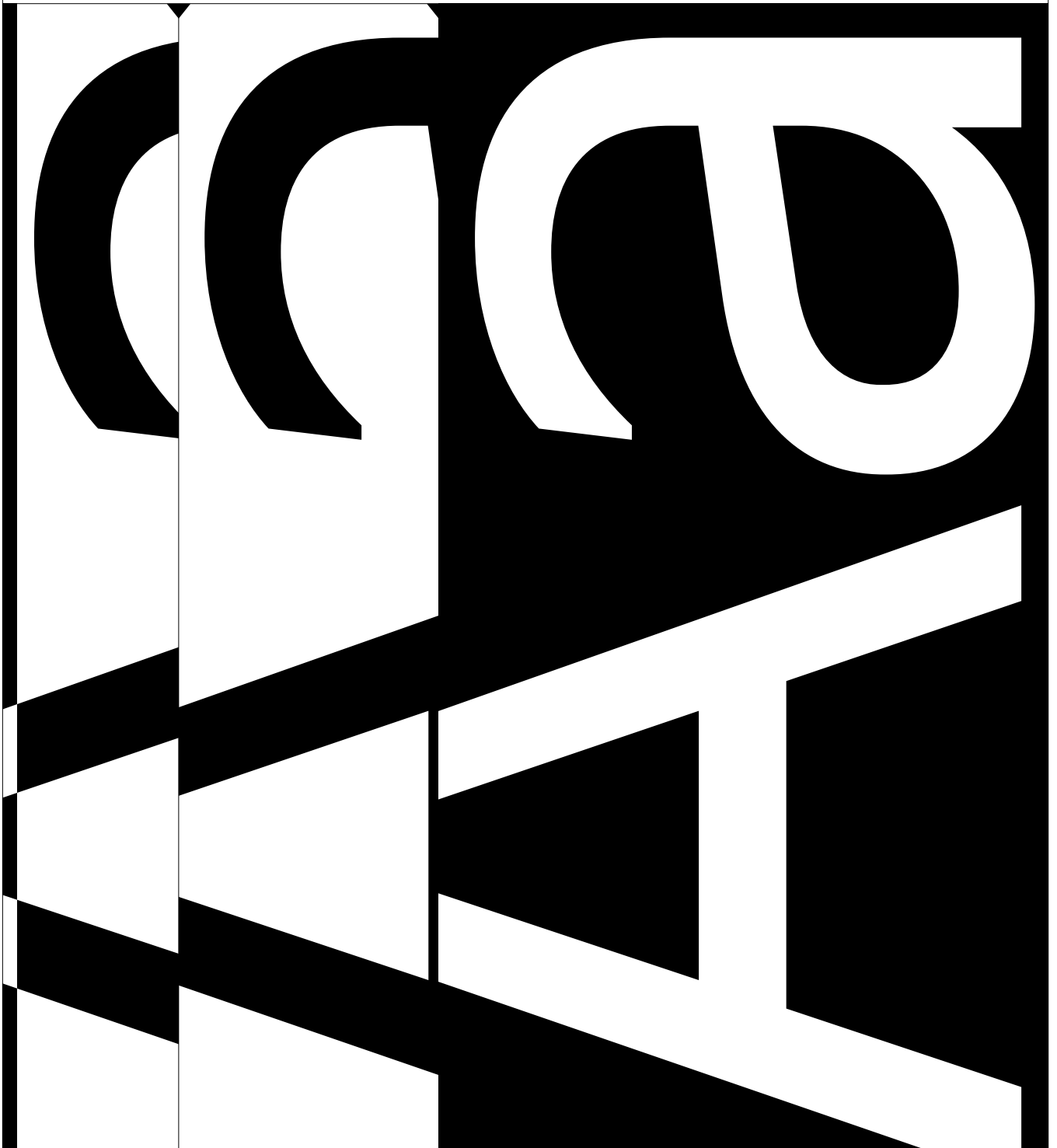


# Nozzle

TYPE SPECIMEN



S  
P

88 pt

E  
C  
I

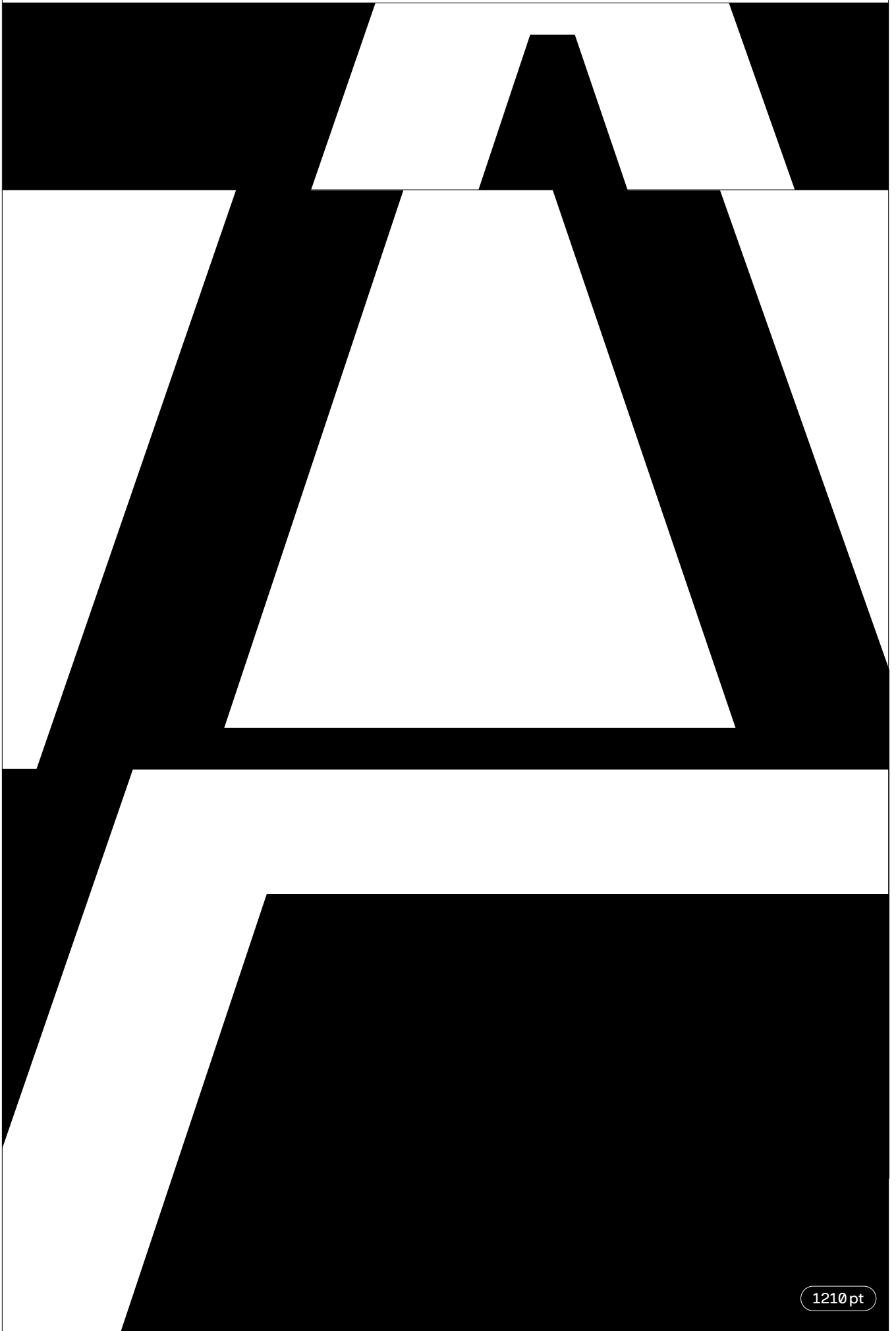
170 pt

M

E

N

320 pt



1210 pt

Width

**BL-900**

[illegible]

UC-UCI

C-CI

E-EI

UE-UEI

1210pt



## INDEX

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

01

## ABOUT NOZZLE

Encoding  
Latin Extended

File Formats  
Opentype CFF  
Truetype TTF  
WOFF  
WOFF2  
OTvar

Similar to the lineal family, like those industrial fonts used for British transportation, it has an organic side and a geometric side. It skillfully mixes a manual drawing with a hard line reminiscent of lead. Its rough side makes it more direct than some grotesque, while emphasizing a contemporary trend. Its geometry evokes the industrial revolution in which it takes its inspiration with square capitals. Its DNA is reminiscent of a sans serif mechanism. With little contrast between its thick and thin strokes, this is a typeface that adapts perfectly to displays visible from a distance thanks to its simple and clean design.

Family Name

# MF Nozzle

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

206 languages

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

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

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

Design David Moret  
Realise in 2022

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

02

90 STYLES

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

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

10-204

03

## GLYPHES MAP

Uppercase – Lowercase / Accented						0041	0061	00C1	00E1	0102	0103	00C2	00E2	00C4	00E4
						A	a	Á	á	Ă	ă	Â	â	Ä	ä
00C0	00E0	0100	0101	0104	0105	00C5	00E5	00C3	00E3	00C6	00E6	0042	0062	0043	0063
À	à	Ā	ā	Ą	ą	Å	å	Ã	ã	Æ	æ	B	b	C	c
0106	0107	010C	010D	00C7	00E7	010A	010B	0044	0064	00D0	00F0	010E	010F	0110	0111
Ć	ć	Č	č	Ç	ç	Ĉ	ĉ	D	d	Ð	ð	Ď	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	Ə	ə	F	f	G	g	Ğ	ğ	Ġ	ġ	Ģ	ģ	H	h
0126	0127	0049	0130	0069	0131	00CD	00ED	00CE	00EE	00CF	00EF	00CC	00EC	012A	012B
Ĥ	ĥ	I	İ	i	ı	Í	í	Î	î	Ï	ï	Ì	ì	Ī	ī
012E	012F	0132	0133	004A	006A	0237	004A	006A	004B	006B	0136	0137	004C	006C	0139
Ț	ț	IJ	ij	J	j	Ĵ	ĵ	K	k	Ƙ	ƙ	L	l	Ł	ł
013A	013D	013E	013B	013C	0141	0142	013F	0140	004D	006D	004E	006E	0143	0144	0147
Í	Ĺ	ĺ	Ł	ł	Ł	ł	Ł	ł	M	m	N	n	Ń	ń	Ň
0148	0145	0146	00D1	00F1	014A	014B	004F	006F	00D3	00F3	00D4	00F4	00D6	00F6	00D2
ň	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	Ŭ	ŭ	Ų	ų	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	Ŕ	ŕ	S	s	Ś	ś	Š	š	Ş	ş	Ş
015F	0218	0219	1E9E	00DF	0054	0074	0166	0167	0164	0165	0162	0163	021A	021B	0055
ș	Ș	ș	Ț	ț	T	t	Ț	ț	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	Ț	ț	Ŭ
016F	0056	0076	0057	0077	1E82	1E83	0174	0175	1E84	1E85	1E80	1E81	0058	0078	0059
ŭ	V	v	W	w	Ŵ	ŵ	Ŷ	ŷ	Ÿ	Ź	ž	Ž	ž	Ž	Ž
0079	00DD	00FD	0176	0177	0178	00FF	1EF2	1EF3	005A	007A	0179	017A	017D	017E	017B
y	Ý	ý	Ŷ	ŷ	Ÿ	Ź	ž	Ž	ž	Z	z	Ž	ž	Ž	Ž
017C	0066+0069	0066+006C	00AA	00BA	Greek			0394	03A9	03BC	03C0				
ž	fi	fl	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

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

## OpenType Features

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

04

## STYLISTIC SETS

450 pt

Default Set

56 pt

Ac

The design  
of typeface  
has developed  
alongside  
development  
typesetting

450 pt

Stylistic Set 01

a

56 pt

Ac

The design  
of typeface  
has developed  
alongside  
development  
typesetting

04

## STYLISTIC SETS

Default Set

40 pt

The design of typefaces has developed alongside the development of typesetting systems. Although typography has evolved significantly from its origins, it is a largely conservative art that tends to stick closely to tradition. This is because legibility is paramount, and serif typefaces that are the most

Stylistic Set 01

a

40 pt

The design of typefaces has developed alongside the development of typesetting systems. Although typography has evolved significantly from its origins, it is a largely conservative art that tends to stick closely to tradition. This is because legibility is paramount, and serif typefaces that are the most

MF Nozzle

Thin 05

+ *Italic*

Ultra Cond.

190 pt

Condensed

+

Thin 05

MF Nozzle

190 pt

MF Nozzle

+ *Italic*

Thin

Thin 05

190 pt

Expanded

+ *Italic*

MF Nozzle

Thin 05

190 pt

MF Nozzle

+ *Italic*

Ultra Exp.

Thin 05

190 pt

05

## MF NOZZLE - ULTRA CONDENSED THIN

88 pt

Italic 0

Weight 100

Width 75

This is because  
legibility  
is paramount

56 pt

0

100

75

38 pt

0

100

75

Specially  
to increase  
velocity

Aerospike  
Ariane 5  
Concorde  
Mach 7

28 pt

Italic 0

Weight 100

Width 75

The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up from the counter. It was a middle-aged man with a suede jacket, dark pants and a black cap that hid his face. The man stopped once he was inside and looked around. He then chose a booth 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 counter, towards 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, "I'll give you a minute". Jeff walked back behind the counter and put the coffee pot back on the burner. "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." 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 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 them with his 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



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 chose a booth near the front window on the left and sat down. Jeff dried his hands on his kitchen towel, grabbed a menu, a coffee pot that he just made and walked around 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 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 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 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 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 he was looking through the window on his left. He was starting to smell the bacon frying and took a sip from his coffee to rinse his mouth that started watering. The street and used his kitchen towel to dry it off. He flipped the pancakes and put the batter in the fridge. With this heat, he was not going to leave it on the counter. Especially if the he had put in front of him, put the two pancakes on it, the two sunny-side up eggs and both strips of bacon. He then sliced a small square of butter and put it on the top of the table. "Here you are", Jeff said while sliding the plate in front of the man. He put the syrup dispenser on the table, "Enjoy!". The man nodded and grabbed a fork and a knife f

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 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?" 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 sound from the sizzling ingredients on the pan broke the silence that was reigning in the diner. While it was still early in the morning, the heat was already pretty high. Still, the man did not take his suede jacket off. His hands in front of him on the table, he was looking through the window on his left. He was starting to smell the bacon frying and took a sip from his coffee to rinse his mouth that started watering. The street he was looking at was quiet. Jeff used his kitchen towel to dry it off. He flipped the pancakes and put the batter in the fridge. With this heat, he was not going to leave it on the counter. Especially if there was no other customer about to order pancakes. He grabbed the maple syrup dispenser and walked to his customer's table. "Here you are", Jeff

14 pt

0

100

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 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?" 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 sound from the sizzling ingredients on the pan broke the silence that was reigning in the diner. While it was still early in the morning, the heat was already pretty high. Still, the man did not take his suede jacket off. His hands in front of him on the table, he was looking through the window on his left. He was starting to smell the bacon frying and took a sip from his coffee to rinse his mouth that started watering. The street he was looking at was quiet. Jeff used his kitchen towel to dry it off. He flipped the pancakes and put the batter in the fridge. With this heat, he was not going to leave it on the counter. Especially if the man did not take his suede jacket off. He grabbed the clean plate that he had put in front of him, put the two pancakes on it, the two sunny-side up eggs and both strips of bacon. He then sliced a small square of butter and put it on the top of the pancakes. He grabbed the maple syrup dispenser and walked to his customer's table. "Here you are", Jeff said while sliding the plate in front of the man. He put the syrup dispenser on the table, "Enjoy!". The man nodded and grabbed a fork and a knife from the cup holding the dinnerware on his side near the window. He took the syrup dispenser and generously poured

11 pt

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6 pt

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05

## MF NOZZLE – ULTRA CONDENSED THIN ITALIC

88 pt

Italic 12

Weight 100

Width 75

*This is because  
legibility  
is paramount*

56 pt

12

100

75

*Specially  
to increase  
velocity*

38 pt

12

100

75

*Aerospike  
Ariane 5  
Concorde  
Mach 7*

28 pt

Italic 12

Weight 100

Width 75

*The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up from the counter. It was a middle-aged man with a suede jacket, dark pants and a black cap that he pulled down over his eyes. Jeff looked inside and looked around. He then chose a booth near the front window on the left and sat down. Jeff dried his hands on his kitchen towel, grabbed the menu and looked at it. He then turned towards the new customer. "Coffee?" he asked, and poured it in the cup that was on the table after the man nodded. He put the menu on the table near the customer and put the coffee pot back in its place. "I'll have the breakfast special!" yelled the man without looking up from the menu. "How would you like it?" 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 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 on the plate, added a little salt and 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 boiler. 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*

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 chose a booth near the front window on the left and sat down. Jeff dried his hands on his kitchen towel, grabbed a menu, a coffee pot that he just made and walked around 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 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 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 let the inside fall on the hot pan. Salt, pepper and a little of paprika to seasoned the eggs, and then flip the bacon. Jeff knew this choreography by heart. He then took the ladle from the bowl with the pancake batter and poured two pancakes on the pan. The sound from the sizzling ingredients on the pan broke the silence that was reigning in the diner. While it was still early in the morning, the heat was already pretty high. Still, the man did not take his suede jacket off. His hands in front of him on the table, he was looking through the window on his left. He was starting to smell the bacon frying and took a sip from his coffee to rinse his mouth that started watering. The street he was looking at was quiet. Jeff could feel the sweat forming on his forehead and used his kitchen towel to dry it off. He flipped the pancakes and put the batter in the fridge. With this heat, he was not going to leave it on the counter. Especially if there was no other customer about to order pancakes. He grabbed the clean plate that he had put in front of him, put the two sunny-side up eggs and both strips of bacon. He then sliced a small square of butter and put it on the top of the pancakes. He grabbed the maple syrup dispenser and walked to his customer's table. "Here you are", Jeff said while sliding the plate in front of the man. He put the syrup dispenser on the table, "Enjoy!". The man nodded and grabbed a fork and a knife from the cup holding the dinnerware on his side near the window. He took the syrup dispenser and generously poured

18 pt

Italic 12

Weight 100

Width 75

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14 pt

12

100

75

11 pt

12

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6 pt

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05

## MF NOZZLE - CONDENSED THIN

88 pt

Italic 0

Weight 100

Width 85

This is because  
legibility  
is paramount

56 pt

0

100

85

Specially  
to increase  
velocity

38 pt

0

100

85

Aerospike  
Ariane 5  
Concorde  
Mach 1

28 pt

Italic 0

Weight 100

Width 85

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

24 pt

Italic 0

Weight 100

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

11 pt

12

100

85

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05

## MF NOZZLE - THIN

88 pt

Italic 0

Weight 100

Width 100

This is because  
legibility  
is paramount

56 pt

0

100

100

Specially  
to increase  
velocity

38 pt

0

100

100

Aerospike  
Ariane 5  
Concorde  
Mach 1

28 pt

Italic 0

Weight 100

Width 100

The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff  
counter. It was a middle-aged man with a sue  
and a black cap that seemed to be worn to hie  
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 i



24 pt

Italic 0

Weight 100

Width 100

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18 pt

Italic 0

Weight 100

Width 100

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14 pt

0

100

100

11 pt

0

100

100

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6 pt

0

100

100

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## MF NOZZLE - THIN ITALIC

88 pt

Italic 12

Weight 100

Width 100

This is because  
legibility  
is paramount

56 pt

12

100

100

Specially  
to increase  
velocity

38 pt

12

100

100

Aerospike  
Ariane 5  
Concorde  
Mach 1

28 pt

Italic 12

Weight 100

Width 100

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14 pt

12

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05

## MF NOZZLE - EXPANDED THIN

88 pt

Italic 0

Weight 100

Width 115

is is becau  
legibility  
s paramour

56 pt

0

100

115

38 pt

0

100

115

Specially  
increas  
velocity

Aerospike  
Ariane 5  
Concorde  
Mach 1

28 pt

Italic 0

Weight 100

Width 115

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

24 pt

Italic 0

Weight 100

Width 115

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18 pt

Italic 0

Weight 100

Width 115

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14 pt

0

100

115

11 pt

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100

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6 pt

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88 pt

Italic 12

Weight 100

Width 115

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56 pt

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100

115

38 pt

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100

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05

## MF NOZZLE - ULTRA EXPANDED THIN

88 pt

Italic 0

Weight 100

Width 125

This is be  
cause  
legibility

56 pt

0

100

125

38 pt

0

100

125

Speciall Aerospike  
increas Ariane 5  
velocity Concorde  
Mach 1

28 pt

Italic 0

Weight 100

Width 125

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



24 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, dark pants and a black cap that seemed to be worn to hide his face. The man stopped once he was inside and looked around. He then chose a booth near the front window on the left and sat down. Jeff dried his hands on his kitchen towel, grabbed a menu, a coffee pot that he just made and walked around the counter, towards the new customer. "Coffee?" he asked, and poured it

18 pt

Italic 0

Weight 100

Width 125

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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

11 pt

0

100

125

6 pt

0

100

125

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05

## MF NOZZLE - ULTRA EXPANDED THIN ITALIC

88 pt

Italic 12

Weight 100

Width 125

This is be  
cause  
legibility

56 pt

12

100

125

38 pt

12

100

125

Speciall Aerospike  
increas Ariane 5  
velocity Concorde  
Mach 1

28 pt

Italic 12

Weight 100

Width 125

The bell hanging from the do  
Jeff looked up from the cour  
middle-aged man with a sue  
dark pants and a black cap th  
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front window on the left and

24 pt

Italic 12

Weight 100

Width 125

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18 pt

Italic 12

Weight 100

Width 125

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14 pt

12

100

125

11 pt

12

100

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12

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MF Nozzle

+ *Italic*

Ultra Cond.

Extralight 06

190 pt

Condensed

+ *Italic*

MF Nozzle

Extralio

190 pt

MF Nozzle

+ *Italic*

Ultralight

ht 06

190 pt

Expanded

+

MF Nozzle

Extr

190 pt

MF Nozzle

+ *Italic*

Ultra Exp.

06

190 pt

06

## MF NOZZLE - ULTRA CONDENSED EXTRALIGHT

88 pt

Italic 0

Weight 200

Width 75

This is because  
legibility  
is paramount

56 pt

0

200

75

38 pt

0

200

75

Specially  
to increase  
velocity

Aerospike  
Ariane 5  
Concorde  
Mach 1

28 pt

Italic 0

Weight 200

Width 75

The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up from the counter. It was a middle-aged man with a suede jacket, dark pants man stopped once he was inside and looked around. He then chose a booth near the front window on the left and sat down. Jeff dri pot that he just made and walked around the counter, towards the new customer. "Coffee?" he asked, and poured it in the cup that 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 up from the menu. "How would you like your eggs?" asked Jeff while turning on his pan. "Sunny-side up", answered the man. Jef 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 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 in seasoned the eggs, and then flip the bacon. Jeff knew this choreography by heart. He then took the ladle from the bowl with the p

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 seasoned the eggs, and then flip the bacon. Jeff knew this choreography by heart. He then took the ladle from the bowl with the pancake batter and poured two pancakes on the pan. The sound from the sizzling ingredients on the pan broke the silence that was reigning in the diner. While it was still early in the morning, the heat was already pretty high. Still, the man did not take his suede jacket off. His hands in front of him on the table, he was looking through the window on his left. He was starting to smell the bacon frying and took a sip from his coffee to rinse his mouth that started watering. The street he was looking at was quiet. Jeff could feel the sweat forming on his forehead and used his kitchen towel to dry it off. He flipped the pancakes and put the batter in the fridge. With this heat, he was not going to leave it on the counter. Especially if there was no other customer about to order pancakes. He grabbed the clean plate that he had put in front of him, put the two pancakes on it, the two sunny-side up eggs and both strips of bacon. He then sliced a small square of butter and put it on the top of the pancakes. He grabbed the menu and

18 pt

Italic 0

Weight 200

Width 75

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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 seasoned the eggs, and then flip the bacon. Jeff knew this choreography by heart. He then took the ladle from the bowl with the pancake batter and poured two pancakes on the pan. The sound from the sizzling ingredients on the pan broke the silence that was reigning in the diner. While it was still early in the morning, the heat was already pretty high. Still, the man did not take his suede jacket off. His hands in front of him on the table, he was looking through the window on his left. He was starting to smell the bacon frying and took a sip from his coffee to rinse his mouth that started watering. The street he was looking at was quiet. Jeff could feel the sweat forming on his forehead and used his kitchen towel to dry it off. He flipped the pancakes and put the batter in the fridge. With this heat, he was not going to leave it on the counter. Especially if there was no other customer about to order pancakes. He grabbed the clean plate that he had put in front of him, put the two pancakes on it, the two sunny-side up eggs and both strips of bacon. He then sliced a small square of butter and put it on the top of the pancakes. He grabbed the menu and

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06

## MF NOZZLE - ULTRA CONDENSED EXTRALIGHT ITALIC

88 pt

Italic 12

Weight 200

Width 75

*This is because  
legibility  
is paramount*

56 pt

12

200

75

*Specially  
to increase  
velocity*

38 pt

12

200

75

*Aerospike  
Ariane 5  
Concorde  
Mach 7*

28 pt

Italic 12

Weight 200

Width 75

*The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up from the counter. It was a middle-aged man with a suede jacket to hide his face. The man stopped once he was inside and looked around. He then chose a booth near the front window. A kitchen towel, grabbed a menu, a coffee pot that he just made and walked around the counter, towards the new customer. The coffee was on the table after the man nodded. He put the menu on the table next to the man, "I'll give you a minute". Jeff walked back in its place. "I'll have the breakfast special!" yelled the man without looking up from the menu. "How would you like your pan. "Sunny-side up", answered the man. Jeff took strips of bacon from the fridge and put them on the pan. Jeff always cooked 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 couple of eggs from the fridge, cracked each of them with one hand and carefully let the inside fall on the hot pan. Salt, pepper*

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18 pt

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6 pt

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06

## MF NOZZLE - CONDENSED EXTRALIGHT

88 pt

Italic 0

Weight 200

Width 85

This is because  
legibility  
is paramount

56 pt

0

200

85

Specially  
to increase  
velocity

38 pt

0

200

85

Aerospike  
Ariane 5  
Concorde  
Mach 1

28 pt

Italic 0

Weight 200

Width 85

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

24 pt

Italic 0

Weight 200

Width 85

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

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11 pt

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200

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It's got a gorgeous courtyard in the middle, and a lot more. It's a circle, so it's really way round. This is not the cheapest way to build something. Every pane of glass in the building will be curved. We have a shot at building the best office building in the world. They really do think that architecture students will come here to see it. The ring-shaped building advertised as "a perfect circle," was not originally planned as such. The inner courtyard on each floor are left open as walkways. There are eight buildings, separated by walkways. The campus is one mile (1.6 km) in circumference, with a diameter of 1,512 feet. The circular building houses most employees. It is four stories above the ground and one story underground. Apple A life-size mock-ups of all parts of the building to analyze and solve issues. The land that Apple purchased for the campus came with an old barn built in 1916 by John Leonard using redwood planks. Leonard married into the Glen family who immigrated to the United States from Scotland and settled in the area in the

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88 pt

Italic 12

Weight 200

Width 85

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56 pt

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85

*Specially  
to increase  
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38 pt

12

200

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*Aerospike  
Ariane 5  
Concorde  
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28 pt

Italic 12

Weight 200

Width 85

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24 pt

Italic 12

Weight 200

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Weight 200

Width 100

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 s  
inside and looked around. He then chose a booth n  
the left and sat down. Jeff dried his hands on his ki  
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  
next to the man, "I'll give you a minute". Jeff walked  
counter and put the coffee pot back in its place. "I'll  
special!" yelled the man without looking up from th

18 pt

Italic 0

Weight 200

Width 100

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

14 pt

0

200

100

The bell hanging from the door chimed. Je  
the counter. It was a middle-aged man with  
dark pants and a black cap that seemed to b  
his face. The man stopped once he was ins  
around. He then chose a booth near the fro  
left and sat down. Jeff dried his hands on h  
grabbed a menu, a coffee pot that he just m  
around the counter, towards the new custor  
asked, and poured it in the cup that was on  
the man nodded. He put the menu on the t  
man, "I'll give you a minute". Jeff walked ba  
counter and put the coffee pot back in its p  
breakfast special!" yelled the man without l  
the menu. "How would you like your eggs?"

11 pt

0

200

100

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

6 pt

0

200

100

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

06

## MF NOZZLE - EXTRALIGHT ITALIC

88 pt

Italic 12

Weight 200

Width 100

*This is because  
legibility  
is paramount*

56 pt

12

200

100

*Specially  
to increase  
velocity*

38 pt

12

200

100

*Aerospike  
Ariane 5  
Concorde  
Mach 1*

28 pt

Italic 12

Weight 200

Width 100

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

24 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  
that seemed to be worn to hide his face. The man s  
inside and looked around. He then chose a booth n  
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Italic 12

Weight 200

Width 100

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next to the man, "I'll give you a minute". Jeff walked back behind the  
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12

200

100

The bell hanging from the door chimed. Je  
the counter. It was a middle-aged man with  
dark pants and a black cap that seemed to k  
his face. The man stopped once he was ins  
around. He then chose a booth near the fro  
left and sat down. Jeff dried his hands on h  
grabbed a menu, a coffee pot that he just n  
around the counter, towards the new custo  
he asked, and poured it in the cup that was  
the man nodded. He put the menu on the t  
man, "I'll give you a minute". Jeff walked ba  
counter and put the coffee pot back in its p  
the breakfast special!" yelled the man witho  
from the menu. "How would you like your e

11 pt

12

200

100

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counter. It was a middle-aged man with a suede jacket  
and a black cap that seemed to be worn to hide his face  
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without looking up from the menu. "How would you like

6 pt

12

200

100

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counter and put the coffee pot back in its place. "I'll have the breakfast special!" yelled the man witho



06

## MF NOZZLE - EXPANDED EXTRALIGHT

88 pt

Italic 0

Weight 200

Width 115

is is becau  
legibility  
s paramour

56 pt

0

200

115

38 pt

0

200

115

Specially  
to increas  
velocity

Aerospike  
Ariane 5  
Concorde  
Mach 1

28 pt

Italic 0

Weight 200

Width 115

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 wo  
face. The man stopped once he v  
and looked around. He then chos  
the front window on the left and  
dried his hands on his kitchen to

24 pt

Italic 0

Weight 200

Width 115

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

18 pt

Italic 0

Weight 200

Width 115

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14 pt

0

200

115

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11 pt

0

200

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06

## MF NOZZLE - EXPANDED EXTRALIGHT ITALIC

88 pt

Italic 12

Weight 200

Width 115

is is becau  
legibility  
s paramour

56 pt

12

200

115

38 pt

0

200

115

Specially  
to increas  
velocity

Aerospike  
Ariane 5  
Concorde  
Mach 1

28 pt

Italic 12

Weight 200

Width 115

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

24 pt

Italic 12

Weight 200

Width 115

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6 pt

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200

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06

## MF NOZZLE - ULTRA EXPANDED EXTRALIGHT

88 pt

Italic 0

Weight 200

Width 125

This is be  
cause  
legibility

56 pt

0

200

125

38 pt

0

200

125

Speciall Aerospike  
increas Ariane 5  
velocity Concorde  
Mach 1

28 pt

Italic 0

Weight 200

Width 125

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

24 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, c  
a black cap that seemed to be w  
face. The man stopped once he  
and looked around. He then chos  
the front window on the left and  
dried his hands on his kitchen t  
a menu, a coffee pot that he just  
walked around the counter, towa  
customer. "Coffee?" he asked, ar

18 pt

Italic 0

Weight 200

Width 125

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

14 pt

0

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 into the cup.

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 into the cup.

06

## MF NOZZLE - ULTRA EXPANDED EXTRALIGHT ITALIC

88 pt

Italic 12

Weight 200

Width 125

This is be  
cause  
legibility

56 pt

12

200

125

38 pt

12

200

125

Special/Aerospike  
increas Ariane 5  
velocity Concorde  
Mach 1

28 pt

Italic 12

Weight 200

Width 125

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

24 pt

Italic 12

Weight 200

Width 125

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

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 into

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 into

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 into

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 into



MF Nozzle

Light 07

+ *Italic*

Ultra Cond.

190 pt

Condensed

+ *Italic*

Light 0

MF Nozzle

190 pt

MF Nozzle

ht 07

+ *Italic*

Light

190 pt

Expanded

+ *Italic*

Light 07

MF Nozzle

190 pt

MF Nozzle

07

+ *Italic*

Ultra Exp.

190 pt

07

## MF NOZZLE - ULTRA CONDENSED LIGHT

88 pt

Italic 0

Weight 300

Width 75

This is because  
legibility  
is paramount

56 pt

0

300

75

Specially  
to increase  
velocity

38 pt

0

300

75

Aerospike  
Ariane 5  
Concorde  
Mach 1

28 pt

Italic 0

Weight 300

Width 75

The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up from the counter. It was a middle-aged man with a suede jacket to hide his face. The man stopped once he was inside and looked around. He then chose a booth near the front window, grabbed a menu, a coffee pot that he just made and walked around the counter, towards the new customer. The menu was on the table after the man nodded. He put the menu on the table next to the man, "I'll give you a minute". Jeff walked back in its place. "I'll have the breakfast special!" yelled the man without looking up from the menu. "How would you like your pan?" "Sunny-side up", answered the man. Jeff took strips of bacon from the fridge and put them on the hot pan. Jeff always cooked 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 couple of eggs from the fridge, cracked each of them with one hand and carefully let the inside fall on the hot pan. Salt, pepper

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, he took two eggs from the fridge, cracked each of them with one hand and carefully let the inside fall on the hot pan. Salt, pepper and a little of paprika to seasoned the eggs, and then flip the bacon. Jeff knew this choreography by heart. He then took the ladle from the bowl with the pancake batter and poured two pancakes on the pan. The sound from the sizzling ingredients on the pan broke the silence that was reigning in the diner. While it was still early in the morning, the heat was already pretty high. Still, the man did not take his suede jacket off. His hands in front of him on the table, he was looking through the window on his left. He was starting to smell the bacon frying and took a sip from his coffee to rinse his mouth that started watering. The street he was looking at was quiet. Jeff could feel the sweat forming on his forehead and used his kitchen towel to dry it off. He flipped the pancakes and put the batter in the fridge. With this heat, he was not going to leave it on the counter. Especially if there was no other customer

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, he took two eggs from the fridge, cracked each of them with one hand and carefully let the inside fall on the hot pan. Salt, pepper and a little of paprika to seasoned the eggs, and then flip the bacon. Jeff knew this choreography by heart. He then took the ladle from the bowl with the pancake batter and poured two pancakes on the pan. The sound from the sizzling ingredients on the pan broke the silence that was reigning in the diner. While it was still early in the morning, the heat was already pretty high. Still, the man did not take his suede jacket off. His hands in front of him on the table, he was looking through the window on his left. He was starting to smell the bacon frying and took a sip from his coffee to rinse his mouth that started watering. The street he was looking at was quiet. Jeff could feel the sweat forming on his forehead and used his kitchen towel to dry it off. He flipped the pancakes and put the batter in the fridge. With this heat, he was not going to leave it on the counter. Especially if there was no other customer

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0

300

75

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11 pt

0

300

75

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

6 pt

0

300

75

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07

## MF NOZZLE - ULTRA CONDENSED LIGHT ITALIC

88 pt

Italic 12

Weight 300

Width 75

*This is because  
legibility  
is paramount*

56 pt

12

300

75

*Specially  
to increase  
velocity*

38 pt

12

300

75

*Aerospike  
Ariane 5  
Concorde  
Mach 1*

28 pt

Italic 12

Weight 300

Width 75

*The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up from the counter. It was a middle-aged man with a suede jacket to hide his face. The man stopped once he was inside and looked around. He then chose a booth near the front window. Jeff took a kitchen towel, grabbed a menu, a coffee pot that he just made and walked around the counter, towards the new customer. The coffee was on the table after the man nodded. He put the menu on the table next to the man, "I'll give you a minute". Jeff walked back in its place. "I'll have the breakfast special!" yelled the man without looking up from the menu. "How would you like your pan. "Sunny-side up", answered the man. Jeff took strips of bacon from the fridge and put them on the pan. Jeff always cooked 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 couple of eggs from the fridge, cracked each of them with one hand and carefully let the inside fall on the hot pan. Salt, pepper*

24 pt

Italic 12

Weight 300

Width 75

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18 pt

Italic 12

Weight 300

Width 75

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14 pt

12

300

75

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12

300

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6 pt

12

300

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07

## MF NOZZLE - CONDENSED LIGHT

88 pt

Italic 0

Weight 300

Width 85

This is because  
legibility  
is paramount

56 pt

0

300

85

Specially  
to increase  
velocity

38 pt

0

300

85

Aerospike  
Ariane 5  
Concorde  
Mach 1

28 pt

Italic 0

Weight 300

Width 85

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

24 pt

Italic 0

Weight 300

Width 85

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07

## MF NOZZLE - CONDENSED LIGHT ITALIC

88 pt

Italic 12

Weight 300

Width 85

*This is because  
legibility  
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56 pt

12

300

85

*Specially  
to increase  
velocity*

38 pt

12

300

85

*Aerospike  
Ariane 5  
Concorde  
Mach 1*

28 pt

Italic 12

Weight 300

Width 85

*The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up from the 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 booth. He then chose a booth near the front window on the left. He put his hands on his kitchen towel, grabbed a menu, a coffee cup, and walked around the counter, towards the new customer. "Coffee," he poured it in the cup that was on the table after the man nodded. "I'll be on the table next to the man, "I'll give you a minute". Jeff*



24 pt

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07

## MF NOZZLE - LIGHT

88 pt

Italic 0

Weight 300

Width 100

This is because  
legibility  
is paramount

56 pt

0

300

100

38 pt

0

100

100

Specially  
to increase  
velocity

Aerospike  
Ariane 5  
Concorde  
Mach 1

28 pt

Italic 0

Weight 300

Width 100

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

24 pt

Italic 0

Weight 300

Width 1100

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18 pt

Italic 0

Weight 300

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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.

07

## MF NOZZLE - LIGHT ITALIC

88 pt

Italic 12

Weight 300

Width 100

*This is because  
legibility  
is paramount*

56 pt

12

300

100

*Specially  
to increase  
velocity*

38 pt

12

100

100

*Aerospike  
Ariane 5  
Concorde  
Mach 1*

28 pt

Italic 12

Weight 300

Width 100

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

24 pt

Italic 12

Weight 300

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  
he was inside and looked around. He then chose a  
window on the left and sat down. Jeff dried his ha  
towel, grabbed a menu, a coffee pot that he just m  
around the counter, towards the new customer. "C  
and poured it in the cup that was on the table afte  
put the menu on the table next to the man, "I'll gi  
walked back behind the counter and put the coffe  
"I'll have the breakfast special!" yelled the man wi

18 pt

Italic 12

Weight 300

Width 100

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

14 pt

12

300

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 see  
to hide his face. The man stopped once h  
and looked around. He then chose a booth  
window on the left and sat down. Jeff drie  
his kitchen towel, grabbed a menu, a coffe  
just made and walked around the counter,  
customer. "Coffee?" he asked, and poured  
was on the table after the man nodded. He  
on the table next to the man, "I'll give you  
walked back behind the counter and put t  
back in its place. "I'll have the breakfast sp  
the man without looking up from the mer

11 pt

12

300

100

The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked u  
counter. It was a middle-aged man with a suede jacke  
and a black cap that seemed to be worn to hide his fa  
stopped once he was inside and looked around. He th  
booth near the front window on the left and sat down  
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he just made and walked around the counter, towards  
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on the table after the man nodded. He put the menu c  
next to the man, "I'll give you a minute". Jeff walked b  
the counter and put the coffee pot back in its place. "I  
breakfast special!" yelled the man without looking up

6 pt

12

300

100

The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up from the counter. It was a middle-aged ma  
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Jeff walked back behind the counter and put the coffee pot back in its place. "I'll have the breakfa

07

## MF NOZZLE - EXPANDED LIGHT

88 pt

Italic 0

Weight 300

Width 115

is is becau  
legibility  
paramour

56 pt

0

300

115

38 pt

0

300

115

Specially  
increas  
velocity

Aerospike  
Ariane 5  
Concorde  
Mach 1

28 pt

Italic 0

Weight 300

Width 115

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

24 pt

Italic 0

Weight 300

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 me

18 pt

Italic 0

Weight 300

Width 115

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14 pt

0

300

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11 pt

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300

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6 pt

0

300

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88 pt

Italic 12

Weight 300

Width 115

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56 pt

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Specially  
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38 pt

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Aerospike  
Ariane 5  
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Mach 1

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07

## MF NOZZLE - ULTRA EXPANDED LIGHT

88 pt

Italic 0

Weight 300

Width 125

This is be  
cause  
legibility

56 pt

0

300

125

38 pt

0

300

125

special Aerospike  
increa Ariane 5  
velocity Concorde  
Mach 1

28 pt

Italic 0

Weight 300

Width 125

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

24 pt

Italic 0

Weight 300

Width 125

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

18 pt

Italic 0

Weight 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.

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.

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.

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.

07

## MF NOZZLE - ULTRA EXPANDED LIGHT ITALIC

88 pt

Italic 12

Weight 300

Width 125

This is be  
cause  
legibility

56 pt

12

300

125

38 pt

12

300

125

special Aerospike  
increa Ariane 5  
velocity Concorde  
Mach 1

28 pt

Italic 12

Weight 300

Width 125

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

24 pt

Italic 12

Weight 300

Width 125

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

18 pt

Italic 12

Weight 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.

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.

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.

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.

MF Nozzle

+ *Italic*

Ultra Cond.

Regular 08

190 pt

Condensed

+ *Italic*

MF Nozzle

Regular

190 pt

MF Nozzle

+ *Italic*

Regular

ar 08

190 pt

Expanded

+ *Italic*

MF Nozzle

Reed

190 pt

MF Nozzle

+ *Italic*

Ultra Exp.

08

190 pt

08

## MF NOZZLE - ULTRA CONDENSED REGULAR

88 pt

Italic 0

Weight 400

Width 75

This is because  
legibility  
is paramount

56 pt

0

400

75

Specially  
to increase  
velocity

38 pt

0

400

75

Aerospike  
Ariane 5  
Concorde  
Mach 1

28 pt

Italic 0

Weight 400

Width 75

The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up from the counter. It was a middle-aged man with a beard that seemed to be worn to hide his face. The man stopped once he was inside and looked around. He then chose to sit down. Jeff dried his hands on his kitchen towel, grabbed a menu, a coffee pot that he just made and went to the customer. "Coffee?" he asked, and poured it in the cup that was on the table after the man nodded. He put the coffee down and said, "I'll have your coffee in a minute". Jeff walked back behind the counter and put the coffee pot back in its place. "I'll have your coffee in a minute". Jeff looked up from the menu. "How would you like your eggs?" asked Jeff while turning on his pan. "Sunny side up with bacon from the fridge and put them on the pan. Jeff always liked when he was able to put the bacon on the pan and get a good 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 the customer.

24 pt

Italic 0

Weight 400

Width 75

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

18 pt

Italic 0

Weight 400

Width 75

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

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0

400

75

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6 pt

0

400

75

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08

## MF NOZZLE - ULTRA CONDENSED REGULAR ITALIC

88 pt

Italic 12

Weight 400

Width 75

*This is because  
legibility  
is paramount*

56 pt

12

400

75

*Specially  
to increase  
velocity*

38 pt

12

400

75

*Aerospike  
Ariane 5  
Concorde  
Mach 1*

28 pt

Italic 12

Weight 400

Width 75

*The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up from the counter. It was a middle-aged man with a beard that seemed to be worn to hide his face. The man stopped once he was inside and looked around. He then chose to sit down. Jeff dried his hands on his kitchen towel, grabbed a menu, a coffee pot that he just made and walked to the customer. "Coffee?" he asked, and poured it in the cup that was on the table after the man nodded. He put the cup down and said, "I'll have a minute". Jeff walked back behind the counter and put the coffee pot back in its place. "I'll have a minute" looking up from the menu. "How would you like your eggs?" asked Jeff while turning on his pan. "Sunny side up" Jeff took the bacon from the fridge and put them on the pan. Jeff always liked when he was able to put the bacon on the pan that 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 the customer.*

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 pancake batter and poured two pancakes on the pan. The sound from the sizzling ingredients on the pan broke the silence that was reigning in the diner. While it was still early in the morning, the heat was already pretty high. Still, the man did not take his suede jacket off. His hands in front of him on the table, he was looking through the window on his left. He was starting to smell the bacon frying and took a sip from his coffee to rinse his mouth that started watering. The street he was looking at was quiet. Jeff could*

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 pancake batter and poured two pancakes on the pan. The sound from the sizzling ingredients on the pan broke the silence that was reigning in the diner. While it was still early in the morning, the heat was already pretty high. Still, the man did not take his suede jacket off. His hands in front of him on the table, he was looking through the window on his left. He was starting to smell the bacon frying and took a sip from his coffee to rinse his mouth that started watering. The street he was looking at was quiet. Jeff could*

14 pt

12

400

75

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11 pt

12

400

75

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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 pancake batter and poured two pancakes on the pan. The sound from the sizzling ingredients on the pan broke the silence that was reigning in the diner. While it was still early in the morning, the heat was already pretty high. Still, the man did not take his suede jacket off. His hands in front of him on the table, he was looking through the window on his left. He was starting to smell the bacon frying and took a sip from his coffee to rinse his mouth that started watering. The street he was looking at was quiet. Jeff could

08

## MF NOZZLE - CONDENSED REGULAR

88 pt

Italic 0

Weight 400

Width 85

This is because  
legibility  
is paramount

56 pt

0

400

85

Specially  
to increase  
velocity

38 pt

0

400

85

Aerospike  
Ariane 5  
Concorde  
Mach 1

28 pt

Italic 0

Weight 400

Width 85

The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up at a middle-aged man with a suede jacket, dark pants and a hat to be worn to hide his face. The man stopped once he was around. He then chose a booth near the front window of the cafe. Jeff dried his hands on his kitchen towel, grabbed a menu just made and walked around the counter, towards the man. He asked, and poured it in the cup that was on the table. He put the menu on the table next to the man, "I'll give

24 pt

Italic 0

Weight 400

Width 85

The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up from the aged man with a suede jacket, dark pants and a black cap that se face. The man stopped once he was inside and looked around. He the front window on the left and sat down. Jeff dried his hands a menu, a coffee pot that he just made and walked around the co customer. "Coffee?" he asked, and poured it in the cup that was nodded. He put the menu on the table next to the man, "I'll give back behind the counter and put the coffee pot back in its place special!" yelled the man without looking up from the menu. "How asked Jeff while turning on his pan. "Sunny-side up", answered bacon from the fridge and put them on the pan. Jeff always like

18 pt

Italic 0

Weight 400

Width 85

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

14 pt

0

400

85

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11 pt

0

400

85

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08

MF NOZZLE - CONDENSED REGULAR ITALIC

88 pt

Italic 12

Weight 400

Width 85

*This is because  
legibility  
is paramount*

56 pt

12

400

85

*Specially  
to increase  
velocity*

38 pt

12

400

85

*Aerospike  
Ariane 5  
Concorde  
Mach 1*

28 pt

Italic 12

Weight 400

Width 85

*The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up at a middle-aged man with a suede jacket, dark pants and a beard to be worn to hide his face. The man stopped once he turned around. He then chose a booth near the front window. Jeff dried his hands on his kitchen towel, grabbed a menu that was just made and walked around the counter, towards the man. He asked, and poured it in the cup that was on the table. He put the menu on the table next to the man, "I'll give*

24 pt

Italic 12

Weight 400

Width 85

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

18 pt

Italic 12

Weight 400

Width 85

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400

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08

## MF NOZZLE - REGULAR

88 pt

Italic 0

Weight 400

Width 100

This is because  
legibility  
is paramount

56 pt

0

400

100

38 pt

0

400

100

Specially  
to increase  
velocity

Aerospike  
Ariane 5  
Concorde  
Mach 1

28 pt

Italic 0

Weight 400

Width 100

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

24 pt

Italic 0

Weight 400

Width 100

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

18 pt

Italic 0

Weight 400

Width 100

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

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6 pt

0

400

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08

## MF NOZZLE - REGULAR ITALIC

88 pt

Italic 12

Weight 400

Width 100

*This is because  
legibility  
is paramount*

56 pt

12

400

100

*Specially  
to increase  
velocity*

38 pt

12

400

100

*Aerospike  
Ariane 5  
Concorde  
Mach 1*

28 pt

Italic 12

Weight 400

Width 100

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

24 pt

Italic 12

Weight 400

Width 100

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Italic 12

Weight 400

Width 100

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12

400

100

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400

100

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400

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08

## MF NOZZLE - EXPANDED REGULAR

88 pt

Italic 0

Weight 400

Width 115

is is becau  
legibility  
paramou

56 pt

0

400

115

38 pt

0

400

115

Speciall  
increas  
velocity

Aerospike  
Ariane 5  
Concorde  
Mach 1

28 pt

Italic 0

Weight 400

Width 115

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

24 pt

Italic 0

Weight 400

Width 115

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

18 pt

Italic 0

Weight 400

Width 115

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14 pt

0

400

115

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11 pt

0

400

115

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6 pt

0

400

115

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08

## MF NOZZLE - EXPANDED REGULAR ITALIC

88 pt

Italic 12

Weight 400

Width 115

is is becau  
legibility  
paramou

56 pt

12

400

115

38 pt

12

400

115

Speciall  
increas  
velocity

Aerospike  
Ariane 5  
Concorde  
Mach 1

28 pt

Italic 12

Weight 400

Width 115

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

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Italic 12

Weight 400

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400

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08

## MF NOZZLE - ULTRA EXPANDED REGULAR

88 pt

Italic 0

Weight 400

Width 125

This is be  
cause  
egibility

56 pt

0

400

125

38 pt

0

400

125

pecial Aerospike  
increa Ariane 5  
velocity Concorde  
Mach 1

28 pt

Italic 0

Weight 400

Width 125

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

24 pt

Italic 0

Weight 400

Width 125

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

18 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.

14 pt

0

400

125

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

11 pt

0

400

125

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

6 pt

0

400

125

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



08

## MF NOZZLE - ULTRA EXPANDED REGULAR ITALIC

88 pt

Italic 12

Weight 400

Width 125

This is be  
cause  
legibility

56 pt

12

400

125

38 pt

12

400

125

Special/Aerospike  
increas Ariane 5  
velocity Concorde  
Mach 1

28 pt

Italic 12

Weight 400

Width 125

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

24 pt

Italic 12

Weight 400

Width 125

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

18 pt

Italic 12

Weight 400

Width 125

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

14 pt

12

400

125

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

11 pt

12

400

125

6 pt

0

400

125

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



09

MF NOZZLE - ULTRA CONDENSED MEDIUM

88 pt

Italic 0

Weight 500

Width 75

**This is because  
legibility  
is paramount**

56 pt

0

500

75

**Specially  
to increase  
velocity**

38 pt

0

500

75

**Aerospike  
Ariane 5  
Concorde  
Mach 1**

28 pt

Italic 0

Weight 500

Width 75

**The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up from the counter. It was a 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 on a kitchen towel, grabbed a menu, a coffee pot that he just made and walked around the counter. "Coffee?" he asked, and poured it in the cup that was on the table after the table next to the man, "I'll give you a minute". Jeff walked back behind the counter. "I'll have the breakfast special!" yelled the man without looking up from his book. "Your eggs?" asked Jeff while turning on his pan. "Sunny-side up", answered the**

24 pt

Italic 0

Weight 500

Width 75

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

18 pt

Italic 0

Weight 500

Width 75

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

14 pt

0

500

75

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11 pt

0

500

75

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6 pt

0

500

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 p

09

MF NOZZLE - ULTRA CONDENSED MEDIUM ITALIC

88 pt

Italic 12

Weight 500

Width 75

*This is because  
legibility  
is paramount*

56 pt

12

500

75

*Specially  
to increase  
velocity*

38 pt

12

500

75

*Aerospike  
Ariane 5  
Concorde  
Mach 1*

28 pt

Italic 12

Weight 500

Width 75

*The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up from the counter. It was a 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 kitchen towel, grabbed a menu, a coffee pot that he just made and walked around the counter to the customer. "Coffee?" he asked, and poured it in the cup that was on the table after the man. "On the table next to the man, "I'll give you a minute". Jeff walked back behind the counter and put it in its place. "I'll have the breakfast special!" yelled the man without looking up. "What about your eggs?" asked Jeff while turning on his pan. "Sunny-side up", answered the*

24 pt

Italic 12

Weight 500

Width 75

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18 pt

Italic 12

Weight 500

Width 75

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14 pt

12

500

75

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11 pt

12

500

75

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6 pt

12

500

75

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09

## MF NOZZLE - CONDENSED MEDIUM

88 pt

Italic 0

Weight 500

Width 85

This is because  
legibility  
is paramount

56 pt

0

500

85

Specially  
to increase  
velocity

38 pt

0

500

85

Aerospike  
Ariane 5  
Concorde  
Mach 1

28 pt

Italic 0

Weight 500

Width 85

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



24 pt

Italic 0

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.

18 pt

Italic 0

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.

14 pt

0

500

85

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09

MF NOZZLE - CONDENSED MEDIUM ITALIC

88 pt

Italic 0

Weight 500

Width 85

*This is because  
legibility  
is paramount*

56 pt

12

500

85

*Specially  
to increase  
velocity*

38 pt

12

500

85

*Aerospike  
Ariane 5  
Concorde  
Mach 1*

28 pt

Italic 12

Weight 500

Width 85

*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  
inside and looked around. He then chose a booth  
on the left and sat down. Jeff dried his hands on his  
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Weight 500

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18 pt

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09

## MF NOZZLE - MEDIUM

88 pt

Italic 0

Weight 500

Width 100

his is becaus  
legibility  
is paramount

56 pt

0

500

100

38 pt

0

500

100

Specially  
to increase  
velocity

Aerospike  
Ariane 5  
Concorde  
Mach 1

28 pt

Italic 0

Weight 500

Width 100

The bell hanging from the door chimed.  
from the counter. It was a middle-aged man  
jacket, dark pants and a black cap that seemed  
to hide his face. The man stopped once he  
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 500

Width 100

It's got a gorgeous courtyard in the middle, and a central circle, so it's curved all the way round. This is not just to build something. Every pane of glass in the building is curved. We have a shot at building the best office building in the world. I really do think that architecture students should come to see it. The ring-shaped building, advertised as such, was not originally planned as such. The inner ring is open on each floor are left open as walkways. There are courtyards separated by nine mini-atria. The campus is on a circular circumference, with a diameter of 1,512 feet (462 meters). The building houses most employees. It is four stories high.

18 pt

Italic 0

Weight 500

Width 100

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09

## MF NOZZLE - MEDIUM ITALIC

88 pt

Italic 12

Weight 500

Width 100

*This is because  
legibility  
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56 pt

12

500

100

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38 pt

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Weight 500

Width 100

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09

## MF NOZZLE - EXPANDED MEDIUM

88 pt

Italic 0

Weight 500

Width 115

is is becau  
legibility  
paramou

56 pt

0

500

115

38 pt

0

500

115

Specialy Aerospike  
increas Ariane 5  
velocity Concorde  
Mach 1

28 pt

Italic 0

Weight 500

Width 115

The bell hanging from the doc  
Jeff looked up from the count  
a middle-aged man with a sue  
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be worn to hide his face. The r  
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then chose a booth near the fr  
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24 pt

Italic 0

Weight 500

Width 115

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14 pt

0

500

115

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88 pt

Italic 12

Weight 500

Width 115

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12

500

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38 pt

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Concorde  
Mach 1*

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09

## MF NOZZLE - ULTRA EXPANDED MEDIUM

88 pt

Italic 0

Weight 500

Width 125

This is be  
cause  
egibility

56 pt

0

500

125

38 pt

0

500

125

pecial Aerospike  
increa Ariane 5  
velocity Concorde  
Mach 1

28 pt

Italic 0

Weight 500

Width 125

The bell hanging from the  
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24 pt

Italic 0

Weight 500

Width 125

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14 pt

0

500

125

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MF Nozzle

**+ Italic**

Ultra Cond.

ibold10

190 pt

Condensed

**+ Italic**

MF Nozzle

190 pt

Semi

MF Nozzle

**+ Italic**

Regular

old10

190 pt

Expanded

**+**

MF Nozzle

190 pt

Ser

MF Nozzle

**+**

Ultra Exp.

d10

190 pt



10

MF NOZZLE - ULTRA CONDENSED SEMIBOLD

88 pt

Italic 0

Weight 600

Width 75

**This is because  
legibility  
is paramount**

56 pt

0

600

75

**Specially  
to increase  
velocity**

38 pt

0

600

75

**Aerospike  
Ariane 5  
Concorde  
Mach 1**

28 pt

Italic 0

Weight 600

Width 75

**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 era. 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, took a sip. "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 went back to the counter and put the coffee pot back in its place. "I'll have the bread"**

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 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

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In April 2006, Apple's then CEO Steve Jobs announced to the city of San Jose that Apple had acquired nine contiguous properties to build a new headquarters, known as Campus 2. The idea for a new headquarters was conceived by Jony Ive, Apple's chief designer. Ive was Apple's immediate choice to design the new headquarters, and he worked very closely together with Norman Foster across five continents. The design was in great detail, from the glass panels to the elevator buttons. Purchases were made through the company Hines Interests, which in April 2006 disclosed the fact that Apple was the ultimate buyer. Philip Mahoney, a local commercial real estate brokerage, noted that this is common for Apple to arrange the purchase of contiguous land made up of multiple owners, in order to keep costs from skyrocketing and not reveal competitors. Among the sellers of the properties were Summer Street Properties (three buildings of their campus, 3.2 hectares) and Hewlett-Packard (three buildings of their campus). In April 2008, Apple had not sought the necessary permits to begin construction.

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Every pane of glass in the main building will be curved. We h  
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ture students will come here to see it. The ring-shaped build  
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100

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

6 pt

12

600

100

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10

## MF NOZZLE - EXPANDED EXTRALIGHT

88 pt

Italic 0

Weight 600

Width 115

s is becau  
legibility  
paramou

56 pt

0

600

115

38 pt

0

600

115

Speciall Aerospike  
increas Ariane 5  
velocity Concorde  
Mach 1

28 pt

Italic 0

Weight 600

Width 115

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

24 pt

Italic 0

Weight 600

Width 115

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18 pt

Italic 0

Weight 600

Width 115

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14 pt

0

600

115

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11 pt

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600

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88 pt

Italic 12

Weight 600

Width 115

*s is becau  
legibility  
paramou*

56 pt

12

600

115

38 pt

0

600

115

*Speciall Aerospike  
increas Ariane 5  
velocity Concorde  
Mach 1*

28 pt

Italic 12

Weight 600

Width 115

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10

## MF NOZZLE - ULTRA EXPANDED SEMIBOLD

88 pt

Italic 0

Weight 600

Width 125

his is be  
cause  
egibility

56 pt

0

600

125

38 pt

0

600

125

pecial Aerospace  
increased Ariane 5  
velocity Concorde  
Mach 1

28 pt

Italic 0

Weight 600

Width 125

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

24 pt

Italic 0

Weight 600

Width 125

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18 pt

Italic 0

Weight 600

Width 125

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14 pt

0

600

125

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

11 pt

0

600

125

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6 pt

0

600

125

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10

## MF NOZZLE - ULTRA EXPANDED SEMIBOLD ITALIC

88 pt

Italic 12

Weight 600

Width 125

*This is be  
cause  
egibility*

56 pt

12

600

125

38 pt

12

600

125

*pecial Aerospike  
increa Ariane 5  
velocit Concorde  
Mach 1*

28 pt

Italic 12

Weight 600

Width 125

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

Italic 12

Weight 600

Width 125

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Width 125

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14 pt

12

600

125

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11 pt

12

600

125

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6 pt

12

600

125

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11

MF NOZZLE - ULTRA CONDENSED BOLD

88 pt

Italic 0

Weight 700

Width 75

**This is because  
legibility  
is paramount**

56 pt

0

700

75

**Specially  
to increase  
velocity**

38 pt

0

700

75

**Aerospike  
Ariane 5  
Concorde  
Mach 1**

28 pt

Italic 0

Weight 700

Width 75

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

24 pt

Italic 0

Weight 700

Width 75

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

18 pt

Italic 0

Weight 700

Width 75

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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 NOZZLE - ULTRA CONDENSED BOLD ITALIC

88 pt

Italic 12

Weight 700

Width 75

***This is because  
legibility  
is paramount***

56 pt

12

700

75

***Specially  
to increase  
velocity***

38 pt

12

700

75

***Aerospike  
Ariane 5  
Concorde  
Mach 1***

28 pt

Italic 12

Weight 700

Width 75

***The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up  
was a middle-aged man with a suede jacket, dark pan  
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that he just made and walked around the counter, tou  
"Coffee?" he asked, and poured it in the cup that was o  
man nodded. He put the menu on the table next to the***



24 pt

Italic 12

Weight 700

Width 75

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18 pt

Italic 12

Weight 700

Width 75

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700

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11

MF NOZZLE - CONDENSED BOLD

88 pt

Italic 0

Weight 700

Width 85

**This is because  
legibility  
is paramount**

56 pt

0

700

85

**Specially  
to increase  
velocity**

38 pt

0

700

85

**Aerospike  
Ariane 5  
Concorde  
Mach 1**

28 pt

Italic 0

Weight 700

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

24 pt

Italic 0

Weight 700

Width 85

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

18 pt

Italic 0

Weight 700

Width 85

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0

700

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11

MF NOZZLE - CONDENSED BOLD ITALIC

88 pt

Italic 12

Weight 700

Width 85

***This is because  
legibility  
is paramount***

56 pt

12

700

85

***Specially  
to increase  
velocity***

38 pt

12

700

85

***Aerospike  
Ariane 5  
Concorde  
Mach 1***

28 pt

Italic 12

Weight 700

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

24 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***

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***

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***

11 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***

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***

11

## MF NOZZLE - BOLD

88 pt

Italic 0

Weight 700

Width 100

his is becaus  
legibility  
s paramount

56 pt

0

700

100

38 pt

0

700

100

Specially  
o increase  
velocity

Aerospike  
Ariane 5  
Concorde  
Mach 1

28 pt

Italic 0

Weight 700

Width 100

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

24 pt

Italic 0

Weight 700

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 loc 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 ask the cup that was on the table after the man n menu on the table next to the man, "I'll give walked back behind the counter and put the

18 pt

Italic 0

Weight 700

Width 100

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

14 pt

0

700

100

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

11 pt

0

700

100

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

6 pt

0

700

100

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

11

MF NOZZLE - BOLD ITALIC

88 pt

Italic 12

Weight 700

Width 100

***this is because  
legibility  
is paramount***

56 pt

12

700

100

***Specially  
o increase  
velocity***

38 pt

12

700

100

***Aerospike  
Ariane 5  
Concorde  
Mach 1***

28 pt

Italic 12

Weight 700

Width 100

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



24 pt

Italic 12

Weight 700

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 loc 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 ask in the cup that was on the table after the ma the menu on the table next to the man, "I'll g Jeff walked back behind the counter and pu***

18 pt

Italic 12

Weight 700

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 that seemed to be worn to hide his face. The man stopped c inside and looked around. He then chose a booth near the f 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 arou ter, towards the new customer. "Coffee?" he asked, and pou 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 l***

14 pt

12

700

100

***The bell hanging from the door chime up from the counter. It was a middle- with a suede jacket, dark pants and a that seemed to be worn to hide his fa stopped once he was inside and look then chose a booth near the front win left and sat down. Jeff dried his hand towel, grabbed a menu, a coffee pot t made and walked around the counter new customer. "Coffee?" he asked, ar the cup that was on the table after the He put the menu on the table next to t give you a minute". Jeff walked back counter and put the coffee pot back in i***

11 pt

12

700

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 wo face. The man stopped once he was inside and lo He then chose a booth near the front window or sat down. Jeff dried his hands on his kitchen toi 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 th give you a minute". Jeff walked back behind the put the coffee pot back in its place. "I'll have the***

6 pt

0

700

100

***The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up from the counter. It was a middle jacket, dark pants and a black cap that seemed to be worn to hide his face. The man stop and looked around. He then chose a booth near the front window on the left and sat dou on his kitchen towel, grabbed a menu, a coffee pot that he just made and walked arou new customer. "Coffee?" he asked, and poured it in the cup that was on the table after t the menu on the table next to the man, "I'll give you a minute". Jeff walked back behind***

11

## MF NOZZLE - EXPANDED BOLD

88 pt

Italic 0

Weight 700

Width 115

This is be  
cause  
legibility

56 pt

0

700

115

38 pt

12

700

115

Specialty Aerospike  
increases Ariane 5  
velocity Concorde  
Mach 1

28 pt

Italic 0

Weight 700

Width 115

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

24 pt

Italic 0

Weight 700

Width 115

The bell hanging from the door ch looked up from the counter. It wa aged man with a suede jacket, da 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 c dried his hands on his kitchen to menu, a coffee pot that he just ma around the counter, towards the r "Coffee?" he asked, and poured it

18 pt

Italic 0

Weight 700

Width 115

The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff from the counter. It was a middle-aged man y de jacket, dark pants and a black cap that see worn to hide his face. The man stopped once inside and looked around. He then chose a b the front window on the left and sat down. J his hands on his kitchen towel, grabbed a m fee pot that he just made and walked around ter, towards the new customer. "Coffee?" he

14 pt

0

700

115

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

11 pt

0

700

115

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

6 pt

0

700

115

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

11

## MF NOZZLE - EXPANDED BOLD ITALIC

88 pt

Italic 12

Weight 700

Width 115

***This is be  
cause  
legibility***

56 pt

12

700

115

38 pt

12

700

115

***Speciall Aerospike  
increas Ariane 5  
velocity Concorde  
Mach 1***

28 pt

Italic 12

Weight 700

Width 115

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

24 pt

Italic 12

Weight 700

Width 115

***The bell hanging from the door ch  
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 c  
dried his hands on his kitchen to  
menu, a coffee pot that he just ma  
around the counter, towards the r  
“Coffee?” he asked, and poured it***

18 pt

Italic 12

Weight 700

Width 115

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

14 pt

12

700

115

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

11 pt

12

700

115

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

6 pt

12

700

115

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

11

## MF NOZZLE - ULTRA EXPANDED BOLD

88 pt

Italic 0

Weight 700

Width 125

his is be  
cause  
egibility

56 pt

0

700

125

38 pt

0

700

125

pecial Aerospace  
increased Ariane 5  
velocity Concorde  
Mach 1

28 pt

Italic 0

Weight 700

Width 125

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

24 pt

Italic 0

Weight 700

Width 125

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

18 pt

Italic 0

Weight 700

Width 125

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

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

11 pt

0

700

125

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

6 pt

0

700

125

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

11

## MF NOZZLE - ULTRA EXPANDED BOLD ITALIC

88 pt

Italic 12

Weight 700

Width 125

***This is be  
cause  
egibility***

56 pt

12

700

125

38 pt

12

700

125

***pecial Aerospike  
increa Ariane 5  
velocit Concorde  
Mach 1***

28 pt

Italic 12

Weight 700

Width 125

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



24 pt

Italic 12

Weight 700

Width 125

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

18 pt

Italic 12

Weight 700

Width 125

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

14 pt

12

700

125

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

11 pt

12

700

125

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

6 pt

12

700

125

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



12

MF NOZZLE - ULTRA CONDENSED EXTRABOLD

88 pt

Italic 0

Weight 800

Width 75

**This is because  
legibility  
is paramount**

56 pt

0

800

75

**Specially  
to increase  
velocity**

38 pt

0

800

75

**Aerospike  
Ariane 5  
Concorde  
Mach 1**

28 pt

Italic 0

Weight 800

Width 75

**The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked at the  
counter. It was a middle-aged man with a shaved head  
and a black cap that seemed to be worn to hide his eyes.  
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, a  
notepad and walked around the counter, towards the  
"Coffee?" he asked, and poured it in the cup that**

24 pt

Italic 0

Weight 800

Width 75

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

18 pt

Italic 0

Weight 800

Width 75

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

14 pt

0

800

75

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

11 pt

0

800

75

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

6 pt

0

800

75

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

12

MF NOZZLE - ULTRA CONDENSED EXTRABOLD ITALIC

88 pt

Italic 12

Weight 800

Width 75

***This is because  
legibility  
is paramount***

56 pt

12

800

75

***Specially  
to increase  
velocity***

38 pt

12

800

75

***Aerospike  
Ariane 5  
Concorde  
Mach 1***

28 pt

Italic 12

Weight 800

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 the  
booth near the front window on the left and saw a man  
with his hands on his kitchen towel, grabbed a menu, and  
made a coffee and walked around the counter, towards  
Jeff. "Coffee?" he asked, and poured it in the cup that  
Jeff was holding.***

24 pt

Italic 12

Weight 800

Width 75

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

18 pt

Italic 12

Weight 800

Width 75

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

14 pt

12

800

75

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

11 pt

12

800

75

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

6 pt

12

700

75

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

12

## MF NOZZLE - CONDENSED EXTRABOLD

88 pt

Italic 0

Weight 800

Width 85

**his is because  
legibility  
is paramount**

56 pt

0

800

85

**Specially  
to increase  
velocity**

38 pt

0

800

85

**Aerospike  
Ariane 5  
Concorde  
Mach 1**

28 pt

Italic 0

Weight 800

Width 85

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

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 and a black cap that seemed to be worn to hide his face. The man stopped once he was inside and looked around. He then chose a booth near the front window on the left and sat down. Jeff dried his hands on his kitchen towel, grabbed a menu, a coffee pot that he just made and walked around the counter, towards the new customer. "Coffee?" he asked, and 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

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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.**

14 pt

0

800

85

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12

MF NOZZLE - CONDENSED EXTRABOLD ITALIC

88 pt

Italic 12

Weight 800

Width 85

***This is because  
legibility  
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56 pt

12

800

85

***Specially  
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38 pt

12

800

85

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Ariane 5  
Concorde  
Mach 1***

28 pt

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12

## MF NOZZLE - EXTRABOLD

88 pt

Italic 0

Weight 800

Width 100

This is be  
cause  
legibility

56 pt

0

800

100

38 pt

0

800

100

Speciall Aerospike  
increas Ariane 5  
velocity Concorde  
Mach 1

28 pt

Italic 0

Weight 800

Width 100

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

24 pt

Italic 0

Weight 800

Width 100

The bell hanging from the door ch looked up from the counter. It wa aged man with a suede jacket, da 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 c dried his hands on his kitchen to menu, a coffee pot that he just ma around the counter, towards the r "Coffee?" he asked, and poured it

18 pt

Italic 0

Weight 800

Width 100

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12

MF NOZZLE - EXTRABOLD ITALIC

88 pt

Italic 12

Weight 800

Width 100

***this is because  
legibility  
s paramoun***

56 pt

12

800

100

***Specially  
o increase  
velocity***

38 pt

12

800

100

***Aerospike  
Ariane 5  
Concorde  
Mach 1***

28 pt

Italic 12

Weight 800

Width 100

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

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6 pt

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800

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12

## MF NOZZLE - EXPANDED EXTRABOLD

88 pt

Italic 0

Weight 800

Width 115

This is be  
cause  
legibility

56 pt

0

800

115

38 pt

0

800

115

pecially Aerospike  
increas Ariane 5  
velocity Concorde  
Mach 1

28 pt

Italic 0

Weight 800

Width 115

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

24 pt

Italic 0

Weight 800

Width 115

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

18 pt

Italic 0

Weight 800

Width 115

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

14 pt

0

800

115

The bell hanging from the d  
chimed. Jeff looked up from  
counter. It was a middle-ag  
with a suede jacket, dark pa  
black cap that seemed to be  
hide his face. The man stop  
was inside and looked arou  
chose a booth near the front  
on the left and sat down. Je  
hands on his kitchen towel,  
a menu, a coffee pot that he  
made and walked around th  
towards the new customer.  
he asked, and poured it in th

11 pt

0

800

115

The bell hanging from the door chir  
looked up from the counter. It was a  
aged man with a suede jacket, dark  
and a black cap that seemed to be w  
hide his face. The man stopped onc  
inside and looked around. He then c  
booth near the front window on the  
sat down. Jeff dried his hands on h  
towel, grabbed a menu, a coffee pot  
just made and walked around the c  
towards the new customer. "Coffee  
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6 pt

0

800

115

The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up from the c  
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be worn to hide his face. The man stopped once he was inside an  
He then chose a booth near the front window on the left and sat c  
his hands on his kitchen towel, grabbed a menu, a coffee pot tha  
walked around the counter, towards the new customer. "Coffee?"



12

MF NOZZLE - EXPANDED EXTRABOLD ITALIC

88 pt

Italic 12

Weight 800

Width 115

***This is be  
cause  
legibility***

56 pt

12

800

115

38 pt

12

800

115

***Special Aerospike  
increas Ariane 5  
velocity Concorde  
Mach 1***

28 pt

Italic 12

Weight 800

Width 115

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

24 pt

Italic 12

Weight 800

Width 115

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18 pt

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12

800

115

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6 pt

12

800

115

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12

## MF NOZZLE - ULTRA EXPANDED EXTRABOLD

88 pt

Italic 0

Weight 800

Width 125

his is be  
cause  
egibility

56 pt

0

800

125

38 pt

0

800

125

pecial Aerospike  
increased Ariane 5  
velocity Concorde  
Mach 1

28 pt

Italic 0

Weight 800

Width 125

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

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

18 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

14 pt

0

800

125

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

11 pt

0

800

125

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

6 pt

0

800

125

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12

MF NOZZLE - ULTRA EXPANDED EXTRABOLD ITALIC

88 pt

Italic 12

Weight 800

Width 125

***this is be  
cause  
egibility***

56 pt

12

800

125

38 pt

12

800

125

***pecial Aerospiko  
increa Ariane 5  
velocit Concorde  
Mach 1***

28 pt

Italic 12

Weight 800

Width 125

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

24 pt

Italic 12

Weight 800

Width 125

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

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 NOZZLE - ULTRA CONDENSED BLACK

88 pt

Italic 0

Weight 900

Width 75

**This is because  
legibility  
is paramount**

56 pt

0

900

75

**Specially  
to increase  
velocity**

38 pt

0

900

75

**Aerospike  
Ariane 5  
Concorde  
Mach 1**

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  
his face. The man stopped once he was in  
around. He then chose a booth near the front  
left and sat down. Jeff dried his hands on  
grabbed a menu, a coffee pot that he just  
around the counter, towards the new cus**



24 pt

Italic 0

Weight 900

Width 75

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18 pt

Italic 0

Weight 900

Width 75

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

14 pt

0

900

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13

## MF NOZZLE - CONDENSED BLACK

88 pt

Italic 0

Weight 900

Width 85

his is becaus  
legibility  
s paramount

56 pt

0

900

85

Specially  
o increase  
velocity

38 pt

0

900

85

Aerospike  
Ariane 5  
Concorde  
Mach 1

28 pt

Italic 0

Weight 900

Width 85

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

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.**

18 pt

Italic 0

Weight 900

Width 85

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14 pt

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900

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88 pt

Italic 12

Weight 900

Width 85

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MF NOZZLE - BLACK

88 pt

Italic 0

Weight 900

Width 100

**his is because  
legibility  
s paramoun**

56 pt

0

900

100

38 pt

0

900

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**Specially  
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**Aerospike  
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Mach 1**

28 pt

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Width 100

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13

## MF NOZZLE - EXPANDED BLACK

88 pt

Italic 0

Weight 900

Width 115

This is be  
cause  
legibility

56 pt

0

900

115

38 pt

0

900

115

peciall  
increa  
velocity

Aerospike  
Ariane 5  
Concorde  
Mach 1

28 pt

Italic 0

Weight 900

Width 115

The bell hanging from the d  
Jeff looked up from the cou  
a middle-aged man with a s  
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24 pt

Italic 0

Weight 900

Width 115

**The bell hanging from the door c  
looked up from the counter. It w  
aged man with a suede jacket, d  
a black cap that seemed to be wo  
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front window on the left and sa  
dried his hands on his kitchen to  
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Weight 900

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near the front window on the left and sat d  
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counter, towards the new customer. "Coffe**

14 pt

0

900

115

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 He then chose a booth near  
 window on the left and sat  
 dried his hands on his kitch  
 grabbed a menu, a coffee p  
 he just made and walked a  
 counter, towards the new c  
 "Coffee?" he asked, and po**

11 pt

0

900

115

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

6 pt

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100

115

**The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up from the  
 a middle-aged man with a suede jacket, dark pants and a black c  
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 Jeff dried his hands on his kitchen towel, grabbed a menu, a co  
 just made and walked around the counter, towards the new cus**

13

## MF NOZZLE - EXPANDED BLACK ITALIC

88 pt

Italic 12

Weight 900

Width 115

***This is be  
cause  
legibility***

56 pt

12

900

115

38 pt

12

900

115

***peciall Aerospike  
increa Ariane 5  
velocity Concorde  
Mach 1***

28 pt

Italic 12

Weight 900

Width 115

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

24 pt

Italic 12

Weight 900

Width 115

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18 pt

Italic 12

Weight 900

Width 115

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14 pt

12

900

115

**In 1985, Marty McFly is a teenage teenager living in Hill Valley, California. At home, Marty's father George is bullied by his supervisor, Biff Tannen. His mother Lorraine is a depressed alcoholic and his older siblings are professional and social failures. Marty's dream of becoming a scientist is rejected for a music career. He confides in his girlfriend, Jennifer Parker, about fears of becoming a scientist despite his ambition. That night, Marty meets his scientist friend Emmett "Doc" Brown.**

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900

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Weight 900

Width 125

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increased Ariane 5  
elocit Concorde  
Mach 1

28 pt

Italic 0

Weight 900

Width 125

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and a black cap that seemed  
worn to hide his face. Tom  
stopped once he was in  
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24 pt

Italic 0

Weight 900

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# MF Nozzle 9 *cuts* 90 *styles*

ABCDEFGHIJKLM  
NOPQRSTUVWXYZ  
abcdefghijklmnp  
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