practice in attempts to keep costs from skyrocketing and not reveal the company's identity. Among the sellers of the properties were SummerHill Homes (three buildings of 3.2 hectares) and Hewlett-Packard (three buildings of their

11 pt

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10

MF NURBS – ULTRA CONDENSED SEMIBOLD ITALIC

88 pt

Italic 12

Weight 600

Width 75

***In a manner  
that makes  
reading easier***

56 pt

12

600

75

***Non-uniform  
rational  
basis spline***

38 pt

12

600

75

***I. J. Schoenberg  
Pierre Bézier  
Paul de Casteljaou  
Sergeï Bernstein***

28 pt

Italic 12

Weight 600

Width 75

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10

MF NURBS - CONDENSED SEMIBOLD

88 pt

Italic 0

Weight 600

Width 85

**In a manner  
that makes  
reading easier**

56 pt

0

600

85

38 pt

0

600

85

**Non-uniform  
rational  
basis spline**

**I. J. Schoenberg  
Pierre Bézier  
Paul de Casteljaou  
Sergeï Bernstein**

28 pt

Italic 0

Weight 600

Width 85

**The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked at the door. It was a middle-aged man with a suede jacket, dark hair, and a cap that seemed to be worn to hide his face. The man stepped inside and looked around. He then chose a table by the window on the left and sat down. Jeff dried his hands with a towel, grabbed a menu, a coffee pot that he just polished around the counter, towards the new customer. "What would you like?" and poured it in the cup that was on the table after the man had finished his drink.**

24 pt

Italic 0

Weight 600

Width 85

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

18 pt

Italic 0

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MF NURBS - CONDENSED SEMIBOLD ITALIC

88 pt

Italic 12

Weight 600

Width 85

***In a manner  
that makes  
reading easier***

56 pt

12

600

85

***Non-uniform  
rational  
basis spline***

38 pt

12

600

85

***I. J. Schoenberg  
Pierre Bézier  
Paul de Casteljaou  
Sergeï Bernstein***

28 pt

Italic 12

Weight 600

Width 85

***The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked at the door.  
It was a middle-aged man with a suede jacket, dark hair, and a  
cap that seemed to be worn to hide his face. The man came in  
he was inside and looked around. He then chose a seat at the  
window on the left and sat down. Jeff dried his hands with a  
towel, grabbed a menu, a coffee pot that he just filled with water  
around the counter, towards the new customer. "What would you like?"  
and poured it in the cup that was on the table after he had  
finished with the first customer.***

24 pt

Italic 12

Weight 600

Width 85

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10

MF NURBS - SEMIBOLD

88 pt

Italic 0

Weight 600

Width 100

In a manner  
that makes  
reading easie

56 pt

0

200

600

38 pt

0

600

100

on-uniform  
rational  
basis splines

J. Schoenberg  
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Paul de Castelja  
Sergei Bernstein

28 pt

Italic 0

Weight 600

Width 100

It's got a gorgeous courtyard in the mi  
more. It's a circle, so it's curved all the  
is not the cheapest way to build some  
of glass in the main building will be cu  
shot at building the best office buildin  
I really do think that architecture stud  
here to see it. The ring-shaped building  
"a perfect circle," was not originally pla

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18 pt

Italic 0

Weight 600

Width 100

It's got a gorgeous courtyard in the middle, and a lot more. I so it's curved all the way round. This is not the cheapest wa mething. Every pane of glass in the main building will be cur a shot at building the best office building in the world. I real architecture students will come here to see it. The ring-sha vertised as "a perfect circle," was not originally planned as s rim and outer rim on each floor are left open as walkways. T buildings, separated by nine mini-atria. The campus is one r circumference, with a diameter of 1,512 feet (461 m). The o

14 pt

0

600

100

It's got a gorgeous courtyard in the m a lot more. It's a circle, so it's curved a round. This is not the cheapest way to something. Every pane of glass in the will be curved. We have a shot at buil office building in the world. I really do architecture students will come here The ring-shaped building, advertised circle," was not originally planned as s rim and outer rim on each floor are lef walkways. There are eight buildings, s nine mini-atria. The campus is one mil circumference, with a diameter of 1,5 The one circular building houses mos

11 pt

0

600

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It's got a gorgeous courtyard in the middle, and a It's a circle, so it's curved all the way round. This cheapest way to build something. Every pane of the main building will be curved. We have a shot the best office building in the world. I really do th architecture students will come here to see it. TI shaped building, advertised as "a perfect circle," originally planned as such. The inner rim and out on each floor are left open as walkways. There a buildings, separated by nine mini-atria. The cam mile (1.6 km) in circumference, with a diameter o (461 m). The one circular building houses most e

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It's got a gorgeous courtyard in the middle, and a lot more. It's a circle, so it's curved all th the cheapest way to build something. Every pane of glass in the main building will be cur 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 s outer rim on each floor are left open as walkways. There are eight buildings, separated b campus is one mile (1.6 km) in circumference, with a diameter of 1,512 feet (461 m). The

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## MF NURBS - EXPANDED EXTRALIGHT

88 pt

Italic 0

Weight 600

Width 115

n a manne  
that makes  
ading easi

56 pt

0

600

115

38 pt

0

600

115

on-uniform. Schoenbe  
rational Pierre Bézie  
asis splir ul de Castel  
rgei Bernste

28 pt

Italic 0

Weight 600

Width 115

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

24 pt

Italic 0

Weight 600

Width 115

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

18 pt

Italic 0

Weight 600

Width 115

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14 pt

0

600

115

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11 pt

0

600

115

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6 pt

0

600

115

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

10

## MF NURBS - EXPANDED EXTRALIGHT ITALIC

88 pt

Italic 12

Weight 600

Width 115

*n a manne  
that makes  
ading easi*

56 pt

12

600

115

38 pt

0

600

115

*on-unifol. Schoenbe  
rational Pierre Bézie  
sis splirgei Bernste*

28 pt

Italic 12

Weight 600

Width 115

*The bell hanging from the door  
looked up from the counter. It w  
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Width 115

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600

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600

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10

## MF NURBS - ULTRA EXPANDED SEMIBOLD

88 pt

Italic 0

Weight 600

Width 125

a man  
at make  
ading e

56 pt

0

600

125

38 pt

0

600

125

n-unif Schoenb  
ationa erre Bézi  
sis spl de Caste  
gei Berns

28 pt

Italic 0

Weight 600

Width 125

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

24 pt

Italic 0

Weight 600

Width 125

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

18 pt

Italic 0

Weight 600

Width 125

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14 pt

0

600

125

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

11 pt

0

600

125

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

6 pt

0

600

125

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

10

## MF NURBS - ULTRA EXPANDED SEMIBOLD ITALIC

88 pt

Italic 12

Weight 600

Width 125

a man  
at make  
ading e

56 pt

12

600

125

38 pt

12

600

125

n-unif Schoenb  
ationa erre Bézi  
sis spl de Caste  
gei Berns

28 pt

Italic 12

Weight 600

Width 125

The bell hanging from the  
chimed. Jeff looked up for  
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24 pt

Italic 12

Weight 600

Width 125

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Width 125

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14 pt

12

600

125

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11 pt

12

600

125

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6 pt

12

600

125

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11

MF NURBS - ULTRA CONDENSED BOLD

88 pt

Italic 0

Weight 700

Width 75

**In a manner  
that makes  
reading easier**

56 pt

0

700

75

**Non-uniform  
rational  
basis spline**

38 pt

0

700

75

**I. J. Schoenberg  
Pierre Bézier  
Paul de Casteljaou  
Sergeï Bernstein**

28 pt

Italic 0

Weight 700

Width 75

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

24 pt

Italic 0

Weight 700

Width 75

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

18 pt

Italic 0

Weight 700

Width 75

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

14 pt

0

700

75

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

11 pt

0

700

75

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11

MF NURBS – ULTRA CONDENSED BOLD ITALIC

88 pt

Italic 12

Weight 700

Width 75

***In a manner  
that makes  
reading easier***

56 pt

12

700

75

***Non-uniform  
rational  
basis spline***

38 pt

12

700

75

***I. J. Schoenberg  
Pierre Bézier  
Paul de Casteljaou  
Sergeï Bernstein***

28 pt

Italic 12

Weight 700

Width 75

***The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked  
was a middle-aged man with a suede jacket, dark pa  
that seemed to be worn to hide his face. The man st  
inside and looked around. He then chose a booth nea  
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***



24 pt

Italic 12

Weight 700

Width 75

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18 pt

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Width 75

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11

MF NURBS - CONDENSED BOLD

88 pt

Italic 0

Weight 700

Width 85

**In a manner  
that makes  
reading easier**

56 pt

0

700

85

38 pt

0

700

85

**Non-uniform rational  
basis splines**

**I. J. Schoenberg  
Pierre Bézier  
Paul de Casteljaud  
Sergeï Bernstein**

28 pt

Italic 0

Weight 700

Width 85

**The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff I  
counter. It was a middle-aged man with a suc  
pants and a black cap that seemed to be wor  
The man stopped once he was inside and loo  
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 aro  
towards the new customer. "Coffee?" he ask**

24 pt

Italic 0

Weight 700

Width 85

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

18 pt

Italic 0

Weight 700

Width 85

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

14 pt

0

700

85

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11 pt

0

700

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6 pt

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700

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11

MF NURBS – CONDENSED BOLD ITALIC

88 pt

Italic 12

Weight 700

Width 85

***In a manner  
that makes  
reading easier***

56 pt

12

700

85

38 pt

12

700

85

***Von-uniform  
rational  
basis spline***

***I. J. Schoenberg  
Pierre Bézier  
Paul de Casteljaun  
Sergeï Bernstein***

28 pt

Italic 12

Weight 700

Width 85

***The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff  
counter. It was a middle-aged man with a suit  
pants and a black cap that seemed to be worn  
The man stopped once he was inside and looked  
chose a booth near the front window on the left.  
Jeff dried his hands on his kitchen towel, grabbed a  
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towards the new customer. “Coffee?” he asked.***

24 pt

Italic 12

Weight 700

Width 85

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18 pt

Italic 12

Weight 700

Width 85

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

14 pt

12

700

85

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

11 pt

12

700

85

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6 pt

12

700

85

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11

## MF NURBS – BOLD

88 pt

Italic 0

Weight 700

Width 100

In a manner  
that makes  
reading easier

56 pt

0

700

100

38 pt

0

700

100

on-uniform  
rational  
asis spline

J. Schoenberg  
Pierre Bézier  
Paul de Castelja  
ergeï Bernstein

28 pt

Italic 0

Weight 700

Width 100

The bell hanging from the door chimed  
up from the counter. It was a middle-aged  
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,  
a coffee pot that he just made and was

24 pt

Italic 0

Weight 700

Width 100

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

18 pt

Italic 0

Weight 700

Width 100

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

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700

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11

MF NURBS - BOLD ITALIC

88 pt

Italic 12

Weight 700

Width 100

***In a manner  
that makes  
reading easier***

56 pt

12

700

100

***on-uniform  
rational  
asis splines***

38 pt

12

700

100

***J. Schoenberg  
Pierre Bézier  
Paul de Castelja  
Ivan P. Sergeï Bernstein***

28 pt

Italic 12

Weight 700

Width 100

***The bell hanging from the door chimed  
up from the counter. It was a middle-aged  
suede jacket, dark pants and a black  
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went near the front window on the left and  
dried his hands on his kitchen towel,  
next to a coffee pot that he just made and was***



24 pt

Italic 12

Weight 700

Width 100

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11

## MF NURBS - EXPANDED BOLD

88 pt

Italic 0

Weight 700

Width 115

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hat makes  
ading easi

56 pt

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115

38 pt

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rational Pierre Bézie  
sis splin ul de Castel  
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28 pt

Italic 0

Weight 700

Width 115

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

24 pt

Italic 0

Weight 700

Width 115

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Width 115

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14 pt

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700

115

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11 pt

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11

## MF NURBS - EXPANDED BOLD ITALIC

88 pt

Italic 12

Weight 700

Width 115

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ading easi

56 pt

12

700

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38 pt

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700

115

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rational Pierre Bézie  
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28 pt

Italic 12

Weight 700

Width 115

The bell hanging from the door  
looked up from the counter. It  
aged man with a suede jacket,  
and a black cap that seemed to  
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and sat down. Jeff dried his ha

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Italic 12

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11

## MF NURBS - ULTRA EXPANDED BOLD

88 pt

Italic 0

Weight 700

Width 125

a man  
at make  
ading e

56 pt

0

700

125

38 pt

0

700

125

on-un Schoenb  
form erre Bézi  
ationa de Caste  
agei Berns

28 pt

Italic 0

Weight 700

Width 125

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

24 pt

Italic 0

Weight 700

Width 125

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

18 pt

Italic 0

Weight 700

Width 125

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14 pt

0

700

125

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

11 pt

0

700

125

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

6 pt

0

700

125

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11

## MF NURBS - ULTRA EXPANDED BOLD ITALIC

88 pt

Italic 12

Weight 700

Width 125

a mann  
at make  
ading e

56 pt

12

700

125

38 pt

12

700

125

on-un Schoenb  
form erre Bézi  
ation de Caste  
agei Berns

28 pt

Italic 12

Weight 700

Width 125

The bell hanging from the  
chimed. Jeff looked up the  
counter. It was a middle  
with a suede jacket, dark  
and a black cap that seemed  
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24 pt

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Weight 700

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700

125

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700

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6 pt

12

700

125

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12

MF NURBS – ULTRA CONDENSED EXTRABOLD

88 pt

Italic 0

Weight 800

Width 75

**In a manner  
that makes  
reading easier**

56 pt

0

800

75

38 pt

0

800

75

**Non-uniform rational  
basis spline**

**I. J. Schoenberg  
Pierre Bézier  
Paul de Casteljaun  
Sergeï Bernstein**

28 pt

Italic 0

Weight 800

Width 75

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

24 pt

Italic 0

Weight 800

Width 75

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

18 pt

Italic 0

Weight 800

Width 75

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

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800

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12

MF NURBS – ULTRA CONDENSED EXTRABOLD ITALIC

88 pt

Italic 12

Weight 800

Width 75

***In a manner  
that makes  
reading easier***

56 pt

12

800

75

38 pt

12

800

75

***Non-uniform rational  
basis spline***

***I. J. Schoenberg  
Pierre Bézier  
Paul de Casteljaun  
Sergeï Bernstein***

28 pt

Italic 12

Weight 800

Width 75

***The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff lo  
counter. It was a middle-aged man with a sue  
and a black cap that seemed to be worn to his  
stopped once he was inside and looked around  
booth near the front window on the left and s  
his hands on his kitchen towel, grabbed a me  
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24 pt

Italic 12

Weight 800

Width 75

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

18 pt

Italic 12

Weight 800

Width 75

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

14 pt

12

800

75

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

11 pt

12

800

75

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6 pt

12

700

75

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

12

MF NURBS - CONDENSED EXTRABOLD

88 pt

Italic 0

Weight 800

Width 85

**In a manner  
that makes  
reading easier**

56 pt

0

800

85

38 pt

0

800

85

**non-uniform rational  
basis spline**

**J. Schoenberg  
Pierre Bézier  
Paul de Castelja  
Gergeï Bernstein**

28 pt

Italic 0

Weight 800

Width 85

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

24 pt

Italic 0

Weight 800

Width 85

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Weight 800

Width 85

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14 pt

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MF NURBS – CONDENSED EXTRABOLD ITALIC

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Italic 12

Weight 800

Width 85

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Gergeï Bernstein***

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12

## MF NURBS - EXTRABOLD

88 pt

Italic 0

Weight 800

Width 100

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ading easi

56 pt

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800

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38 pt

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800

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rational Pierre Bézie  
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28 pt

Italic 0

Weight 800

Width 100

The bell hanging from the door  
looked up from the counter. It  
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and a black cap that seemed to  
hide his face. The man stopped  
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a booth near the front window  
and sat down. Jeff dried his ha

24 pt

Italic 0

Weight 800

Width 100

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12

MF NURBS – EXTRABOLD ITALIC

88 pt

Italic 12

Weight 800

Width 100

***In a manner  
that makes  
reading easier***

56 pt

12

800

100

38 pt

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100

***on-uniform  
rational  
basis splines*** J. Schoenberg  
Pierre Bézier  
Paul de Casteljau  
Igor Ivanovich Pospelov  
Leonid A. Zhurav  
Sergei Bernstein

28 pt

Italic 12

Weight 800

Width 100

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

24 pt

Italic 12

Weight 800

Width 100

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

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12

## MF NURBS - EXPANDED EXTRABOLD

88 pt

Italic 0

Weight 800

Width 115

n a manne  
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ading easi

56 pt

0

800

115

38 pt

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800

115

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rational Pierre Bézie  
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28 pt

Italic 0

Weight 800

Width 115

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

24 pt

Italic 0

Weight 800

Width 115

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12

MF NURBS - EXPANDED EXTRABOLD ITALIC

88 pt

Italic 12

Weight 800

Width 115

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ading eas**

56 pt

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28 pt

Italic 12

Weight 800

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a middle-aged man with a sue  
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12

## MF NURBS - ULTRA EXPANDED EXTRABOLD

88 pt

Italic 0

Weight 800

Width 125

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ading e

56 pt

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800

125

38 pt

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800

125

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form erre Bézi  
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28 pt

Italic 0

Weight 800

Width 125

The bell hanging from the  
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 his  
face. The man stopped  
was inside and looked a

24 pt

Italic 0

Weight 800

Width 125

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18 pt

Italic 0

Weight 800

Width 125

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14 pt

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800

125

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MF NURBS - ULTRA EXPANDED EXTRABOLD ITALIC

88 pt

Italic 12

Weight 800

Width 125

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at make  
ading e

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12

800

125

38 pt

12

800

125

on-ur Schoenb  
form erre Bézi  
ation de Caste  
gei Berns

28 pt

Italic 12

Weight 800

Width 125

The bell hanging from the  
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 his  
face. The man stopped  
was inside and looked a

24 pt

Italic 12

Weight 800

Width 125

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

18 pt

Italic 12

Weight 800

Width 125

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

14 pt

12

800

125

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

11 pt

12

800

125

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

6 pt

12

800

125

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



13

## MF NURBS - ULTRA CONDENSED BLACK

88 pt

Italic 0

Weight 900

Width 75

**In a manner  
that makes  
reading easier**

56 pt

0

900

75

38 pt

0

900

75

**on-uniform. J. Schoenberg  
rational Pierre Bézier  
asis spline Paul de Castelja  
Sergeï Bernstein**

28 pt

Italic 0

Weight 900

Width 75

**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**



24 pt

Italic 0

Weight 900

Width 75

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

18 pt

Italic 0

Weight 900

Width 75

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

14 pt

0

900

75

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

11 pt

0

900

75

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

6 pt

0

900

75

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

13

MF NURBS – ULTRA CONDENSED BLACK ITALIC

88 pt

Italic 12

Weight 900

Width 75

***In a manner  
that makes  
reading easier***

56 pt

12

900

75

38 pt

12

900

75

***on-uniform. J. Schoenberg  
rational Pierre Bézier  
asis splines Paul de Castelja  
Sergeï Bernstein***

28 pt

Italic 12

Weight 900

Width 75

***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***

24 pt

Italic 12

Weight 900

Width 75

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

18 pt

Italic 12

Weight 900

Width 75

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

14 pt

12

900

75

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

11 pt

12

900

75

6 pt

12

900

75

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

13

## MF NURBS - CONDENSED BLACK

88 pt

Italic 0

Weight 900

Width 85

**In a manner  
that makes  
reading easier**

56 pt

0

900

85

38 pt

0

900

85

**on-uniform  
rational  
basis splines**

**J. Schoenberg  
Pierre Bézier  
Paul de Castelja  
Igor I. Pospelov  
Sergei Bernstein**

28 pt

Italic 0

Weight 900

Width 85

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

24 pt

Italic 0

Weight 900

Width 85

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

18 pt

Italic 0

Weight 900

Width 85

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

14 pt

0

900

85

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

11 pt

0

900

85

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

6 pt

0

900

85

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

13

MF NURBS – CONDENSED BLACK ITALIC

88 pt

Italic 12

Weight 900

Width 85

***In a manner  
that makes  
reading easier***

56 pt

12

900

85

38 pt

12

900

85

***on-uniform  
rational  
asis splin***

***J. Schoenberg  
Pierre Bézier  
Paul de Castelja  
ergei Bernstein***

28 pt

Italic 12

Weight 900

Width 85

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

24 pt

Italic 12

Weight 900

Width 85

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

18 pt

Italic 12

Weight 900

Width 85

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

14 pt

12

900

85

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

11 pt

12

900

85

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

6 pt

12

900

85

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

13

## MF NURBS - BLACK

88 pt

Italic 0

Weight 900

Width 100

In a manner  
that makes  
reading easier

56 pt

0

900

100

38 pt

0

900

100

on-uniform J. Schoenberg  
rational Pierre Bézier  
asis spline Paul de Castelja  
ergeï Bernstei

28 pt

Italic 0

Weight 900

Width 100

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



24 pt

Italic 0

Weight 900

Width 100

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

18 pt

Italic 0

Weight 900

Width 100

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

14 pt

0

900

100

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

11 pt

0

900

100

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

6 pt

0

900

100

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

13

## MF NURBS – BLACK ITALIC

88 pt

Italic 12

Weight 900

Width 100

***In a manner  
that makes  
reading easier***

56 pt

12

900

100

38 pt

12

900

100

***on-uniform J. Schoenber  
rational Pierre Bézier  
asis splines Paul de Castelja  
ergei Bernste***

28 pt

Italic 12

Weight 900

Width 100

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

24 pt

Italic 12

Weight 900

Width 100

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

18 pt

Italic 12

Weight 900

Width 100

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

14 pt

12

900

100

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

11 pt

12

900

100

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

6 pt

12

900

100

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

13

## MF NURBS - EXPANDED BLACK

88 pt

Italic 0

Weight 900

Width 115

n a manne  
hat make  
ading eas

56 pt

0

900

115

38 pt

0

900

115

n-unifo. Schoenbe  
rational Pierre Bézie  
sis splirgeï Bernst

28 pt

Italic 0

Weight 900

Width 115

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

24 pt

Italic 0

Weight 900

Width 115

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

18 pt

Italic 0

Weight 900

Width 115

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

14 pt

0

900

115

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

11 pt

0

900

115

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

6 pt

0

100

115

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

13

## MF NURBS - EXPANDED BLACK ITALIC

88 pt

Italic 12

Weight 900

Width 115

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ading eas**

56 pt

12

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38 pt

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rational Pierre Bézie  
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28 pt

Italic 12

Weight 900

Width 115

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

24 pt

Italic 12

Weight 900

Width 115

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18 pt

Italic 12

Weight 900

Width 115

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14 pt

12

900

115

**In 1985, Marty McFly is a typical teenager living in Hill Valley. At home, Marty's meek father is bullied by his supervisor, Dr. Brown. His mother Lorraine is a depressed alcoholic, and his older sibling is a professional and social failure. Marty's band is rejected for a music video. He confides in his girlfriend, Lorraine, about fears of becoming a doctor despite his ambition. That night, Marty meets his scientist friend Emmett "Doc" Brown in the Twin Pines mall parking**

11 pt

12

900

115

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6 pt

12

900

115

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## MF NURBS - ULTRA EXPANDED BLACK

88 pt

Italic 0

Weight 900

Width 125

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28 pt

Italic 0

Weight 900

Width 125

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24 pt

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# MF Nurbs *9 cuts* *90 styles*

ABCDEFGHIJKLM  
NOPQRSTUVWXYZ  
abcdefghijklmnp  
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0123456789.,:;!?/-

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