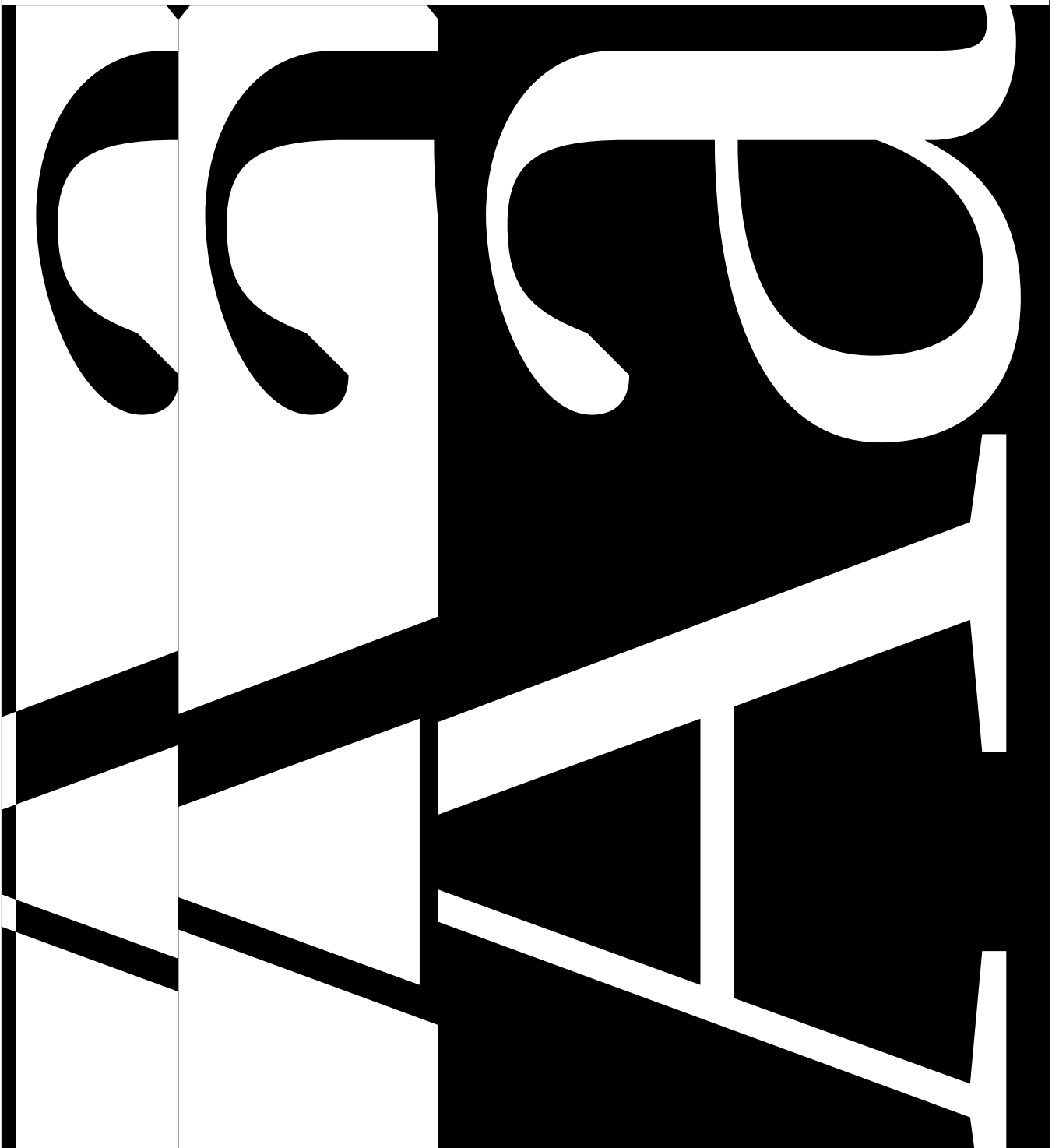


Tregrand

TYPE SPECIMEN



S
P

102pt

E
C
I

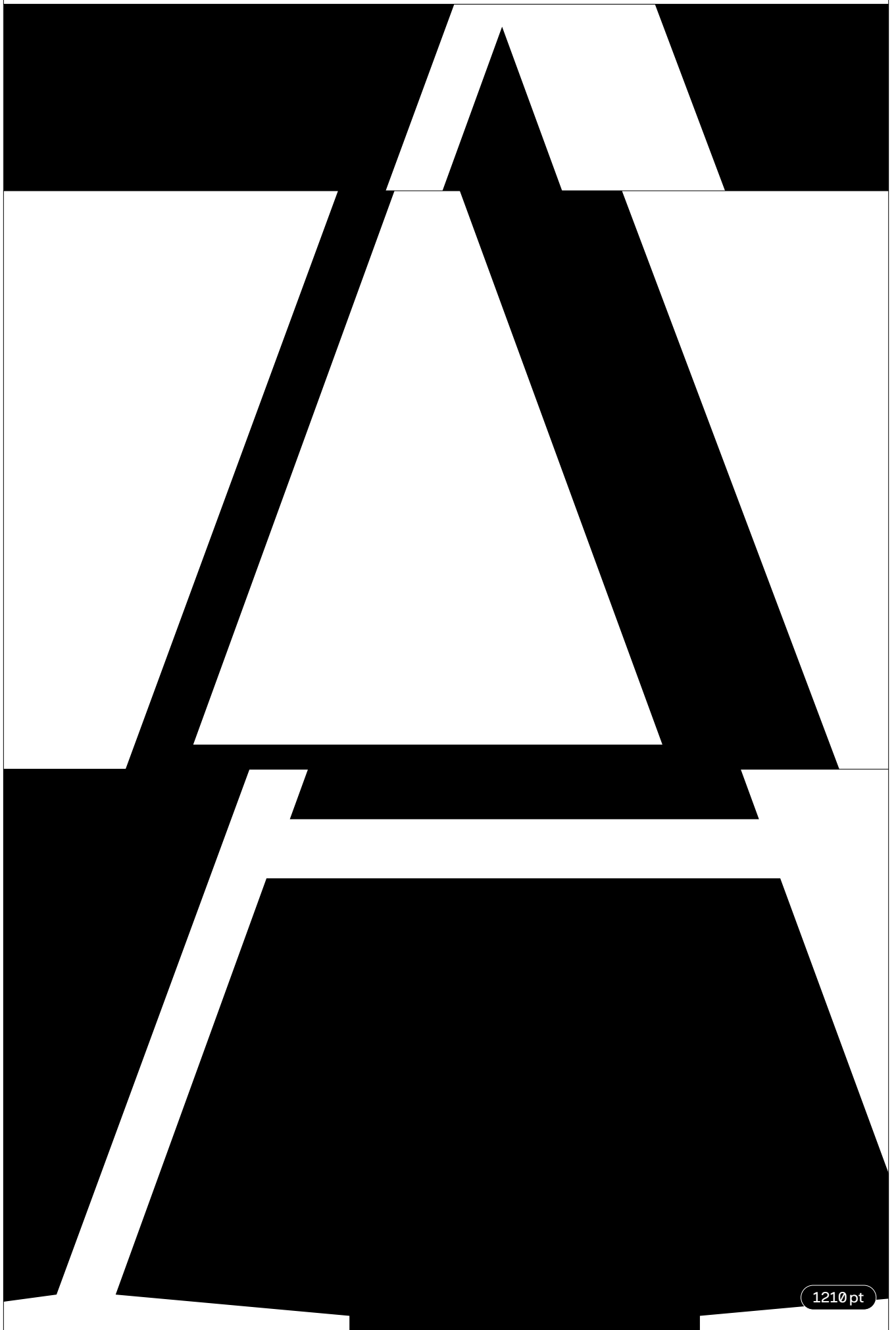
170pt

M

E

N

256pt



1210 pt

Weight

Width

T-100

EL-200

L-300

R-400

M-500

SB-600

B-700

EB-800

BL-900

TI-100

ELI-200

LI-300

RI-400

MI-500

SBI-600

BI-700

EBI-800

BL-900

Aa Aa Aa Aa Aa

Aa Aa Aa Aa Aa

Aa Aa Aa Aa Aa

Aa Aa Aa Aa Aa

Aa Aa Aa Aa Aa

Aa Aa Aa Aa Aa

Aa Aa Aa Aa Aa

Aa Aa Aa Aa Aa

Aa Aa Aa Aa Aa

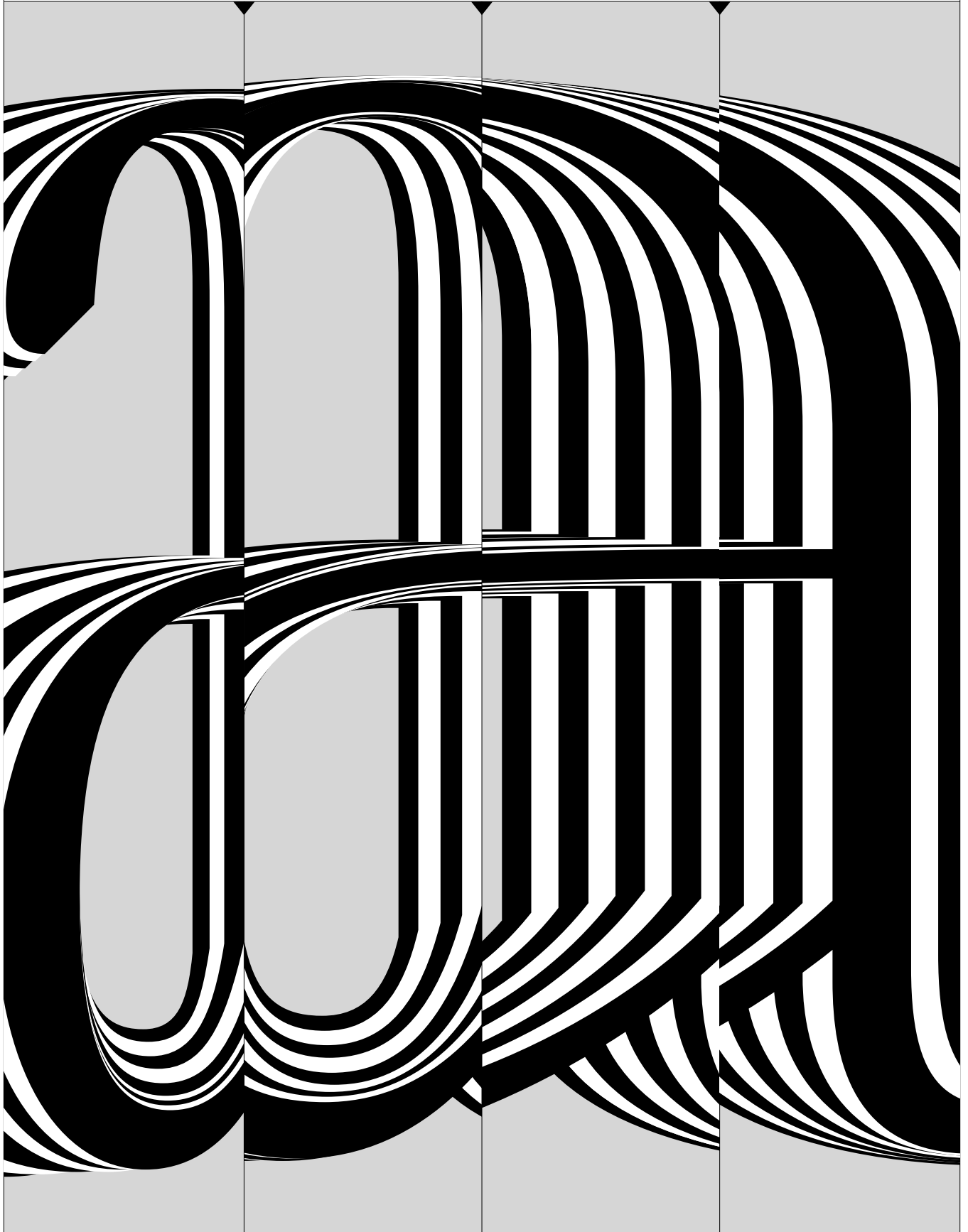
*Aa Aa Aa Aa Aa**Aa Aa Aa Aa Aa**Aa Aa Aa Aa Aa**Aa Aa Aa Aa Aa**Aa Aa Aa Aa Aa**Aa Aa Aa Aa Aa**Aa Aa Aa Aa Aa**Aa Aa Aa Aa Aa**Aa Aa Aa Aa Aa*

UC-UCI

C-CI

E-EI

UE-UEI



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01

ABOUT TREGRAND

Encoding
Latin Extended

File Formats
Opentype CFF
Truetype TTF
WOFF
WOFF2
OTvar

A classic font inspired by the 17th and 18th centuries, refers to the dimension rationalization printing work and blends with the Rococo style, its flourishes and ornaments. Influenced by calligraphy, the manual gesture is found in the ball terminal of his letters. The cuts in the serifs bring back a symmetry in the movement and refer to the punch engraving. Its very close descenders and ascenders create a low letter height. Its very flat serif give it maximum contrast. She can best be described as the male alter ego of the MF Calicut.

Family Name

MF Tregrand

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
Aa	Aa	Aa
Weight 100	Weight 100	Weight 100
Aa	Aa	Aa
Weight 400	Weight 400	Weight 400
Aa	Aa	Aa
Weight 900	Weight 900	Weight 900
Aa	Aa	Aa

02

90 STYLES

Thin Ultra Condens	Thin Condens	Thin <i>Italic</i>	Thin Ex	Thin U
Extralight Ultra C	Extralight UL	Extraligh	Extralig	Extrali
Light Ultra Cond	Light Conden	Light <i>Ita</i>	Light E	Light U
Regular Ultra C	Regular Con	Regular	Regula	Regula
Medium Ultra	Medium Co	Medium	Medium	Mediu
Semibold UL	Semibold C	Semibol	Semibol	Semib
Bold Ultra	Bold Conc	Bold <i>Ita</i>	Bold E	Bold U
Extrabold	Extrabol	Extrabo	Extrab	Extral
Black UL	Black Co	Black <i>I</i>	Black	Black

T

EL

L

R

M

SB

B

EB

BL



02

90 STYLES

Width Axis

75

85

100

115

125

M

M

M

M

M

Black

M

M

M

M

M

Extrabold

M

M

M

M

M

Bold

M

M

M

M

M

Semibold

M

M

M

M

M

Medium

M

M

M

M

M

Regular

M

M

M

M

M

Light

M

M

M

M

M

Extralight

M

M

M

M

M

Thin

Tregrand	Tregra	Tregr	Treg	Treg
Tregrand	Tregra	Tregr	Treg	Treg
Tregrand	Tregra	Tregr	Treg	Tre
Tregran	Tregra	Treg	Treg	Tre
Tregra	Tregr	Treg	Treg	Tre
Tregra	Tregr	Treg	Treg	Tre
Treg	Treg	Treg	Tre	Tre
Treg	Treg	Treg	Tre	Tre
<i>Tregrand</i>	<i>Tregra</i>	<i>Tregr</i>	<i>Treg</i>	<i>Treg</i>
<i>Tregrand</i>	<i>Tregra</i>	<i>Tregr</i>	<i>Treg</i>	<i>Treg</i>
<i>Tregrand</i>	<i>Tregra</i>	<i>Tregr</i>	<i>Treg</i>	<i>Treg</i>
<i>Tregran</i>	<i>Tregra</i>	<i>Treg</i>	<i>Treg</i>	<i>Tre</i>
<i>Tregra</i>	<i>Tregr</i>	<i>Treg</i>	<i>Treg</i>	<i>Tre</i>
<i>Tregra</i>	<i>Tregr</i>	<i>Treg</i>	<i>Treg</i>	<i>Tre</i>
<i>Treg</i>	<i>Treg</i>	<i>Treg</i>	<i>Tre</i>	<i>Tre</i>
<i>Treg</i>	<i>Treg</i>	<i>Treg</i>	<i>Tre</i>	<i>Tre</i>

03

GLYPHES MAP

Uppercase – Lowercase / Accented						0041	0061	00C1	00E1	0102	0103	00C2	00E2	00C4	00E4
						A	a	Á	á	Ă	ă	Â	â	Ä	ä
00C0	00E0	0100	0101	0104	0105	00C5	00E5	00C3	00E3	00C6	00E6	0042	0062	0043	0063
À	à	Ā	ā	Ą	ą	Å	å	Ã	ã	Æ	æ	B	b	C	c
0106	0107	010C	010D	00C7	00E7	010A	010B	0044	0064	00D0	00F0	010E	010F	0110	0111
Ć	ć	Č	č	Ç	ç	Ĉ	ĉ	D	d	Ð	ð	Ď	ď	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
Ɛ	ɛ	Θ	θ	F	f	G	g	Ĝ	ĝ	Ģ	ģ	Ġ	ġ	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	Ī	ī
012E	012F	0132	0133	004A	006A	0237	004A	006A	004B	006B	0136	0137	004C	006C	0139
Ĵ	ĵ	IJ	ij	J	j	Ј	Ј	Ј	Ј	K	k	Ƙ	ƙ	L	l
013A	013D	013E	013B	013C	0141	0142	013F	0140	004D	006D	004E	006E	0143	0144	0147
Í	Ĺ	ĺ	Ľ	ľ	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	Ŋ	ŋ	Ñ	ñ	Ŋ	ŋ	O	o	Ó	ó	Ô	ô	Ö	ö	Ò
00F2	0150	0151	014C	014D	00D8	00F8	00D5	00F5	0152	0153	0050	0070	00DE	00FE	0051
ò	Õ	õ	Ō	ō	Ø	ø	Ö	ö	Œ	œ	P	p	Ƴ	ƴ	Q
0071	0052	0072	0154	0155	0158	0159	0156	0157	0053	0073	015A	015B	0160	0161	015E
q	R	r	Ř	ř	Ř	ř	R	ŗ	S	s	Ś	ś	Š	š	Ş
015F	0218	0219	1E9E	00DF	0054	0074	0166	0167	0164	0165	0162	0163	021A	021B	0055
ş	Ş	ş	ß	ß	T	t	Ƨ	Ƨ	Ț	ț	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	Ŭ	ŭ	Ů
016F	0056	0076	0057	0077	1E82	1E83	0174	0175	1E84	1E85	1E80	1E81	0058	0078	0059
ů	V	v	W	w	Ű	ű	Ű	ű	Ẁ	ẁ	Ẃ	ẃ	Ẅ	ẅ	Y
0079	00DD	00FD	0176	0177	0178	00FF	1EF2	1EF3	005A	007A	0179	017A	017D	017E	017B
y	Ý	ý	Ŷ	ŷ	Ỳ	ỳ	Ỳ	ỳ	Z	z	Ž	ž	Ž	ž	Ž
017C	0066+0066	0066+0074	0066+0069	0066+006C	f-ft	00AA	00BA	Greek			0394	03A9	03BC	03C0	
ž	ff	ft	fi	fl	fft	a	o				Δ	Ω	μ	π	
Numbers			0030	0030	0031	0032	0033	0034	0035	0036	0037	0038	0039	24FF	2776
			Ø	O	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	⑩	⑪	⑫	⑬	⑭	⑮	⑯	⑰
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	/	½	⅓	⅔	¼	¾	⅛	⅜	⅝	⅞

03

GLYPHES MAP

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

OpenType Features

	OFF	ON		OFF	ON
Case - Sensitive Forms	{[a]}	{[A]}	Scientific Inferiors	0123	0123
	«Fa»	«FA»	Superscript	1010	10 ¹⁰
	(m-1)	(M-1)		+102	+10 ²
Fractions	1/2	½	Subscript	1010	10 ₁₀
Standard Ligatures	ff fi	ff fi		+102	+10 ₂
Numerators	A1b2	A ¹ b ²	Tabular Figures	0123	01 23
Oldstyle Figures	0123	0123		4567	4567
	4567	4567	Slashed Zero	2.30	2.30

04

STYLISTIC SETS

Default Set

40 pt

A SMILING YOUNG MAN, HIDING
IN THE BUSHES ON THE LEFT,
WATCHES HER FROM A VANTAGE
POINT THAT ALLOWS HIM TO
SEE UP INTO HER BILLOWING DRESS,
WHERE HIS ARM IS POINTED
WITH HAT IN HAND. A SMILING OLD
MAN, WHO IS NEARLY HIDDEN
IN THE SHADOWS ON THE F

Stylistic Set 01

Q

Stylistic Set 02

R

40 pt

THE REQUESTED PAINTING
DEPICTS A SMILING YOUNG
MAN. HIDING IN THE BUSHES
ON THE LEFT, HE WATCHES
HER FROM A VANTAGE POINT THAT
ALLOWS HIM TO SEE UP INTO
BILLOWING DRESS, WHERE
HIS ARM IS POINTED WITH HAT
IN HAND. A SMALL DOG IS SHOWN

04

STYLISTIC SETS

Default Set

40 pt

The requested painting depicts a young man. Hiding in the bushes the left, he watches her from a vantage point that allows him to see up in her billowing dress, where his arm is extended with hat in hand. A small dog is seen barking. A smiling older man, who is nearly hidden in the shadows on the right, observes the scene with a pair of round spectacles.

Stylistic Set 03

g

Stylistic Set 04

k

40 pt

The requested painting depicts a young man. Hiding in the bushes the left, he watches her from a vantage point that allows him to see up in her billowing dress, where his arm is extended with hat in hand. A small dog is seen barking. A smiling older man, who is nearly hidden in the shadows on the right, observes the scene with a pair of round spectacles.

MF Tregrand

Thin 05

+ *Italic*

Ultra Cond.

190 pt

Condensed

+ *Italic*

Thin 05

MF Tregrand

190 pt

MF Tre-

Thin 05

+ *Italic*

Thin

190 pt

Expanded

+ *Italic*

Thin

MF Tregrand

190 pt

MF Tregrand

Thin 05

+ *Italic*

Ultra Exp.

190 pt

05

MF TREGRAND – ULTRA CONDENSED THIN

88 pt

Italic 0

Weight 100

Width 75

As the young
lady in pink
swings high

56 pt

0

100

75

38 pt

0

100

75

A smiling
young man
hiding

F. Boucher
J.-H. Fragonard
N. Pineau
A. Watteau

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

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

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

14 pt

0

100

75

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11 pt

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6 pt

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05

MF TREGRAND – ULTRA CONDENSED THIN ITALIC

88 pt

Italic 12

Weight 100

Width 75

*As the young
lady in pink
swings high*

56 pt

12

100

75

*A smiling
young man
hiding*

38 pt

12

100

75

*F. Boucher
J.-H. Fragonard
N. Pineau
A. Watteau*

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 wearing a black cap that seemed to be worn to hide his face. The man stopped once he was inside and looked out the front window on the left and sat down. Jeff dried his hands on his kitchen towel, grabbed a coffee pot, and walked around the counter, towards the new customer. “Coffee?” he asked, and poured it in the man’s cup. The man nodded. He put the menu on the table next to the man, “I’ll give you a minute.” Jeff walked back to the counter and put the coffee pot back in its place. “I’ll have the breakfast special!” yelled the man without looking up from the newspaper. Jeff asked Jeff while turning on his pan. “Sunny-side up”, answered the man. Jeff took strips of bacon from the pan. Jeff always liked when he was able to put the bacon on the pan before it was too hot, as the bacon would sizzle and the smell would fill the kitchen.

24 pt

Italic 12

Weight 100

Width 75

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

18 pt

Italic 12

Weight 100

Width 75

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6 pt

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100

75

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05

MF TREGRAND - CONDENSED THIN

88 pt

Italic 0

Weight 100

Width 85

As the young
lady in pink
swings high

56 pt

0

100

85

A smiling
young man
hiding

38 pt

0

100

85

F. Boucher
J.-H. Fragonard
N. Pineau
A. Watteau

28 pt

Italic 0

Weight 100

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 w stopped once he was inside and looked around. He then chose a book the left and sat down. Jeff dried his hands on his kitchen towel, grabbed he just made and walked around the counter, towards the new customer poured it in the cup that was on the table after the man nodded. He next to the man, "I'll give you a minute". Jeff walked back behind the pot back in its place. "I'll have the breakfast special!" yelled the man

24 pt

Italic 0

Weight 100

Width 85

The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up from the counter. It was jacket, dark pants and a black cap that seemed to be worn to hide his face. The and looked around. He then chose a booth near the front window on the left and on his kitchen towel, grabbed a menu, a coffee pot that he just made and walked new customer. “Coffee?” he asked, and poured it in the cup that was on the table 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

18 pt

Italic 0

Weight 100

Width 85

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05

MF TREGRAND – CONDENSED THIN ITALIC

88 pt

Italic 12

Weight 100

Width 85

*As the young
lady in pink
swings high*

56 pt

12

100

85

*A smiling
young man
hiding*

38 pt

12

100

85

*F. Boucher
J.-H. Fragonard
N. Pineau
A. Watteau*

28 pt

Italic 12

Weight 100

Width 85

The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up from the counter with a suede jacket, dark pants and a black cap that seemed to be worn. He stopped once he was inside and looked around. He then chose a boot, left and sat down. Jeff dried his hands on his kitchen towel, grabbed a cup made and walked around the counter, towards the new customer. “Could I have the cup that 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 and put a sign on the wall. “I’ll have the breakfast special!” yelled the man without looking up from his phone.

24 pt

Italic 12

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18 pt

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05

MF TREGRAND - THIN

88 pt

Italic 0

Weight 100

Width 100

As the young
lady in pink
swings high

56 pt

0

100

100

38 pt

0

100

100

A smiling
young man
hiding

F. Boucher
J.-H. Fragonard
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A. Watteau

28 pt

Italic 0

Weight 100

Width 100

The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff loo
counter. It was a middle-aged man with a suede
and a black cap that seemed to be worn to hide
stopped once he was inside and looked around.
booth near the front window on the left and sat
hands on his kitchen towel, grabbed a menu, a
made and walked around the counter, towards
“Coffee?” he asked, and poured it in the cup that

24 pt

Italic 0

Weight 100

Width 100

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

18 pt

Italic 0

Weight 100

Width 100

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14 pt

0

100

100

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11 pt

0

100

100

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

6 pt

0

100

100

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05

MF TREGRAND - THIN ITALIC

88 pt

Italic 12

Weight 100

Width 100

*As the young
lady in pink
swings high*

56 pt

12

100

100

*A smiling
young man
hiding*

38 pt

12

100

100

*F. Boucher
J.-H. Fragonard
N. Pineau
A. Watteau*

28 pt

Italic 12

Weight 100

Width 100

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

24 pt

Italic 12

Weight 100

Width 100

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

18 pt

Italic 12

Weight 100

Width 100

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14 pt

12

100

100

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100

100

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05

MF TREGRAND - EXPANDED THIN

88 pt

Italic 0

Weight 100

Width 115

As the young
lady in pink
swings high

56 pt

0

100

115

38 pt

0

100

115

A smiling
young man
hiding

F. Boucher
J.-H. Fragonard
N. Pineau
A. Watteau

28 pt

Italic 0

Weight 100

Width 115

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

24 pt

Italic 0

Weight 100

Width 115

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

18 pt

Italic 0

Weight 100

Width 115

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

14 pt

0

100

115

11 pt

0

100

115

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6 pt

0

100

115

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05

MF TREGRAND - EXPANDED THIN ITALIC

88 pt

Italic 12

Weight 100

Width 115

As the young
lady in pink
swings high

56 pt

12

100

115

38 pt

0

100

115

A smiling
young man
hiding

F. Boucher
J.-H. Fragonard
N. Pineau
A. Watteau

28 pt

Italic 12

Weight 100

Width 115

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

24 pt

Italic 12

Weight 100

Width 115

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

18 pt

Italic 12

Weight 100

Width 115

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14 pt

12

100

115

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6 pt

12

100

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05

MF TREGRAND - ULTRA EXPANDED THIN

88 pt

Italic 0

Weight 100

Width 125

As the young
ady in pink
swings high

56 pt

0

100

125

38 pt

0

100

125

A smiling F. Boucher
pung ma H. Fragonard
hiding N. Pineau
A. Watteau

28 pt

Italic 0

Weight 100

Width 125

The bell hanging from the door ch
looked up from the counter. It was
aged man with a suede jacket, dan
a black cap that seemed to be wor
face. The man stopped once he w
looked around. He then chose a b
front window on the left and sat d
his hands on his kitchen towel, gra

24 pt

Italic 0

Weight 100

Width 125

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 100

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 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,

14 pt

0

100

125

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

11 pt

0

100

125

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

6 pt

0

100

125

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

05

MF TREGRAND - ULTRA EXPANDED THIN ITALIC

88 pt

Italic 12

Weight 100

Width 125

As the young
lady in pink
swings high

56 pt

12

100

125

A smiling
young man
hiding

38 pt

12

100

125

F. Boucher
-H. Fragonard
N. Pineau
A. Watteau

28 pt

Italic 12

Weight 100

Width 125

The bell hanging from the door chimed
up from the counter. It was a middle-aged man
with a suede jacket, dark pants and a 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 room
on the left and sat down. Jeff dried his hands with a
kitchen towel, grabbed a menu, a coffee.

24 pt

Italic 12

Weight 100

Width 125

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

18 pt

Italic 12

Weight 100

Width 125

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

14 pt

12

100

125

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11 pt

12

100

125

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

6 pt

12

100

125

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MF Tregrand *Italic* Ultra Cond.
 Extralight 06
 190 pt

Condensed + *Italic* MF Tregrand
 Extralight
 190 pt

MF Tregrand + *Italic* Ultralight
 ht 06
 190 pt

Expanded + *Italic* MF Tregrand
 Extra
 190 pt

MF Tregrand + *Italic* Ultra Exp.
 t 06
 190 pt

06

MF TREGRAND – ULTRA CONDENSED EXTRALIGHT

88 pt

Italic 0

Weight 200

Width 75

As the young
lady in pink
swings high

56 pt

0

200

75

A smiling
young man
hiding

38 pt

0

200

75

F. Boucher
J.-H. Fragonard
N. Pineau
A. Watteau

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 pants and a black cap that seemed to be worn to hide his face. The man stopped once he chose a booth near the front window on the left and sat down. Jeff dried his hands on his pot that he just made and walked around the counter, towards the new customer. “Coffee” that was on the table after the man nodded. He put the menu on the table next to the man back behind the counter and put the coffee pot back in its place. “I’ll have the breakfast” up from the menu. “How would you like your eggs?” asked Jeff while turning on his pan. Jeff took strips of bacon from the fridge and put them on the pan. Jeff always liked whe

24 pt

Italic 0

Weight 200

Width 75

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

18 pt

Italic 0

Weight 200

Width 75

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

14 pt

0

200

75

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

11 pt

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200

75

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06

MF TREGRAND – ULTRA CONDENSED EXTRALIGHT ITALIC

88 pt

Italic 12

Weight 200

Width 75

*As the young
lady in pink
swings high*

56 pt

12

200

75

*A smiling
young man
hiding*

38 pt

12

200

75

*F. Boucher
J.-H. Fragonard
N. Pineau
A. Watteau*

28 pt

Italic 12

Weight 200

Width 75

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

24 pt

Italic 12

Weight 200

Width 75

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18 pt

Italic 12

Weight 200

Width 75

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14 pt

12

200

75

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6 pt

0

200

75

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06

MF TREGRAND - CONDENSED EXTRALIGHT

88 pt

Italic 0

Weight 200

Width 85

As the young
lady in pink
swings high

56 pt

0

200

85

A smiling
young man
hiding

38 pt

0

200

85

F. Boucher
J.-H. Fragonard
N. Pineau
A. Watteau

28 pt

Italic 0

Weight 200

Width 85

The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up from the counter and saw a man with a suede jacket, dark pants and a black cap that seemed to belong in a different time. The man stopped once he was inside and looked around. He then walked to the window on the left and sat down. Jeff dried his hands on his kitchen towel, picked up a coffee pot that he just made and walked around the counter, to the man. "Coffee?" he asked, and poured it in the cup that was on the table. He then took the menu on the table next to the man, "I'll give you a minute". Jeff then went back to the counter and put the coffee pot back in its place. "I'll have the bread

24 pt

Italic 0

Weight 200

Width 85

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

18 pt

Italic 0

Weight 200

Width 85

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14 pt

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11 pt

0

200

85

It’s got a gorgeous courtyard in the middle, and a lot more. It’s a circle, so it’s curved. This is not the cheapest way to build something. Every pane of glass in the main building is a pane of glass. We have a shot at building the best office building in the world. I really do think that all the students will come here to see it. The ring-shaped building, advertised as “a perfect circle,” was originally planned as such. The inner rim and outer rim on each floor are left open. There are eight buildings, separated by nine mini-atria. The campus is one mile (1.6 km) in diameter with a diameter of 1,512 feet (461 m). The one circular building houses most employees. It’s above the ground and three stories underground. Apple A life-size mock-ups of all the buildings to analyze any design issues. The land that Apple purchased for the campus came from a man who was built in 1916 by John Leonard using redwood planks. Leonard married into the family of a man who immigrated to the United States from Scotland and settled in the area in the 19th century. When Apple purchased the property, there were discussions between Apple, the Cupertino Historical Society and the city of Cupertino.

6 pt

0

100

85

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88 pt

Italic 12

Weight 200

Width 85

*As the young
lady in pink
swings high*

56 pt

12

200

85

*A smiling
young man
hiding*

38 pt

12

200

85

*F. Boucher
J.-H. Fragonard
N. Pineau
A. Watteau*

28 pt

Italic 12

Weight 200

Width 85

The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up from the counter at the man with a suede jacket, dark pants and a black cap that seemed to belong in the 1940s. The man stopped once he was inside and looked around. He then crossed to the window on the left and sat down. Jeff dried his hands on his kitchen towel, poured coffee in a coffee pot that he just made and walked around the counter, toward the man. He asked, and poured it in the cup that was on the table after the man nodded on the table next to the man, “I’ll give you a minute”. Jeff walked back to the coffee pot back in its place. “I’ll have the breakfast special!” yelled the man.

24 pt

Italic 12

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MF TREGRAND - EXTRALIGHT

88 pt

Italic 0

Weight 200

Width 100

As the young
lady in pink
swings high

56 pt

0

200

100

A smiling
young man
hiding

38 pt

0

200

100

F. Boucher
J.-H. Fragonard
N. Pineau
A. Watteau

28 pt

Italic 0

Weight 200

Width 100

The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked at the
counter. It was a middle-aged man with a suede jacket
and a black cap that seemed to be worn to hide his face.
He stopped once he was inside and looked around the
booth near the front window on the left and saw a man
with his hands on his kitchen towel, grabbed a menu, wrote
he just made and walked around the counter, talking to the
customer. "Coffee?" he asked, and poured it in the

24 pt

Italic 0

Weight 200

Width 100

The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up
 was a middle-aged man with a suede jacket, dark pants
 seemed to be worn to hide his face. The man stopped and
 looked around. He then chose a booth near the front window
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 “Coffee?” he asked, and poured it in the cup that was on the
 nodded. He put the menu on the table next to the man. “I’ll
 Jeff walked back behind the counter and put the coffee pot
 have the breakfast special!” yelled the man without looking
 “How would you like your eggs?” asked Jeff while turning

18 pt

Italic 0

Weight 200

Width 100

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200

100

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

6 pt

0

200

100

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

06

MF TREGRAND - EXTRALIGHT ITALIC

88 pt

Italic 12

Weight 200

Width 100

*As the young
lady in pink
swings high*

56 pt

12

200

100

*A smiling
young man
hiding*

38 pt

12

200

100

*F. Boucher
J.-H. Fragonard
N. Pineau
A. Watteau*

28 pt

Italic 12

Weight 200

Width 100

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

24 pt

Italic 12

Weight 200

Width 100

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

18 pt

Italic 12

Weight 200

Width 100

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

14 pt

12

200

100

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

11 pt

12

200

100

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06

MF TREGRAND - EXPANDED EXTRALIGHT

88 pt

Italic 0

Weight 200

Width 115

As the young
lady in pink
swings high

56 pt

0

200

115

38 pt

0

200

115

A smiling
young man
hiding

F. Boucher
-H. Fragonard
N. Pineau
A. Watteau

28 pt

Italic 0

Weight 200

Width 115

The bell hanging from the door chimed
up from the counter. It was a middle-aged
suede jacket, dark pants and a black cap
to be worn to hide his face. The man sat
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 wa

24 pt

Italic 0

Weight 200

Width 115

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

18 pt

Italic 0

Weight 200

Width 115

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

14 pt

0

200

115

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0

200

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6 pt

0

200

115

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06

MF TREGRAND - EXPANDED EXTRALIGHT ITALIC

88 pt

Italic 12

Weight 200

Width 115

*As the young
lady in pink
swings high*

56 pt

12

200

115

38 pt

0

200

115

*A smiling
young man
hiding*

*F. Boucher
J.-H. Fragonard
N. Pineau
A. Watteau*

28 pt

Italic 12

Weight 200

Width 115

*The bell hanging from the door chimed.
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 saw
dried his hands on his kitchen towel, grabbed
a coffee pot that he just made and walked*

24 pt

Italic 12

Weight 200

Width 115

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 hi
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 men
he just made and walked around the counter,
customer. "Coffee?" he asked, and poured it in
on the table after the man nodded. He put the
next to the man, "I'll give you a minute". Jeff w
the counter and put the coffee pot back in its p

18 pt

Italic 12

Weight 200

Width 115

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

14 pt

12

200

115

The bell hanging from the door chimed
from the counter. It was a middle-aged
suede jacket, dark pants and a black c
to be worn to hide his face. The man st
was inside and looked around. He ther
near the front window on the left and s
dried his hands on his kitchen towel, g
a coffee pot that he just made and wal
counter, towards the new customer. "Co
and poured it in the cup that was on th
the man nodded. He put the menu on t
to the man, "I'll give you a minute". Jeff
behind the counter and put the coffee p
place. "I'll have the breakfast special!" y

11 pt

12

200

115

The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked
the counter. It was a middle-aged man with a sue
dark pants and a black cap that seemed to be wo
face. The man stopped once he was inside and lo
He then chose a booth near the front window on t
sat down. Jeff dried his hands on his kitchen towe
a menu, a coffee pot that he just made and walke
the counter, towards the new customer. "Coffee?" h
and poured it in the cup that was on the table aft
nodded. He put the menu on the table next to the
you a minute". Jeff walked back behind the counte
the coffee pot back in its place. "I'll have the break

6 pt

12

200

115

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

06

MF TREGRAND - ULTRA EXPANDED EXTRALIGHT

88 pt

Italic 0

Weight 200

Width 125

As the young
ady in pink
swings high

56 pt

0

200

125

38 pt

0

200

125

A smiling F. Boucher
pung ma H. Fragonar
hiding N. Pineau
A. Watteau

28 pt

Italic 0

Weight 200

Width 125

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 wo
face. The man stopped once he w
looked around. He then chose a b
front window on the left and sat
his hands on his kitchen towel, g

24 pt

Italic 0

Weight 200

Width 125

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

18 pt

Italic 0

Weight 200

Width 125

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14 pt

0

200

125

11 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 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

6 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 poured it in the cup that was on the table after the man nodded.

06

MF TREGRAND - ULTRA EXPANDED EXTRALIGHT ITALIC

88 pt

Italic 12

Weight 200

Width 125

As the young
lady in pink
swings high

56 pt

12

200

125

38 pt

12

200

125

A smiling
young man
hiding

F. Boucher
H. Fragonard
N. Pineau
A. Watteau

28 pt

Italic 12

Weight 200

Width 125

The bell hanging from the door chimed
up from the counter. It was a middle-aged man
with a suede jacket, dark pants and a 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 room
on the left and sat down. Jeff dried his hands on a
kitchen towel, grabbed a menu, a coffee

24 pt

Italic 12

Weight 200

Width 125

The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up from the counter. It was a middle-aged man with a suede jacket, dark pants and a black cap that seemed to be worn to hide his face. The man stopped once he was inside and looked around. He then chose a booth near the front window on the left and sat down. Jeff dried his hands on his kitchen towel, grabbed a menu, a coffee pot that he just made and walked around the counter, towards the new customer. "Coffee?" he asked, and poured it in the cup that was on the table after the man nodded. 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 200

Width 125

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

14 pt

12

200

125

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

11 pt

12

200

125

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

6 pt

12

200

125

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



07

MF TREGRAND – ULTRA CONDENSED LIGHT

88 pt

Italic 0

Weight 300

Width 75

As the young
lady in pink
swings high

56 pt

0

300

75

A smiling
young man
hiding

38 pt

0

300

75

F. Boucher
J.-H. Fragonard
N. Pineau
A. Watteau

28 pt

Italic 0

Weight 300

Width 75

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

24 pt

Italic 0

Weight 300

Width 75

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

18 pt

Italic 0

Weight 300

Width 75

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

14 pt

0

300

75

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11 pt

0

300

75

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6 pt

0

300

75

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07

MF TREGRAND – ULTRA CONDENSED LIGHT ITALIC

88 pt

Italic 12

Weight 300

Width 75

*As the young
lady in pink
swings high*

56 pt

12

300

75

*A smiling
young man
hiding*

38 pt

12

300

75

*F. Boucher
J.-H. Fragonard
N. Pineau
A. Watteau*

28 pt

Italic 12

Weight 300

Width 75

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

24 pt

Italic 12

Weight 300

Width 75

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

18 pt

Italic 12

Weight 300

Width 75

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

14 pt

12

300

75

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6 pt

12

300

75

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07

MF TREGRAND - CONDENSED LIGHT

88 pt

Italic 0

Weight 300

Width 85

As the young
lady in pink
swings high

56 pt

0

300

85

A smiling
young man
hiding

38 pt

0

300

85

F. Boucher
J.-H. Fragonard
N. Pineau
A. Watteau

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
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
grabbed a menu, a coffee pot that he just made and walked around
the new customer. "Coffee?" he asked, and poured it in the cup
the man nodded. He put the menu on the table next to the man.
Jeff walked back behind the counter and put the coffee pot back

24 pt

Italic 0

Weight 300

Width 85

The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up from the counter. He saw a 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

18 pt

Italic 0

Weight 300

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07

MF TREGRAND – CONDENSED LIGHT ITALIC

88 pt

Italic 12

Weight 300

Width 85

*As the young
lady in pink
swings high*

56 pt

12

300

85

*A smiling
young man
hiding*

38 pt

12

300

85

*F. Boucher
J.-H. Fragonard
N. Pineau
A. Watteau*

28 pt

Italic 12

Weight 300

Width 85

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“Coffee?” he asked, and poured it in the cup that was on the table
put the menu on the table next to the man, “I’ll give you a minute
the counter and put the coffee pot back in its place. “I’ll have the*

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07

MF TREGRAND - LIGHT

88 pt

Italic 0

Weight 300

Width 100

As the young
lady in pink
swings high

56 pt

0

300

100

A smiling
young man
hiding

38 pt

0

100

100

F. Boucher
J.-H. Fragonard
N. Pineau
A. Watteau

28 pt

Italic 0

Weight 300

Width 100

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

24 pt

Italic 0

Weight 300

Width 1100

The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up
 was a middle-aged man with a suede jacket, dark pants
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 without looking up from the menu. “How would you like your eggs?” asked

18 pt

Italic 0

Weight 300

Width 1000

The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up from the counter
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 the man without looking up from the menu. “How would you like your
 eggs?” asked Jeff while turning on his pants.

11 pt

0

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07

MF TREGRAND - LIGHT ITALIC

88 pt

Italic 12

Weight 300

Width 100

*As the young
lady in pink
swings high*

56 pt

12

300

100

*A smiling
young man
hiding*

38 pt

12

100

100

*F. Boucher
J.-H. Fragonard
N. Pineau
A. Watteau*

28 pt

Italic 12

Weight 300

Width 100

*The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff look
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6 pt

12

300

100

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

07

MF TREGRAND - EXPANDED LIGHT

88 pt

Italic 0

Weight 300

Width 115

As the young
lady in pink
swings high

56 pt

0

300

115

38 pt

0

300

115

A smiling
young man
hiding

F. Boucher
-H. Fragonard
N. Pineau
A. Watteau

28 pt

Italic 0

Weight 300

Width 115

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

24 pt

Italic 0

Weight 300

Width 115

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

18 pt

Italic 0

Weight 300

Width 115

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

14 pt

0

300

115

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

11 pt

0

300

115

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

6 pt

0

300

115

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

07

MF TREGRAND - EXPANDED LIGHT ITALIC

88 pt

Italic 12

Weight 300

Width 115

*As the young
lady in pink
swings high*

56 pt

12

300

115

38 pt

12

300

115

*A smiling
young man
hiding*

*F. Boucher
J.-H. Fragonard
N. Pineau
A. Watteau*

28 pt

Italic 12

Weight 300

Width 115

*The bell hanging from the door chimed
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 wa*

24 pt

Italic 12

Weight 300

Width 115

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

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Italic 12

Weight 300

Width 115

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14 pt

12

300

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11 pt

12

300

115

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12

300

115

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07

MF TREGRAND - ULTRA EXPANDED LIGHT

88 pt

Italic 0

Weight 300

Width 125

s the young
ady in pink
wings high

56 pt

0

300

125

38 pt

0

300

125

A smiling F. Boucher
bung ma H. Fragonar
hiding N. Pineau
A. Watteau

28 pt

Italic 0

Weight 300

Width 125

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

24 pt

Italic 0

Weight 300

Width 125

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

18 pt

Italic 0

Weight 300

Width 125

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

14 pt

0

300

125

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

11 pt

0

300

125

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

6 pt

0

300

125

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

07

MF TREGRAND - ULTRA EXPANDED LIGHT ITALIC

88 pt

Italic 12

Weight 300

Width 125

As the young
 lady in pink
 swings high

56 pt

12

300

125

38 pt

12

300

125

A smiling
 young man
 hiding

F. Boucher
 H. Fragonard
 N. Pineau
 A. Watteau

28 pt

Italic 12

Weight 300

Width 125

The bell hanging from the door ch
 looked up from the counter. It was
 man with a suede jacket, dark pa
 cap that seemed to be worn to hid
 man stopped once he was inside
 around. He then chose a booth ne
 window on the left and sat down.
 hands on his kitchen towel, grabb

24 pt

Italic 12

Weight 300

Width 125

The bell hanging from the door chimed. 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 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

18 pt

Italic 12

Weight 300

Width 125

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

14 pt

12

300

125

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

11 pt

12

300

125

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

6 pt

12

300

125

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



08

MF TREGRAND – ULTRA CONDENSED REGULAR

88 pt

Italic 0

Weight 400

Width 75

As the young
lady in pink
swings high

56 pt

0

400

75

A smiling
young man
hiding

38 pt

0

400

75

F. Boucher
J.-H. Fragonard
N. Pineau
A. Watteau

28 pt

Italic 0

Weight 400

Width 75

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

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 pa

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

14 pt

0

400

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 pa

11 pt

0

400

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 pa

6 pt

0

400

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

08

MF TREGRAND – ULTRA CONDENSED REGULAR ITALIC

88 pt

Italic 12

Weight 400

Width 75

*As the young
lady in pink
swings high*

56 pt

12

400

75

*A smiling
young man
hiding*

38 pt

12

400

75

*F. Boucher
J.-H. Fragonard
N. Pineau
A. Watteau*

28 pt

Italic 12

Weight 400

Width 75

The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up from the counter. It was a young man in a light-colored jacket, dark pants and a black cap that seemed to be worn to hide his face. The man looked around. He then chose a booth near the front window on the left and sat down. He took out a napkin, wiped his hands on his kitchen towel, grabbed a menu, a coffee pot that he just made and walked over to the new customer. “Coffee?” he asked, and poured it in the cup that was on the table. He placed the menu on the table next to the man, “I’ll give you a minute”. Jeff walked back to the coffee pot back in its place. “I’ll have the breakfast special!” yelled the man while looking at the menu. “How would you like your eggs?” asked Jeff while turning on his pan. “Sunny-

24 pt

Italic 12

Weight 400

Width 75

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

18 pt

Italic 12

Weight 400

Width 75

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

14 pt

12

400

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 po

11 pt

12

400

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 po

6 pt

12

400

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 po

08

MF TREGRAND - CONDENSED REGULAR

88 pt

Italic 0

Weight 400

Width 85

As the young
lady in pink
swings high

56 pt

0

400

85

A smiling
young man
hiding

38 pt

0

400

85

F. Boucher
J.-H. Fragonard
N. Pineau
A. Watteau

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 that
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
grabbed a menu, a coffee pot that he just made and walked a
the new customer. "Coffee?" he asked, and poured it in the cup
the man nodded. He put the menu on the table next to the menu
Jeff walked back behind the counter and put the coffee pot back

24 pt

Italic 0

Weight 400

Width 85

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

18 pt

Italic 0

Weight 400

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08

MF TREGRAND – CONDENSED REGULAR ITALIC

88 pt

Italic 12

Weight 400

Width 85

*As the young
lady in pink
swings high*

56 pt

12

400

85

*A smiling
young man
hiding*

38 pt

12

400

85

*F. Boucher
J.-H. Fragonard
N. Pineau
A. Watteau*

28 pt

Italic 12

Weight 400

Width 85

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Jeff walked back behind the counter and put the coffee pot back*

24 pt

Italic 12

Weight 400

Width 85

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

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08

MF TREGRAND - REGULAR

88 pt

Italic 0

Weight 400

Width 100

As the young
lady in pink
swings high

56 pt

0

400

100

A smiling
young man
hiding

38 pt

0

400

100

F. Boucher
J.-H. Fragonard
N. Pineau
A. Watteau

28 pt

Italic 0

Weight 400

Width 100

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

24 pt

Italic 0

Weight 400

Width 100

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08

MF TREGRAND - REGULAR ITALIC

88 pt

Italic 12

Weight 400

Width 100

*As the young
lady in pink
swings high*

56 pt

12

400

100

*A smiling
young man
hiding*

38 pt

12

400

100

*F. Boucher
J.-H. Fragonard
N. Pineau
A. Watteau*

28 pt

Italic 12

Weight 400

Width 100

*The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff loo
counter. It was a middle-aged man with a suede
and a black cap that seemed to be worn to hide
stopped once he was inside and looked around.
near the front window on the left and sat down.
on his kitchen towel, grabbed a menu, a coffee p
and walked around the counter, towards the new
he asked, and poured it in the cup that was on t*

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08

MF TREGRAND - EXPANDED REGULAR

88 pt

Italic 0

Weight 400

Width 115

As the young
lady in pink
swings high

56 pt

0

400

115

38 pt

0

400

115

A smiling
young man
hiding

F. Boucher
-H. Fragonard
N. Pineau
A. Watteau

28 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 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 window.
He left and sat down. Jeff dried his hands with a
towel, grabbed a menu, a coffee pot

24 pt

Italic 0

Weight 400

Width 115

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

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08

MF TREGRAND - EXPANDED REGULAR ITALIC

88 pt

Italic 12

Weight 400

Width 115

*As the young
lady in pink
swings high*

56 pt

12

400

115

38 pt

12

400

115

*A smiling
young man
hiding*

*F. Boucher
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28 pt

Italic 12

Weight 400

Width 115

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from the counter. It was a middle-age
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near the front window on the left and
dried his hands on his kitchen towel, &
a coffee pot that he just made and wa*

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Italic 12

Weight 400

Width 115

The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up from the counter. It was a middle-aged man with a suede jacket, dark pants and a black cap that seemed to be worn to hide his face. The man stopped once he was inside and looked around. He then chose a booth near the front window on the left and sat down. Jeff dried his hands on his kitchen towel, grabbed a menu, a coffee pot that he just made and walked around the counter, towards the new customer. "Coffee?" he asked, and poured it in the cup that was on the table after the 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 400

Width 115

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

400

115

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

11 pt

12

400

115

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6 pt

12

400

115

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08

MF TREGRAND - ULTRA EXPANDED REGULAR

88 pt

Italic 0

Weight 400

Width 125

s the your
ady in pinl
wings high

56 pt

0

400

125

38 pt

0

400

125

A smiling F. Boucher
bung ma H. Fragonar
hiding N. Pineau
A. Watteau

28 pt

Italic 0

Weight 400

Width 125

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 o

24 pt

Italic 0

Weight 400

Width 125

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

18 pt

Italic 0

Weight 400

Width 125

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14 pt

0

400

125

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11 pt

0

400

125

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6 pt

0

400

125

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08

MF TREGRAND - ULTRA EXPANDED REGULAR ITALIC

88 pt

Italic 12

Weight 400

Width 125

s the young
ady in pink
wings high

56 pt

12

400

125

38 pt

12

400

125

A smiling F. Boucher
pung ma H. Fragonar
hiding N. Pineau
A. Watteau

28 pt

Italic 12

Weight 400

Width 125

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

24 pt

Italic 12

Weight 400

Width 125

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

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

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09

MF TREGRAND - ULTRA CONDENSED MEDIUM

88 pt

Italic 0

Weight 500

Width 75

As the young
lady in pink
swings high

56 pt

0

500

75

A smiling
young man
hiding

38 pt

0

500

75

F. Boucher
J.-H. Fragonard
N. Pineau
A. Watteau

28 pt

Italic 0

Weight 500

Width 75

The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up from the counter. A man with a suede jacket, dark pants and a black cap that seemed to belong in a different era stopped once he was inside and looked around. He then chose a seat on the left and sat down. Jeff dried his hands on his kitchen towel, then went to the coffee machine, filled it with coffee, 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 placed the table next to the man, "I'll give you a minute". Jeff walked back behind the counter, put the coffee pot back in its place. "I'll have the breakfast special!" yelled

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.

18 pt

Italic 0

Weight 500

Width 75

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

14 pt

0

500

75

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11 pt

0

500

75

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6 pt

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500

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09

MF TREGRAND – ULTRA CONDENSED MEDIUM ITALIC

88 pt

Italic 12

Weight 500

Width 75

*As the young
lady in pink
swings high*

56 pt

12

500

75

*A smiling
young man
hiding*

38 pt

12

500

75

*F. Boucher
J.-H. Fragonard
N. Pineau
A. Watteau*

28 pt

Italic 12

Weight 500

Width 75

The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up from the counter. A man with a suede jacket, dark pants and a black cap that seemed to belong in a different era stopped once he was inside and looked around. He then chose a seat on the left and sat down. Jeff dried his hands on his kitchen towel, then poured coffee that he just made and walked around the counter, towards the new customer and poured it in the cup that was on the table after the man nodded. He placed the table next to the man, “I’ll give you a minute”. Jeff walked back behind the counter, moved the coffee pot back in its place. “I’ll have the breakfast special!” yelled

24 pt

Italic 12

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Width 75

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09

MF TREGRAND - CONDENSED MEDIUM

88 pt

Italic 0

Weight 500

Width 85

As the young
lady in pink
swings high

56 pt

0

500

85

A smiling
young man
hiding

38 pt

0

500

85

F. Boucher
J.-H. Fragonard
N. Pineau
A. Watteau

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 or looked around. He then chose a booth near the front window. 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 table. He nodded. He put the menu on the table next to the man,

24 pt

Italic 0

Weight 500

Width 85

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

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6 pt

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09

MF TREGRAND - CONDENSED MEDIUM ITALIC

88 pt

Italic 0

Weight 500

Width 85

*As the young
lady in pink
swings high*

56 pt

12

500

85

*A smiling
young man
hiding*

38 pt

12

500

85

*F. Boucher
J.-H. Fragonard
N. Pineau
A. Watteau*

28 pt

Italic 12

Weight 500

Width 85

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

24 pt

Italic 12

Weight 500

Width 85

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

18 pt

Italic 12

Weight 500

Width 85

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

14 pt

12

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.

11 pt

12

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.

6 pt

12

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.

09

MF TREGRAND - MEDIUM

88 pt

Italic 0

Weight 500

Width 100

As the young
lady in pink
swings high

56 pt

0

500

100

A smiling
young man
hiding

38 pt

0

500

100

F. Boucher
J.-H. Fragonard
N. Pineau
A. Watteau

28 pt

Italic 0

Weight 500

Width 100

The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff
the counter. It was a middle-aged man with
pants and a black cap that seemed to be wor
The man stopped once he was inside and lo
then chose a booth near the front window o
down. Jeff dried his hands on his kitchen to
a coffee pot that he just made and walked a
towards the new customer. "Coffee?" he aske

24 pt

Italic 0

Weight 500

Width 100

It's got a gorgeous courtyard in the middle, and a lot so it's curved all the way round. This is not the cheap something. Every pane of glass in the main building have a shot at building the best office building in the think that architecturea students will come here to building, advertised as “a perfect circle,” was not original such. The inner rim and outer rim on each floor are There are eight buildings, separated by nine mini-a one mile (1.6 km) in circumference, with a diameter The one circular building houses most employees. In the ground and three stories underground. Apple c

18 pt

Italic 0

Weight 500

Width 100

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

14 pt

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500

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09

MF TREGRAND - MEDIUM ITALIC

88 pt

Italic 12

Weight 500

Width 100

*As the young
lady in pink
swings high*

56 pt

12

500

100

*A smiling
young man
hiding*

38 pt

12

500

100

*F. Boucher
J.-H. Fragonard
N. Pineau
A. Watteau*

28 pt

Italic 12

Weight 500

Width 100

*The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff l
counter. It was a middle-aged man with a sue
and a black cap that seemed to be worn to hi
stopped once he was inside and looked aroun
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 12

Weight 500

Width 100

The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up from the counter. It was a middle-aged man with a suede jacket, 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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Italic 12

Weight 500

Width 100

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09

MF TREGRAND - EXPANDED MEDIUM

88 pt

Italic 0

Weight 500

Width 115

As the young
lady in pink
swings high

56 pt

0

500

115

38 pt

0

500

115

A smiling
young man
hiding

F. Boucher
-H. Fragonard
N. Pineau
A. Watteau

28 pt

Italic 0

Weight 500

Width 115

The bell hanging from the door chimed
up from the counter. It was a middle-aged man
with a suede jacket, dark pants and a 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 room
to the left and sat down. Jeff dried his hands on his
kitchen towel, grabbed a menu, a coffee

24 pt

Italic 0

Weight 500

Width 115

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

18 pt

Italic 0

Weight 500

Width 115

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

14 pt

0

500

115

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

11 pt

0

500

115

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

6 pt

0

500

115

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

09

MF TREGRAND - EXPANDED MEDIUM ITALIC

88 pt

Italic 12

Weight 500

Width 115

*As the young
lady in pink
swings high*

56 pt

12

500

115

*A smiling
young man
hiding*

38 pt

12

500

115

*F. Boucher
-H. Fragonard
N. Pineau
A. Watteau*

28 pt

Italic 12

Weight 500

Width 115

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

24 pt

Italic 12

Weight 500

Width 115

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

18 pt

Italic 12

Weight 500

Width 115

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09

MF TREGRAND - ULTRA EXPANDED MEDIUM

88 pt

Italic 0

Weight 500

Width 125

s the your
ady in pin
wings high

56 pt

0

500

125

38 pt

0

500

125

A smilin F. Boucher
bung ma H. Fragonar
hiding N. Pineau
A. Watteau

28 pt

Italic 0

Weight 500

Width 125

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

24 pt

Italic 0

Weight 500

Width 125

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

18 pt

Italic 0

Weight 500

Width 125

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14 pt

0

500

125

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

11 pt

0

500

125

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

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09

MF TREGRAND - ULTRA EXPANDED MEDIUM ITALIC

88 pt

Italic 12

Weight 500

Width 125

s the young
ady in pink
wings high

56 pt

12

500

125

38 pt

0

500

125

A smiling F. Boucher
bung ma H. Fragonar
hiding N. Pineau
A. Watteau

28 pt

Italic 12

Weight 500

Width 125

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

24 pt

Italic 12

Weight 500

Width 125

The bell hanging from the door chimed 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 walked counter, towards the new customer. "Coffee?" and poured it in the cup that was on the table after the man nodded. He put the menu on the table next to the

18 pt

Italic 12

Weight 500

Width 125

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

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10

MF TREGRAND - ULTRA CONDENSED SEMIBOLD

88 pt

Italic 0

Weight 600

Width 75

As the young
lady in pink
swings high

56 pt

0

600

75

A smiling
young man
hiding

38 pt

0

600

75

F. Boucher
J.-H. Fragonard
N. Pineau
A. Watteau

28 pt

Italic 0

Weight 600

Width 75

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

24 pt

Italic 0

Weight 600

Width 75

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

18 pt

Italic 0

Weight 600

Width 75

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

14 pt

0

600

75

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11 pt

0

600

75

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6 pt

0

600

75

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10

MF TREGRAND – ULTRA CONDENSED SEMIBOLD ITALIC

88 pt

Italic 12

Weight 600

Width 75

*As the young
lady in pink
swings high*

56 pt

12

600

75

*A smiling
young man
hiding*

38 pt

12

600

75

*F. Boucher
J.-H. Fragonard
N. Pineau
A. Watteau*

28 pt

Italic 12

Weight 600

Width 75

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

24 pt

Italic 12

Weight 600

Width 75

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

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10

MF TREGRAND - CONDENSED SEMIBOLD

88 pt

Italic 0

Weight 600

Width 85

As the young
lady in pink
swings high

56 pt

0

600

85

A smiling
young man
hiding

38 pt

0

600

85

F. Boucher
J.-H. Fragonard
N. Pineau
A. Watteau

28 pt

Italic 0

Weight 600

Width 85

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

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

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

14 pt

0

600

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11 pt

0

600

85

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

6 pt

0

600

85

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

10

MF TREGRAND - CONDENSED SEMIBOLD ITALIC

88 pt

Italic 12

Weight 600

Width 85

*As the young
lady in pink
swings high*

56 pt

12

600

85

*A smiling
young man
hiding*

38 pt

12

600

85

*F. Boucher
J.-H. Fragonard
N. Pineau
A. Watteau*

28 pt

Italic 12

Weight 600

Width 85

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

24 pt

Italic 12

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 bacon from the fridge and

18 pt

Italic 12

Weight 600

Width 85

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6 pt

12

600

85

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10

MF TREGRAND - SEMIBOLD

88 pt

Italic 0

Weight 600

Width 100

As the young
lady in pink
swings high

56 pt

0

200

600

38 pt

0

600

100

A smiling
young man
hiding

F. Boucher
J.-H. Fragonard
N. Pineau
A. Watteau

28 pt

Italic 0

Weight 600

Width 100

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

24 pt

Italic 0

Weight 600

Width 100

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

18 pt

Italic 0

Weight 600

Width 100

It's got a gorgeous courtyard in the middle, and a lot more. It's a ci
 all the way round. This is not the cheapest way to build something
 glass in the main building will be curved. We have a shot at buildi
 building in the world. I really do think that architecture students
 see it. The ring-shaped building, advertised as "a perfect circle," w
 planned as such. The inner rim and outer rim on each floor are le
 ways. There are eight buildings, separated by nine mini-atria. The
 mile (1.6 km) in circumference, with a diameter of 1,512 feet (461 m
 lar building houses most employees. It is four stories above the gr

14 pt

0

600

100

It's got a gorgeous courtyard in the middl
 more. It's a circle, so it's curved all the way
 not the cheapest way to build something.
 glass in the main building will be curved.
 at building the best office building in the
 do think that architecture students will c
 see it. The ring-shaped building, advertis
 circle," was not originally planned as such
 and outer rim on each floor are left open
 There are eight buildings, separated by ni
 The campus is one mile (1.6 km) in circum
 diameter of 1,512 feet (461 m). The one circ
 houses most employees. It is four stories a
 and three stories underground. Apple crea

11 pt

0

600

100

It's got a gorgeous courtyard in the middle, and a lot
 circle, so it's curved all the way round. This is not the
 to build something. Every pane of glass in the main b
 be curved. We have a shot at building the best office b
 world. I really do think that architecture students wil
 to see it. The ring-shaped building, advertised as "a p
 was not originally planned as such. The inner rim and
 on each floor are left open as walkways. There are eig
 separated by nine mini-atria. The campus is one mile
 circumference, with a diameter of 1,512 feet (461 m). T
 building houses most employees. It is four stories abo
 and three stories underground. Apple created life-siz

6 pt

0

600

100

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

10

MF TREGRAND - SEMIBOLD ITALIC

88 pt

Italic 12

Weight 600

Width 100

*As the young
lady in pink
swings high*

56 pt

12

600

100

38 pt

12

600

100

*A smiling
young man
hiding*

*F. Boucher
J.-H. Fragonard
N. Pineau
A. Watteau*

28 pt

Italic 12

Weight 600

Width 100

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

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Italic 12

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18 pt

Italic 12

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Width 100

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600

100

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

10

MF TREGRAND - EXPANDED EXTRALIGHT

88 pt

Italic 0

Weight 600

Width 115

As the young
already in pink
swings high

56 pt

0

600

115

38 pt

0

600

115

A smiling
young man
hiding

F. Boucher
H. Fragonard
N. Pineau
A. Watteau

28 pt

Italic 0

Weight 600

Width 115

The bell hanging from the door ch
looked up from the counter. It was
man with a suede jacket, dark par
cap that seemed to be worn to hid
man stopped once he was inside a
around. He then chose a booth ne
window on the left and sat down.
hands on his kitchen towel, grabb

24 pt

Italic 0

Weight 600

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, "I'll give you a minute". Jeff walked

18 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 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

14 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. He put the menu on the table next to the man, "I'll give you a minute". Jeff walked

11 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 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

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. He put the menu on the table next to the man, "I'll give you a minute". Jeff walked

10

MF TREGRAND - EXPANDED EXTRALIGHT ITALIC

88 pt

Italic 12

Weight 600

Width 115

*As the young
lady in pink
swings high*

56 pt

12

600

115

38 pt

0

600

115

*A smiling
young man
hiding*

*F. Boucher
H. Fragonard
N. Pineau
A. Watteau*

28 pt

Italic 12

Weight 600

Width 115

*The bell hanging from the door chimed
up from the counter. It was a middle-aged man
with a suede jacket, dark pants and a 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 room
on the left and sat down. Jeff dried his hands with a
kitchen towel, grabbed a menu, a coffee cup and a*

24 pt

Italic 12

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. He put the menu on the table next to the man, "I'll give you a minute". Jeff walked back behind

18 pt

Italic 12

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. He put the menu on the table next to the man,

14 pt

12

600

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11 pt

12

600

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6 pt

12

600

115

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10

MF TREGRAND - ULTRA EXPANDED SEMIBOLD

88 pt

Italic 0

Weight 600

Width 125

s the your
ady in pin
wings hig

56 pt

0

600

125

38 pt

0

600

125

A smilin F. Boucher
bung ma H. Fragona
hiding N. Pineau
A. Watteau

28 pt

Italic 0

Weight 600

Width 125

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

24 pt

Italic 0

Weight 600

Width 125

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

18 pt

Italic 0

Weight 600

Width 125

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

14 pt

0

600

125

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

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, towards the new customer. "Coffee?" he asked, and poured it in the cup that was on the table after the man nodded. He

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, towards the new customer. "Coffee?" he asked, and poured it in the cup that was

10

MF TREGRAND - ULTRA EXPANDED SEMIBOLD ITALIC

88 pt

Italic 12

Weight 600

Width 125

*s the young
ady in pink
wings high*

56 pt

12

600

125

38 pt

12

600

125

*A smiling F. Boucher
bung m H. Fragonar
hiding N. Pineau
A. Watteau*

28 pt

Italic 12

Weight 600

Width 125

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

24 pt

Italic 12

Weight 600

Width 125

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

18 pt

Italic 12

Weight 600

Width 125

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

14 pt

12

600

125

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

11 pt

12

600

125

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

6 pt

12

600

125

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



11

MF TREGRAND – ULTRA CONDENSED BOLD

88 pt

Italic 0

Weight 700

Width 75

As the young
lady in pink
swings high

56 pt

0

700

75

A smiling
young man
hiding

38 pt

0

700

75

F. Boucher
J.-H. Fragonard
N. Pineau
A. Watteau

28 pt

Italic 0

Weight 700

Width 75

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

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 took strips of bacon from the fridge and put them on the pan. Jeff always

14 pt

0

700

75

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11 pt

0

700

75

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6 pt

0

700

75

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11

MF TREGRAND – ULTRA CONDENSED BOLD ITALIC

88 pt

Italic 12

Weight 700

Width 75

*As the young
lady in pink
swings high*

56 pt

12

700

75

*A smiling
young man
hiding*

38 pt

12

700

75

*F. Boucher
J.-H. Fragonard
N. Pineau
A. Watteau*

28 pt

Italic 12

Weight 700

Width 75

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

24 pt

Italic 12

Weight 700

Width 75

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

18 pt

Italic 12

Weight 700

Width 75

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12

700

75

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11 pt

12

700

75

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6 pt

12

700

75

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11

MF TREGRAND - CONDENSED BOLD

88 pt

Italic 0

Weight 700

Width 85

As the young
lady in pink
swings high

56 pt

0

700

85

A smiling
young man
hiding

38 pt

0

700

85

F. Boucher
J.-H. Fragonard
N. Pineau
A. Watteau

28 pt

Italic 0

Weight 700

Width 85

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

24 pt

Italic 0

Weight 700

Width 85

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

18 pt

Italic 0

Weight 700

Width 85

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700

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6 pt

0

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 while turning on his pan. "Sunny-side up", answered the

11

MF TREGRAND – CONDENSED BOLD ITALIC

88 pt

Italic 12

Weight 700

Width 85

*As the young
lady in pink
swings high*

56 pt

12

700

85

*A smiling
young man
hiding*

38 pt

12

700

85

*F. Boucher
J.-H. Fragonard
N. Pineau
A. Watteau*

28 pt

Italic 12

Weight 700

Width 85

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

24 pt

Italic 12

Weight 700

Width 85

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

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 while turning on his pan. “Sunny-side up”, answered the

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 while turning on his pan. “Sunny-side up”, answered the

11 pt

12

700

85

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6 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 while turning on his pan. “Sunny-side up”, answered the

11

MF TREGRAND - BOLD

88 pt

Italic 0

Weight 700

Width 100

As the young
lady in pink
swings high

56 pt

0

700

100

38 pt

0

700

100

A smiling
young man
hiding

F. Boucher
J.-H. Fragonard
N. Pineau
A. Watteau

28 pt

Italic 0

Weight 700

Width 100

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

24 pt

Italic 0

Weight 700

Width 100

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

18 pt

Italic 0

Weight 700

Width 100

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700

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11

MF TREGRAND - BOLD ITALIC

88 pt

Italic 12

Weight 700

Width 100

*As the young
lady in pink
swings high*

56 pt

12

700

100

38 pt

12

700

100

*A smiling
young man
hiding*

*F. Boucher
J.-H. Fragonard
N. Pineau
A. Watteau*

28 pt

Italic 12

Weight 700

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 inside
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 customer*

24 pt

Italic 12

Weight 700

Width 100

*The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff look
counter. It was a middle-aged man with a suede
and a black cap that seemed to be worn to hide
stopped once he was inside and looked around. I
near the front window on the left and sat down. I
on his kitchen towel, grabbed a menu, a coffee po
and walked around the counter, towards the new
he asked, and poured it in the cup that was on th
nodded. He put the menu on the table next to the
a minute". Jeff walked back behind the counter a
pot back in its place. "I'll have the breakfast spec*

18 pt

Italic 12

Weight 700

Width 100

*The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up from the c
a middle-aged man with a suede jacket, dark pants and a black
med to be worn to hide his face. The man stopped once he was in
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 coff
just made and walked around the counter, towards the new custo
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 pla*

14 pt

12

700

100

*The bell hanging from the door chimed. J
from the counter. It was a middle-aged m
jacket, dark pants and a black cap that s
worn to hide his face. The man stopped o
and looked around. He then chose a boot
window on the left and sat down. Jeff dri
his kitchen towel, grabbed a menu, a coff
just made and walked around the counte
new customer. "Coffee?" he asked, and po
that was on the table after the man noda
menu on the table next to the man, "I'll g
Jeff walked back behind the counter and
pot back in its place. "I'll have the breakf
yelled the man without looking up from t*

11 pt

12

700

100

*The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked u
counter. It was a middle-aged man with a suede jack
and a black cap that seemed to be worn to hide his 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 cup
on the table after the man nodded. He put the menu
next to the man, "I'll give you a minute". Jeff walked l
the counter and put the coffee pot back in its place. "
breakfast special!" yelled the man without looking up*

6 pt

0

700

100

*The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up from the counter. It was a middle-aged m
dark pants and a black cap that seemed to be worn to hide his face. The man stopped once he w
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grabbed a menu, a coffee pot that he just made and walked around the counter, towards the nev
asked, and poured it in the cup that was on the table after the man nodded. He put the menu on
"I'll give you a minute". Jeff walked back behind the counter and put the coffee pot back in its pl*

11

MF TREGRAND - EXPANDED BOLD

88 pt

Italic 0

Weight 700

Width 115

As the young
already in pink
swings high

56 pt

0

700

115

38 pt

12

700

115

A smiling
young man
hiding

F. Boucher
H. Fragonard
N. Pineau
A. Watteau

28 pt

Italic 0

Weight 700

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 wo
face. The man stopped once he w
looked around. He then chose a b
the front window on the left and
dried his hands on his kitchen to

24 pt

Italic 0

Weight 700

Width 115

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18 pt

Italic 0

Weight 700

Width 115

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14 pt

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700

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11

MF TREGRAND - EXPANDED BOLD ITALIC

88 pt

Italic 12

Weight 700

Width 115

As the young
lady in pink
swings high

56 pt

12

700

115

38 pt

12

700

115

A smiling
young man
hiding

F. Boucher
H. Fragonard
N. Pineau
A. Watteau

28 pt

Italic 12

Weight 700

Width 115

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

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18 pt

Italic 12

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11

MF TREGRAND - ULTRA EXPANDED BOLD

88 pt

Italic 0

Weight 700

Width 125

s the your
ady in pin
wings hig

56 pt

0

700

125

38 pt

0

700

125

A smiling F. Boucher
bung ma H. Fragona
hiding N. Pineau
A. Watteau

28 pt

Italic 0

Weight 700

Width 125

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

24 pt

Italic 0

Weight 700

Width 125

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

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 counter, towards the new customer. "Coffee?" he asked, and poured it in the cup that was on the table after the

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6 pt

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700

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11

MF TREGRAND - ULTRA EXPANDED BOLD ITALIC

88 pt

Italic 12

Weight 700

Width 125

*s the young
ady in pink
wings high*

56 pt

12

700

125

38 pt

12

700

125

*A smiling F. Boucher
bung me H. Fragonard
hiding N. Pineau
A. Watteau*

28 pt

Italic 12

Weight 700

Width 125

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

24 pt

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MF Tregrand **old 12** + *Italic* Ultra Cond. 190 pt

Condensed + *Italic* MF Tregrand **Extra** 190 pt

MF Tregrand **old 12** + *Italic* Extrabold 190 pt

Expanded + *Italic* MF Tregrand **Extra** 190 pt

MF Tregrand **old 12** + *Italic* Ultra Exp. 190 pt

12

MF TREGRAND - ULTRA CONDENSED EXTRABOLD

88 pt

Italic 0

Weight 800

Width 75

As the young
lady in pink
swings high

56 pt

0

800

75

A smiling
young man
hiding

38 pt

0

800

75

F. Boucher
J.-H. Fragonard
N. Pineau
A. Watteau

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 sued
and a black cap that seemed to be worn to hide
stopped once he was inside and looked around
booth near the front window on the left and sa
his hands on his kitchen towel, grabbed a men
he just made and walked around the counter, t
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. "I'll give you a minute".

18 pt

Italic 0

Weight 800

Width 75

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14 pt

0

800

75

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11 pt

0

800

75

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6 pt

0

800

75

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12

MF TREGRAND – ULTRA CONDENSED EXTRABOLD ITALIC

88 pt

Italic 12

Weight 800

Width 75

*As the young
lady in pink
swings high*

56 pt

12

800

75

*A smiling
young man
hiding*

38 pt

12

800

75

*F. Boucher
J.-H. Fragonard
N. Pineau
A. Watteau*

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 sued
and a black cap that seemed to be worn to hide
stopped once he was inside and looked around
booth near the front window on the left and sa
hands on his kitchen towel, grabbed a menu, a
made and walked around the counter, towards
“Coffee?” he asked, and poured it in the cup the*

24 pt

Italic 12

Weight 800

Width 75

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6 pt

12

700

75

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12

MF TREGRAND - CONDENSED EXTRABOLD

88 pt

Italic 0

Weight 800

Width 85

As the young
lady in pink
swings high

56 pt

0

800

85

A smiling
young man
hiding

38 pt

0

800

85

F. Boucher
J.-H. Fragonard
N. Pineau
A. Watteau

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
face. The man stopped once he was inside a
He then chose a booth near the front window
sat down. Jeff dried his hands on his kitchen
a menu, a coffee pot that he just made and
the counter, towards the new customer. "Coffee"

24 pt

Italic 0

Weight 800

Width 85

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

18 pt

Italic 0

Weight 800

Width 85

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12

MF TREGRAND – CONDENSED EXTRABOLD ITALIC

88 pt

Italic 12

Weight 800

Width 85

*As the young
lady in pink
swings high*

56 pt

12

800

85

*A smiling
young man
hiding*

38 pt

12

800

85

*F. Boucher
J.-H. Fragonard
N. Pineau
A. Watteau*

28 pt

Italic 12

Weight 800

Width 85

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12

MF TREGRAND - EXTRABOLD

88 pt

Italic 0

Weight 800

Width 100

As the young
lady in pink
swings high

56 pt

0

800

100

38 pt

0

800

100

A smiling
young man
hiding

F. Boucher
J.-H. Fragonard
N. Pineau
A. Watteau

28 pt

Italic 0

Weight 800

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 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, grabbed
a coffee pot that he just made and walked

24 pt

Italic 0

Weight 800

Width 100

The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up from the counter. It was a middle-aged man with a suede jacket, dark pants and a black cap that seemed to be worn to hide his face. The man stopped once he was inside and looked around. He then chose a booth near the front window on the left and sat down. Jeff dried his hands on his kitchen towel, grabbed a menu, a coffee pot that he just made and walked around the counter, towards the new customer. "Coffee?" he asked, and poured it in the cup that was on the table after the man nodded. He put the menu on the table next to the customer. "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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88 pt

Italic 12

Weight 800

Width 100

*As the young
lady in pink
swings high*

56 pt

12

800

100

38 pt

12

800

100

*A smiling
young man
hiding*

*F. Boucher
J.-H. Fragonard
N. Pineau
A. Watteau*

28 pt

Italic 12

Weight 800

Width 100

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

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12

800

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12

MF TREGRAND - EXPANDED EXTRABOLD

88 pt

Italic 0

Weight 800

Width 115

as the young
ady in pinl
wings high

56 pt

0

800

115

38 pt

0

800

115

A smiling F. Boucher
bung ma H. Fragonar
hiding N. Pineau
A. Watteau

28 pt

Italic 0

Weight 800

Width 115

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

24 pt

Italic 0

Weight 800

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 man.

18 pt

Italic 0

Weight 800

Width 115

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14 pt

0

800

115

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6 pt

0

800

115

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

12

MF TREGRAND - EXPANDED EXTRABOLD ITALIC

88 pt

Italic 12

Weight 800

Width 115

*As the young
already in pink
swings high*

56 pt

12

800

115

38 pt

12

800

115

*A smiling
young man
hiding*

*F. Boucher
H. Fragonard
N. Pineau
A. Watteau*

28 pt

Italic 12

Weight 800

Width 115

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

24 pt

Italic 12

Weight 800

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 man, "I'll give you a minute". Jeff

18 pt

Italic 12

Weight 800

Width 115

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14 pt

12

800

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800

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6 pt

12

800

115

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12

MF TREGRAND - ULTRA EXPANDED EXTRABOLD

88 pt

Italic 0

Weight 800

Width 125

s the you
ady in pin
wings hig

56 pt

0

800

125

38 pt

0

800

125

A smiling F. Boucher
bung ma H. Fragona
hiding N. Pineau
A. Watteau

28 pt

Italic 0

Weight 800

Width 125

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

24 pt

Italic 0

Weight 800

Width 125

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

18 pt

Italic 0

Weight 800

Width 125

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14 pt

0

800

125

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11 pt

0

800

125

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6 pt

0

800

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MF TREGRAND - ULTRA EXPANDED EXTRABOLD ITALIC

88 pt

Italic 12

Weight 800

Width 125

*s the your
ady in pin
wings hig*

56 pt

12

800

125

38 pt

12

800

125

*A smiling F. Boucher
bung mc H. Fragona
hiding N. Pineau
A. Watteau*

28 pt

Italic 12

Weight 800

Width 125

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

24 pt

Italic 12

Weight 800

Width 125

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18 pt

Italic 12

Weight 800

Width 125

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14 pt

12

800

125

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11 pt

12

800

125

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6 pt

12

800

125

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13

MF TREGRAND - ULTRA CONDENSED BLACK

88 pt

Italic 0

Weight 900

Width 75

As the young
lady in pink
swings high

56 pt

0

900

75

38 pt

0

900

75

A smiling
young man
hiding

F. Boucher
J.-H. Fragonard
N. Pineau
A. Watteau

28 pt

Italic 0

Weight 900

Width 75

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

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 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.

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. "I'll have the breakfast special!" yelled the man.

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. "I'll have the breakfast special!" yelled the man.

11 pt

0

900

75

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6 pt

0

900

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13

MF TREGRAND - ULTRA CONDENSED BLACK ITALIC

88 pt

Italic 12

Weight 900

Width 75

***As the young
lady in pink
swings high***

56 pt

12

900

75

***A smiling
young man
hiding***

38 pt

12

900

75

***F. Boucher
J.-H. Fragonard
N. Pineau
A. Watteau***

28 pt

Italic 12

Weight 900

Width 75

***The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff
the counter. It was a middle-aged man with
dark pants and a black cap that seemed to
face. The man stopped once he was inside a
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Weight 900

Width 75

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18 pt

Italic 12

Weight 900

Width 75

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13

MF TREGRAND - CONDENSED BLACK

88 pt

Italic 0

Weight 900

Width 85

As the young
lady in pink
swings high

56 pt

0

900

85

38 pt

0

900

85

A smiling
young man
hiding

F. Boucher
J.-H. Fragonard
N. Pineau
A. Watteau

28 pt

Italic 0

Weight 900

Width 85

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

24 pt

Italic 0

Weight 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. "I'll have the breakfast special!" yelled the man.

18 pt

Italic 0

Weight 900

Width 85

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900

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13

MF TREGRAND - CONDENSED BLACK ITALIC

88 pt

Italic 12

Weight 900

Width 85

***As the young
lady in pink
swings high***

56 pt

12

900

85

***A smiling
young man
hiding***

38 pt

12

900

85

***F. Boucher
J.-H. Fragonard
N. Pineau
A. Watteau***

28 pt

Italic 12

Weight 900

Width 85

***The bell hanging from the door chimed. .
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 in
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Weight 900

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13

MF TREGRAND - BLACK

88 pt

Italic 0

Weight 900

Width 100

As the young
lady in pink
swings high

56 pt

0

900

100

38 pt

0

900

100

A smiling
young man
hiding

F. Boucher
J.-H. Fragonard
N. Pineau
A. Watteau

28 pt

Italic 0

Weight 900

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 cap
to be worn to hide his face. The man stepped
was inside and looked around. He then
near the front window on the left and
dried his hands on his kitchen towel, grabbed
a coffee pot that he just made and walked

24 pt

Italic 0

Weight 900

Width 100

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

18 pt

Italic 0

Weight 900

Width 100

The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up from It was a middle-aged man with a suede jacket, dark pants a cap that seemed to be worn to hide his face. The man stopp inside and looked around. He then chose a booth near the t on the left and sat down. Jeff dried his hands on his kitchen bed a menu, a coffee pot that he just made and walked aro ter, towards the new customer. "Coffee?" he asked, and pour cup that was on the table after the man nodded. He put the table next to the man, "I'll give you a minute". Jeff walked b

14 pt

0

900

100

The bell hanging from the door chim up from the counter. It was a middle- a suede jacket, dark pants and a blac seemed to be worn to hide his face. Th once he was inside and looked around, chose a booth near the front window sat down. Jeff dried his hands on his grabbed a menu, a coffee pot that he and walked around the counter, towa customer. "Coffee?" he asked, and pou cup that was on the table after the m put the menu on the table next to the you a minute". Jeff walked back behi and put the coffee pot back in its plac

11 pt

0

900

100

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

6 pt

0

900

100

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

13

MF TREGRAND – BLACK ITALIC

88 pt

Italic 12

Weight 900

Width 100

*As the young
lady in pink
swings high*

56 pt

12

900

100

38 pt

12

900

100

*A smiling
young man
hiding*

*F. Boucher
J.-H. Fragonard
N. Pineau
A. Watteau*

28 pt

Italic 12

Weight 900

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 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 12

Weight 900

Width 100

***The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff
counter. It was a middle-aged man with a su
pants and a black cap that seemed to be wor
The man stopped once he was inside and loo
then chose a booth near the front window on
down. Jeff dried his hands on his kitchen tow
a coffee pot that he just made and walked ar
towards the new customer. "Coffee?" he asked
the cup that was on the table after the man r
menu on the table next to the man, "I'll give y
walked back behind the counter and put the***

18 pt

Italic 12

Weight 900

Width 100

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

14 pt

12

900

100

***The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff look
up from the counter. It was a middle-a
with a suede jacket, dark pants and a
that seemed to be worn to hide his fac
stopped once he was inside and looke
then chose a booth near the front win
and sat down. Jeff dried his hands on
towel, grabbed a menu, a coffee pot th
and walked around the counter, towa
customer. "Coffee?" he asked, and pou
cup that was on the table after the m
put the menu on the table next to the
you a minute". Jeff walked back behin
and put the coffee pot back in its plac***

11 pt

12

900

100

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the counter. It was a middle-aged man with a su
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He then chose a booth near the front window on
sat down. Jeff dried his hands on his kitchen tow
a menu, a coffee pot that he just made and walk
the counter, towards the new customer. "Coffee?"
and poured it in the cup that was on the table af
nodded. He put the menu on the table next to the
give you a minute". Jeff walked back behind the
put the coffee pot back in its place. "I'll have the***

6 pt

12

900

100

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

13

MF TREGRAND - EXPANDED BLACK

88 pt

Italic 0

Weight 900

Width 115

s the young
ady in pinl
wings high

56 pt

0

900

115

38 pt

0

900

115

A smiling F. Boucher
bung ma H. Fragonar
hiding N. Pineau
A. Watteau

28 pt

Italic 0

Weight 900

Width 115

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

24 pt

Italic 0

Weight 900

Width 115

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88 pt

Italic 0

Weight 900

Width 125

s the you
ady in pin
wings hig

56 pt

0

900

125

38 pt

0

900

125

A smiling F. Boucher
bung ma H. Fragona
hiding N. Pineau
A. Watteau

28 pt

Italic 0

Weight 900

Width 125

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

24 pt

Italic 0

Weight 900

Width 125

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

18 pt

Italic 0

Weight 900

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suede jacket, dark pants and a black cap tha
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th near the front window on the left and sat
dried his hands on his kitchen towel, grabbe
a coffee pot that he just made and walked ar
counter, towards the new customer. "Coffee?"

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900

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The bell hanging from the d
Jeff looked up from the cou
was a middle-aged man with
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seemed to be worn to hide h
The man stopped once he w
and looked around. He then
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left and sat down. Jeff dried
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walked around the counter,
the new customer. "Coffee?"
and poured it in the cup tha

11 pt

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The bell hanging from the door chin
looked up from the counter. It was a
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booth near the front window on the
sat down. Jeff dried his hands on hi
towel, grabbed a menu, a coffee pot
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towards the new customer. "Coffee?"
and poured it in the cup that was on

6 pt

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MF Tregrand *9 cuts* *90 styles*

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

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