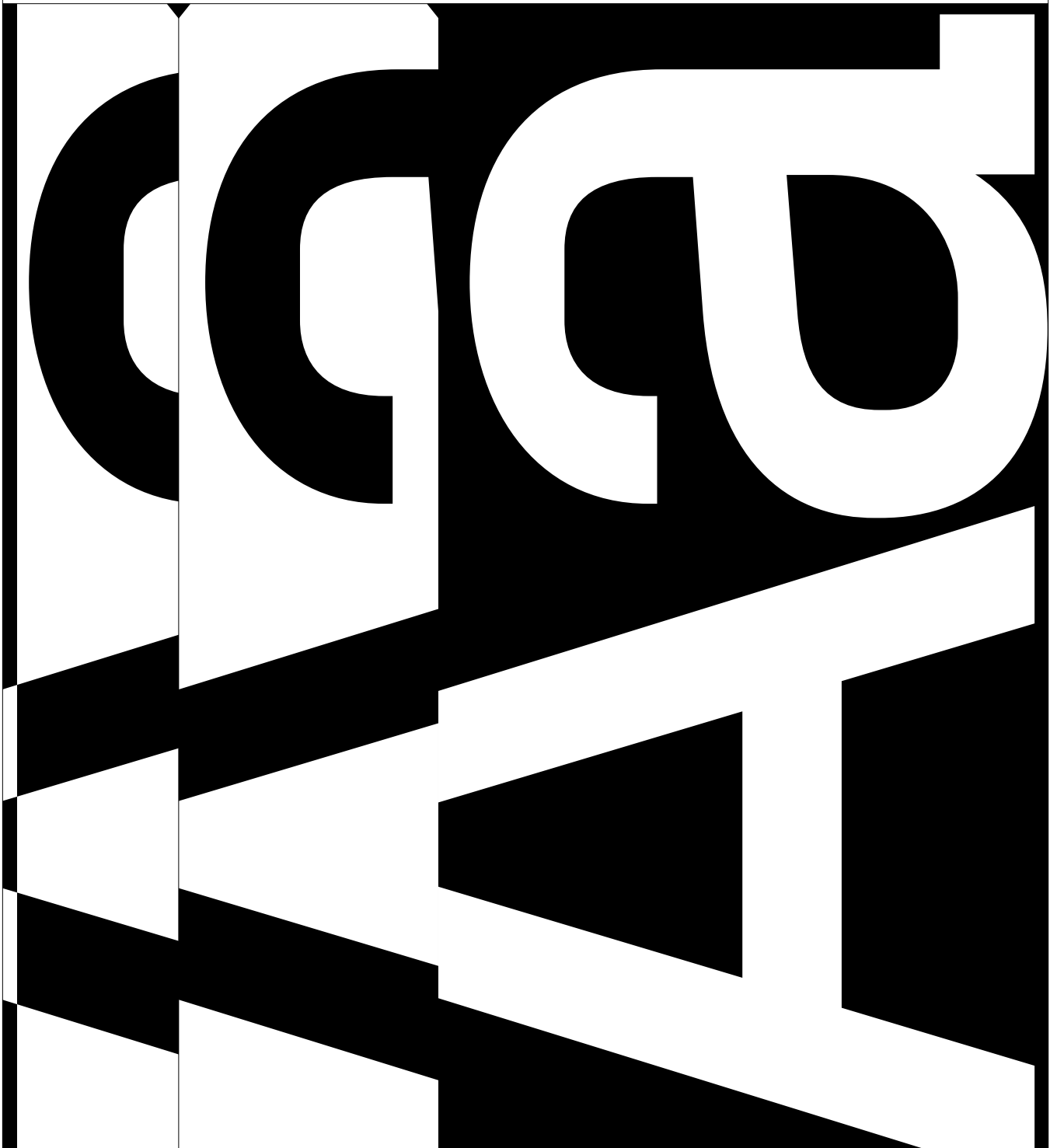


# Imacula

TYPE SPECIMEN



S  
P

88 pt

E  
C  
I

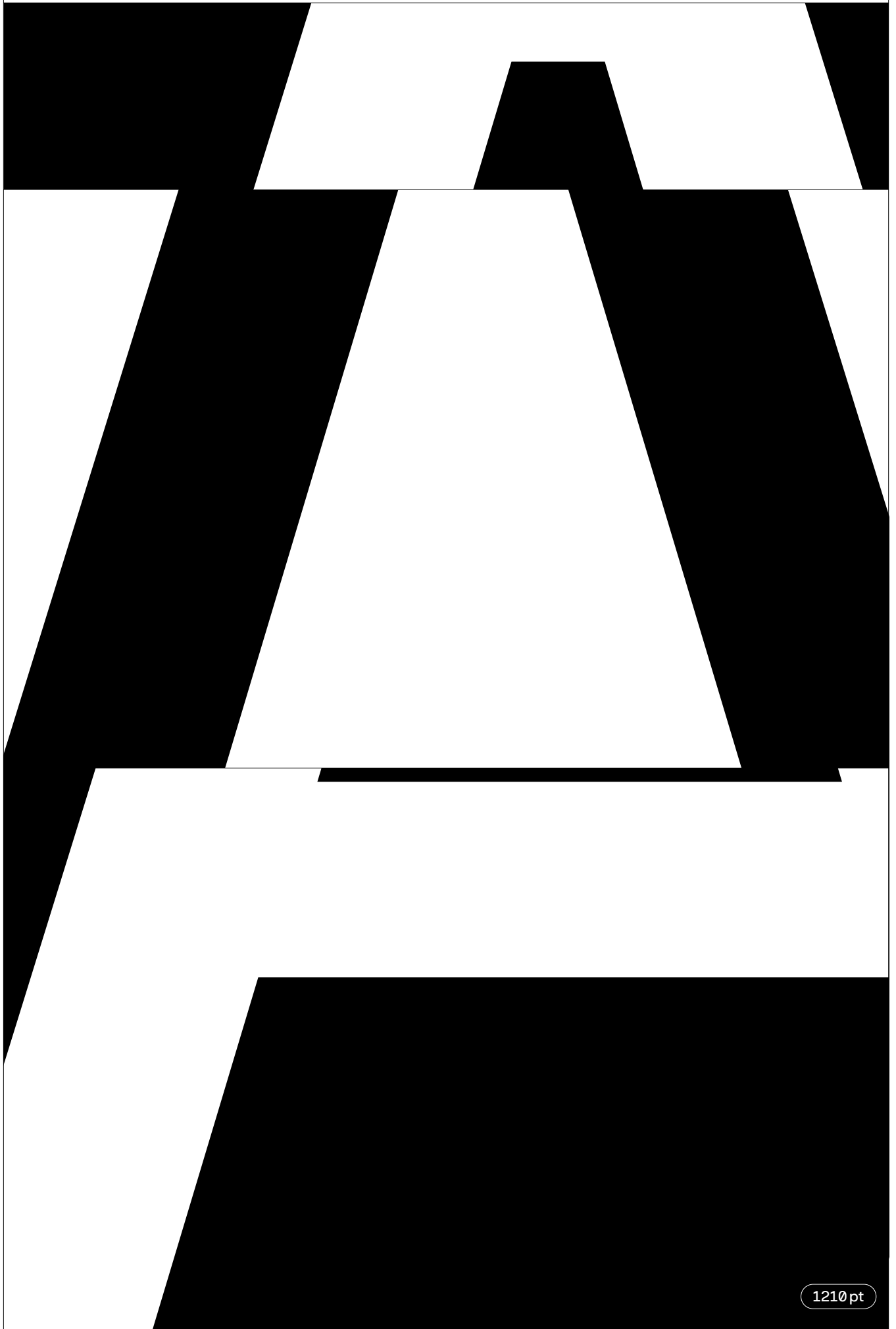
170 pt

M

E

N

320 pt



1210 pt

Width

BL-900

[illegible]

UC-UCI

C-CI

E-EI

UE-UEI

1210 pt

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01

## ABOUT IMACULA

Encoding  
Latin Extended

File Formats  
Opentype CFF  
Truetype TTF  
WOFF  
WOFF2  
OTvar

Imacula is inspired by the high-tech field and computer terminals. Worked with the same width for all its letters, it is thinner than usual fonts. Based on experimentation by breaking the roundings on the horizontals, we feel the "square" side of the font, as if displayed on a screen. Its small imperfections are reminiscent of old screens and low resolution, it is this interpretation that makes it special and allows it to blend perfectly in the digital field. It is an observation on what causes the drop in resolution on lines, obliques, horizontals and verticals. The design of the letters has been adapted to the different shapes of the sub-pixel.

Family Name

# MF Imacula

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

206 languages

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

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

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

Design David Moret  
Realise in 2022

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

02

90 STYLES

Thin Ultra Condensed /z	Thin Conder	Thin <i>Italic</i>	Thin Exp	Thin U
Extralight Ultra Cond	Extralight U	Extraligh	Extralig	Extrali
Light Ultra Condens	Light Cond	Light <i>Ita</i>	Light Ex	Light U
Regular Ultra Con	Regular Co	Regular	Regula	Regul
Medium Ultra	Medium C	Medium	Medium	Mediu
<b>Semibold Ultra</b>	<b>Semibold</b>	<b>Semibo</b>	<b>Semibo</b>	<b>Semil</b>
<b>Bold Ultra C</b>	<b>Bold Con</b>	<b>Bold <i>Ita</i></b>	<b>Bold Ex</b>	<b>Bold U</b>
<b>Extrabold</b>	<b>Extrabol</b>	<b>Extrab</b>	<b>Extrab</b>	<b>Extra</b>
<b>Black Ultra</b>	<b>Black Co</b>	<b>Black <i>Ita</i></b>	<b>Black</b>	<b>Black</b>

T

EL

L

R

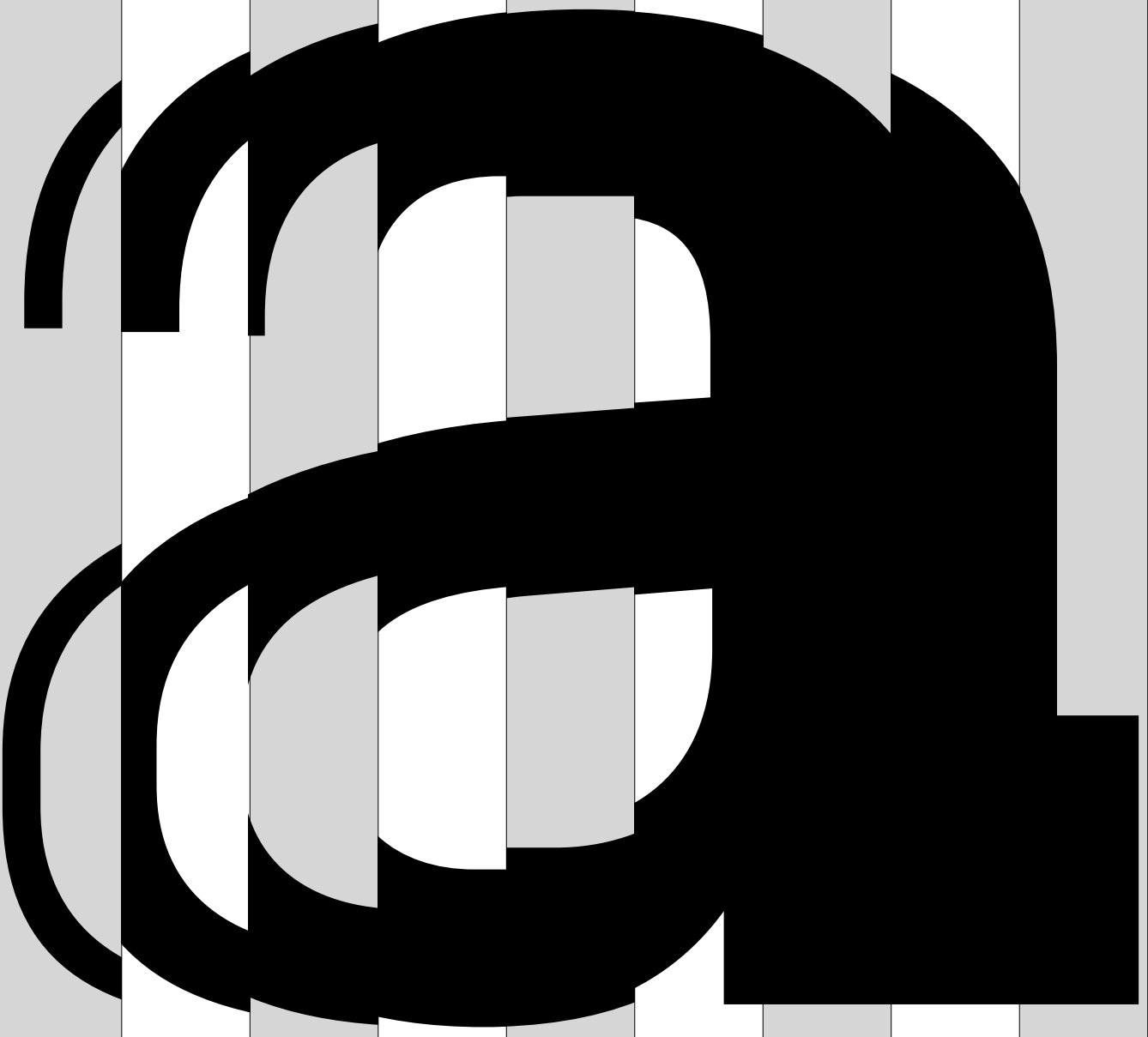
M

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

Imacula	Imacu	Imacd	Ima	Ima
Imacula	Imacu	Imacd	Ima	Ima
Imacula	Imacu	Imacd	Ima	Ima
Imacula	Imacu	Imacd	Ima	Ima
Imacula	Imacu	Imacd	Ima	Ima
Imacu	Imacd	Ima	Ima	Ima
Imacu	Imacd	Ima	Ima	Ima
Imacu	Imacd	Ima	Ima	Ima
Imacu	Imacd	Ima	Ima	Ima
<i>Imacula Italia</i>	<i>Imacu</i>	<i>Imacd</i>	<i>Ima</i>	<i>Ima</i>
<i>Imacula Ita</i>	<i>Imacu</i>	<i>Imacd</i>	<i>Ima</i>	<i>Ima</i>
<i>Imacula It</i>	<i>Imacu</i>	<i>Imacd</i>	<i>Ima</i>	<i>Ima</i>
<i>Imacula</i>	<i>Imacu</i>	<i>Imacd</i>	<i>Ima</i>	<i>Ima</i>
<i>Imacula</i>	<i>Imacu</i>	<i>Imacd</i>	<i>Ima</i>	<i>Ima</i>
<i>Imacu</i>	<i>Imacd</i>	<i>Ima</i>	<i>Ima</i>	<i>Ima</i>
<i>Imacu</i>	<i>Imacd</i>	<i>Ima</i>	<i>Ima</i>	<i>Ima</i>
<i>Imacu</i>	<i>Imacd</i>	<i>Ima</i>	<i>Ima</i>	<i>Ima</i>
<i>Imacu</i>	<i>Imacd</i>	<i>Ima</i>	<i>Ima</i>	<i>Ima</i>

03

## GLYPHES MAP

Uppercase - Lowercase / Accented						0041	0061	00C1	00E1	0102	0103	00C2	00E2	00C4	00E4
						A	a	Á	á	Ă	ă	Â	â	Ä	ä
00C0	00E0	0100	0101	0104	0105	00C5	00E5	00C3	00E3	00C6	00E6	0042	0062	0043	0063
À	à	Ā	ā	Ą	ą	Å	å	Ã	ã	Æ	æ	B	b	C	c
0106	0107	010C	010D	00C7	00E7	010A	010B	0044	0064	00D0	00F0	010E	010F	0110	0111
Ć	ć	Č	č	Ç	ç	Ĉ	ĉ	D	d	Ð	ð	Ď	ď	Đ	đ
0045	0065	00C9	00E9	011A	011B	00CA	00EA	00CB	00EB	0116	0117	00C8	00E8	0112	0113
E	e	É	é	Ě	ě	Ê	ê	Ë	ë	È	è	Ê	è	Ē	ē
0118	0119	018F	0259	0046	0066	0047	0067	011E	011F	0122	0123	0120	0121	0048	0068
Ɛ	ɛ	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	ì	í	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
Ĳ	ĳ	IJ	ij	J	j	Ĵ	ĵ	Ķ	ķ	ĸ	Ĺ	ĺ	Ļ	ļ	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	Ň	ŋ	Ñ	ñ	Ŋ	ŋ	O	o	Ó	ó	Ô	ô	Ö	ö	Ò
00F2	0150	0151	014C	014D	00D8	00F8	00D5	00F5	0152	0153	0050	0070	00DE	00FE	0051
ò	Õ	õ	Ō	ō	Ø	ø	Ŭ	ŭ	Œ	œ	P	p	Ƴ	ƴ	Q
0071	0052	0072	0154	0155	0158	0159	0156	0157	0053	0073	015A	015B	0160	0161	015E
q	R	r	Ŕ	ŕ	Ř	ř	Ŗ	ŗ	S	s	Ś	ś	Š	š	Ş
015F	0218	0219	1E9E	00DF	0054	0074	0166	0167	0164	0165	0162	0163	021A	021B	0055
ş	Ş	ş	ß	ß	T	t	Ƨ	Ƨ	Ŧ	ŧ	Ț	ț	Ț	ț	U
0075	00DA	00FA	00DB	00FB	00DC	00FC	00D9	00F9	0170	0171	016A	016B	0172	0173	016E
u	Ú	ú	Û	û	Ü	ü	Ù	ù	Ũ	ũ	Ū	ū	Ȫ	ȫ	Ů
016F	0056	0076	0057	0077	1E82	1E83	0174	0175	1E84	1E85	1E80	1E81	0058	0078	0059
Ů	V	v	W	w	Ŵ	ŵ	Ŷ	ŷ	Ÿ	Ź	Ẑ	ẑ	Ẓ	ẓ	Ẕ
0079	00DD	00FD	0176	0177	0178	00FF	1EF2	1EF3	005A	007A	0179	017A	017D	017E	017B
y	Ý	ý	Ŷ	ŷ	Ÿ	ÿ	Ỳ	ỳ	Z	z	Ž	ž	Ž	ž	Ž
017C	0066+0069	0066+006C	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
			0	0	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	0	1
2777	2778	2779	277A	277B	277C	277D	277E	24EA	2460	2461	2462	2463	2464	2465	2466
2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	0	1	2	3	4	5	6	7
2467	2468	2080	2081	2082	2083	2084	2085	2086	2087	2088	2089	2070	00B9	00B2	00B3
8	9	0	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	0	1	2	3
2074	2075	2076	2077	2078	2079	0044	00BD	2153	2154	00BC	00BE	215B	215C	215D	215E
4	5	6	7	8	9	/	1/2	1/3	2/3	1/4	3/4	1/8	3/8	5/8	7/8

03

## GLYPHES MAP

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

## OpenType Features

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

04

## STYLISTIC SETS

450 pt

Default Set

56 pt

Ac

In detail, t  
normal hu  
eye conta  
three diffe  
types of c  
with diffe

450 pt

Stylistic Set 01

a

56 pt

Ac

In detail, t  
normal hu  
eye conta  
three diffe  
types of c  
with diffe

04

## STYLISTIC SETS

Default Set

40 pt

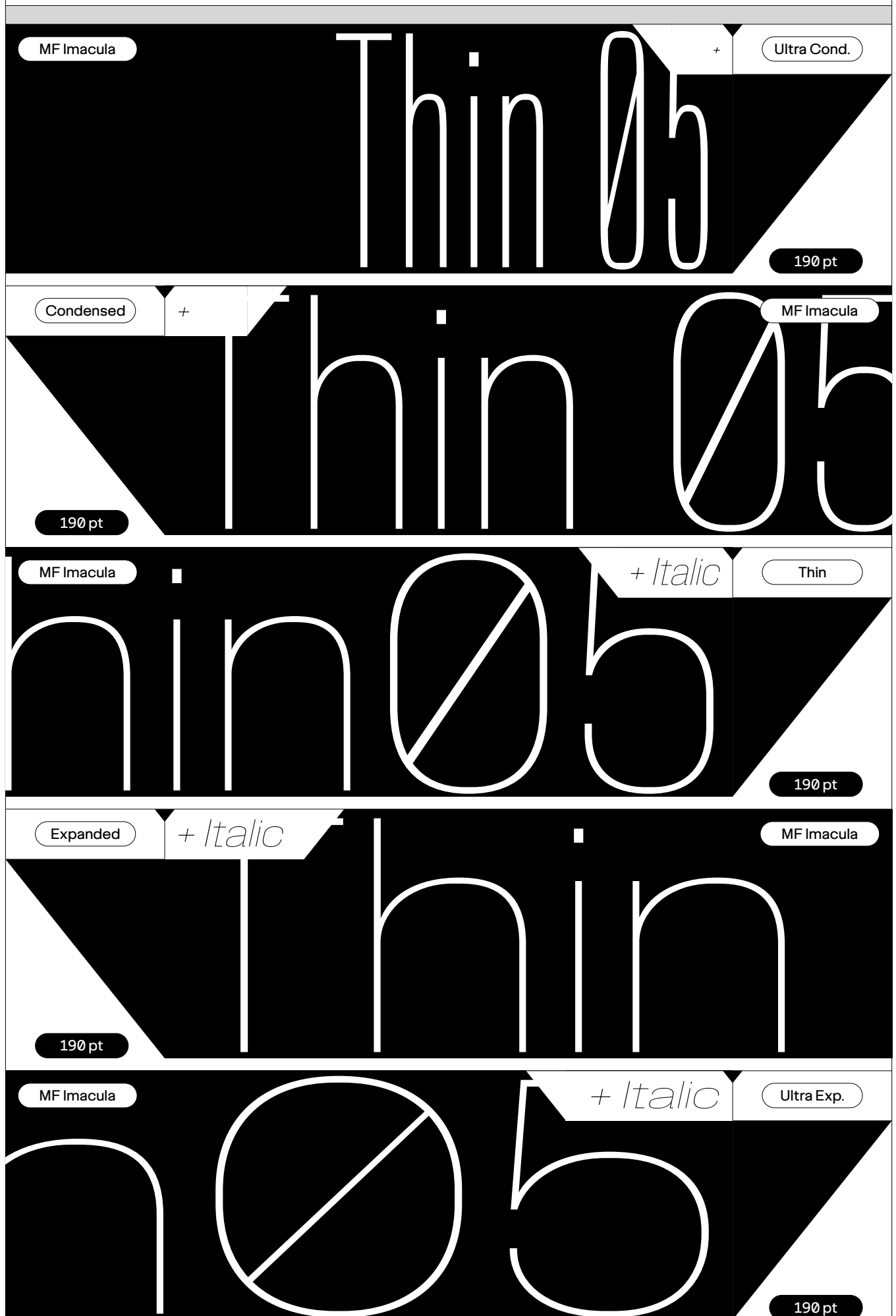
In detail, the normal human eye contains three different types of cones, with different ranges of spectral sensitivity. The brain combines the signals from the cones to distinguish different colors. There is only one type of rod, and the rods are more sensitive than the cones, so in dim light they are the only ones that can see.

Stylistic Set 01

a

40 pt

In detail, the normal human eye contains three different types of cones, with different ranges of spectral sensitivity. The brain combines the signals from the cones to distinguish different colors. There is only one type of rod, and rods are more sensitive than the cones, so in dim light they are the only ones that can see.



05

## MF IMACULA - ULTRA CONDENSED THIN

88 pt

Italic 0

Weight 100

Width 75

There is  
only one type  
of rod

56 pt

0

100

75

The brain  
combines  
signals

38 pt

0

100

75

Foveola  
Fundus  
Saccade  
Umbo

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



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 stopped once he was inside and looked around. He then chose a booth near the front window on the left and sat down. Jeff dried his hands just made and walked around the counter, towards the new customer. "Coffee?" he asked, and poured it in the cup that was on the table the man, "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 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 was able to put the bacon on the pan before it was too hot, as the bacon didn't crinkle as much as on a hot pan. While the bacon started to fry, Jeff took two eggs from the fridge, cracked each of them with one hand and carefully let the inside fall on the hot pan. Salt, pepper and a little paprika to season the eggs, and then flip the bacon. Jeff knew this choreography by heart. He then took the ladle from the bowl with the pancake batter and poured two pancakes on the pan. The sound from the sizzling ingredients on the pan broke the silence that was reigning in the diner. While it was still early in the morning, 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

18 pt

Italic 0

Weight 100

Width 75

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

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 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 paprika to season the eggs, and then flip the bacon. Jeff knew this choreography by heart. He then took the ladle from the bowl with the pancake batter and poured two pancakes on the pan. The sound from the sizzling ingredients on the pan broke the silence that was reigning in the diner. While it was still early in the morning, 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

11 pt

0

100

75

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6 pt

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05

## MF IMACULA - ULTRA CONDENSED THIN ITALIC

88 pt

Italic 12

Weight 100

Width 75

*There is  
only one type  
of rod*

56 pt

12

100

75

*The brain  
combines  
signals*

38 pt

12

100

75

*Foveola  
Fundus  
Saccade  
Umbo*

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, to hide his face. The man stopped once he was inside and looked around. He then chose a booth near the front window and a kitchen towel, grabbed a menu, a coffee pot that he just made and walked around the counter, towards the new customer on the table after the man nodded. He put the menu on the table next to the man, "I'll give you a minute." Jeff walked back to the 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 asked to cook 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 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*

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Width 75

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18 pt

Italic 12

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Width 75

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14 pt

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11 pt

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6 pt

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05

## MF IMACULA - CONDENSED THIN

88 pt

Italic 0

Weight 100

Width 85

There is  
only one type  
of rod

56 pt

0

100

85

The brain  
combines  
signals

38 pt

0

100

85

Foveola  
Fundus  
Saccade  
Umbo

28 pt

Italic 0

Weight 100

Width 85

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

24 pt

Italic 0

Weight 100

Width 85

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

18 pt

Italic 0

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88 pt

Italic 12

Weight 100

Width 85

*There is  
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56 pt

12

100

85

*The brain  
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38 pt

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100

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*Foveola  
Fundus  
Saccade  
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28 pt

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table after the man nodded. He put the menu on the table near  
a minute." Jeff walked back behind the counter and put the coffee*

24 pt

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88 pt

Italic 0

Weight 100

Width 100

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56 pt

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100

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38 pt

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counter. It was a middle-aged man with a sue  
and a black cap that seemed to be worn to hi  
stopped once he was inside and looked aroun  
booth near the front window on the left and s  
his hands on his kitchen towel, grabbed a mer  
he just made and walked around the counter,  
customer. "Coffee?" he asked, and poured it in



24 pt

Italic 0

Weight 100

Width 100

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

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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05

## MF IMACULA - THIN ITALIC

88 pt

Italic 12

Weight 100

Width 100

*There is  
only one type  
of rod*

56 pt

12

100

100

*The brain  
combines  
signals*

38 pt

12

100

100

*Foveola  
Fundus  
Saccade  
Umbo*

28 pt

Italic 12

Weight 100

Width 100

*The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff lo  
counter. It was a middle-aged man with a sued  
and a black cap that seemed to be worn to hid  
stopped once he was inside and looked around  
booth near the front window on the left and sa  
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11 pt

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100

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05

## MF IMACULA - EXPANDED THIN

88 pt

Italic 0

Weight 100

Width 115

There is  
only one type  
of rod

56 pt

0

100

115

The brain  
combines  
signals

38 pt

0

100

115

Foveola  
Fundus  
Saccade  
Umbo

28 pt

Italic 0

Weight 100

Width 115

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

24 pt

Italic 0

Weight 100

Width 115

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

18 pt

Italic 0

Weight 100

Width 115

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14 pt

0

100

115

11 pt

0

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.

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100

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05

## MF IMACULA - EXPANDED THIN ITALIC

88 pt

Italic 12

Weight 100

Width 115

There is  
only one type  
of rod

56 pt

12

100

115

The brain  
combines  
signals

38 pt

0

100

115

Foveola  
Fundus  
Saccade  
Umbo

28 pt

Italic 12

Weight 100

Width 115

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

24 pt

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Weight 100

Width 115

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6 pt

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100

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05

## MF IMACULA - ULTRA EXPANDED THIN

88 pt

Italic 0

Weight 100

Width 125

There is  
only one type  
of rod

56 pt

0

100

125

38 pt

0

100

125

The brain  
combine  
signals

Foveola  
Fundus  
Saccade  
Umbo

28 pt

Italic 0

Weight 100

Width 125

The bell hanging from the door  
looked up from the counter. It w  
aged man with a suede jacket,  
and a black cap that seemed t  
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 100

Width 125

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

18 pt

Italic 0

Weight 100

Width 125

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14 pt

0

100

125

11 pt

0

100

125

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

6 pt

0

100

125

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

05

## MF IMACULA - ULTRA EXPANDED THIN ITALIC

88 pt

Italic 12

Weight 100

Width 125

There is  
only one type  
of rod

56 pt

12

100

125

The brain  
combine  
signals

38 pt

12

100

125

Foveola  
Fundus  
Saccade  
Umbo

28 pt

Italic 12

Weight 100

Width 125

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

24 pt

Italic 12

Weight 100

Width 125

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

18 pt

Italic 12

Weight 100

Width 125

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14 pt

12

100

125

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11 pt

12

100

125

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

6 pt

12

100

125

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06

## MF IMACULA - ULTRA CONDENSED EXTRALIGHT

88 pt

Italic 0

Weight 200

Width 75

There is  
only one type  
of rod

56 pt

0

200

75

The brain  
combines  
signals

38 pt

0

200

75

Foveola  
Fundus  
Saccade  
Umbo

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

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 to hide his face. The man stopped once he was inside and looked around. He then chose a booth near the front window kitchen towel, grabbed a menu, a coffee pot that he just made and walked around the counter, towards the new customer. "Coffee?" he asked, and poured it in the cup that was on the table after the man nodded. He put the menu on the table next to the man, "I'll give you a minute". Jeff walked back in its place. "I'll have the breakfast special!" yelled the man without looking up from the menu. "How would you like your eggs?" asked Jeff while turning on his pan. "Sunny-side up", answered the man. Jeff took strips of bacon from the fridge and put them on the pan. Jeff always liked 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 from the fridge, cracked each of them with one hand and carefully let the inside fall on the hot pan. Salt, pepper and a little of paprika to season the eggs, and then flip the bacon. Jeff knew this choreography by heart. He then took the ladle from the bowl with the pancake batter and poured two pancakes on the pan. The sound from the sizzling ingredients on the pan broke the silence that was reigning in the diner. While it was still early in the morning, 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

18 pt

Italic 0

Weight 200

Width 75

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

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200

75

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11 pt

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6 pt

0

200

75

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

06

## MF IMACULA - ULTRA CONDENSED EXTRALIGHT ITALIC

88 pt

Italic 12

Weight 200

Width 75

*There is  
only one type  
of rod*

56 pt

12

200

75

*The brain  
combines  
signals*

38 pt

12

200

75

*Foveola  
Fundus  
Saccade  
Umbo*

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 black cap that seemed to be worn to hide his face. The man stopped once he was inside and walked near the front window on the left and sat down. Jeff dried his hands on his kitchen towel, got the coffee pot made and walked around the counter, towards the new customer. "Coffee?" he asked, and poured the coffee after the man nodded. He put the menu on the table next to the man, "I'll give you a minute." The man put the coffee pot back in its place. "I'll have the breakfast special!" yelled the man without hesitation. "You like your eggs?" asked Jeff while turning on his pan. "Sunny-side up," answered the man. Jeff and put them on the pan. Jeff always liked when he was able to put the bacon on the pan be*

24 pt

Italic 12

Weight 200

Width 75

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18 pt

Italic 12

Weight 200

Width 75

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6 pt

0

200

75

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



06

## MF IMACULA - CONDENSED EXTRALIGHT

88 pt

Italic 0

Weight 200

Width 85

There is  
only one type  
of rod

56 pt

0

200

85

The brain  
combines  
signals

38 pt

0

200

85

Foveola  
Fundus  
Saccade  
Umbo

28 pt

Italic 0

Weight 200

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 room. 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. The server poured it in the cup that was on the table after the man ran to the table next to the man, "I'll give you a minute". Jeff v

24 pt

Italic 0

Weight 200

Width 85

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

18 pt

Italic 0

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Width 85

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11 pt

0

200

85

It's got a gorgeous courtyard in the middle, and a lot more. It's a circle, so the way round. This is not the cheapest way to build something. Every part of the main building will be curved. We have a shot at building the best office building in the world. I really do think that architecture students will come here to study. The circular building, advertised as "a perfect circle," was not originally planned. The inner rim and outer rim on each floor are left open as walkways. There are nine mini-atria. The campus is one mile (1.6 km) in circumference. The diameter of 1,512 feet (461 m). The one circular building houses most of the stories above the ground and three stories underground. Apple A life-size model of all parts of the building to analyze any design issues. The land that Apple bought for the campus came with an old barn that was built in 1916 by John Leonard. Leonard married into the Glendenning Family, who immigrated to the United States from England.

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06

## MF IMACULA - CONDENSED EXTRALIGHT ITALIC

88 pt

Italic 12

Weight 200

Width 85

*There is  
only one type  
of rod*

56 pt

12

200

85

*The brain  
combines  
signals*

38 pt

12

200

85

*Foveola  
Fundus  
Saccade  
Umbo*

28 pt

Italic 12

Weight 200

Width 85

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and walked around the counter, towards the new custome  
poured it in the cup that was on the table after the man no  
the table next to the man, "I'll give you a minute". Jeff walk*

24 pt

Italic 12

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Width 85

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88 pt

Italic 0

Weight 200

Width 100

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56 pt

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200

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The brain  
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38 pt

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Foveola  
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28 pt

Italic 0

Weight 200

Width 100

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Weight 200

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200

100

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

11 pt

12

200

100

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12

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06

## MF IMACULA - EXPANDED EXTRALIGHT

88 pt

Italic 0

Weight 200

Width 115

There is  
only one type  
of rod

56 pt

0

200

115

The brain  
combines  
signals

38 pt

0

200

115

Foveola  
Fundus  
Saccade  
Umbo

28 pt

Italic 0

Weight 200

Width 115

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

24 pt

Italic 0

Weight 200

Width 115

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

18 pt

Italic 0

Weight 200

Width 115

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06

## MF IMACULA - EXPANDED EXTRALIGHT ITALIC

88 pt

Italic 12

Weight 200

Width 115

*There is  
only one type  
of rod*

56 pt

12

200

115

38 pt

0

200

115

*The brain  
combines  
signals*

*Foveola  
Fundus  
Saccade  
Umbo*

28 pt

Italic 12

Weight 200

Width 115

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

24 pt

Italic 12

Weight 200

Width 115

The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff  
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The man stopped once he was inside and lo  
then chose a booth near the front window o  
down. Jeff dried his hands on his kitchen tow  
a coffee pot that he just made and walked a  
towards the new customer. "Coffee?" he ask  
the cup that was on the table after the man  
menu on the table next to the man, "I'll give y  
walked back behind the counter and put the

18 pt

Italic 12

Weight 200

Width 115

The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up from  
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that seemed to be worn to hide his face. The man stopped  
inside and looked around. He then chose a booth near the  
the left and sat down. Jeff dried his hands on his kitchen to  
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towards the new customer. "Coffee?" he asked, and poured  
that was on the table after the man nodded. He put the me  
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200

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6 pt

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06

## MF IMACULA - ULTRA EXPANDED EXTRALIGHT

88 pt

Italic 0

Weight 200

Width 125

There is  
nly one type  
of rod

56 pt

0

200

125

38 pt

0

200

125

The brain  
combine  
signals

Foveola  
Fundus  
Saccade  
Umbo

28 pt

Italic 0

Weight 200

Width 125

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

24 pt

Italic 0

Weight 200

Width 125

The bell hanging from the door chirped up from the counter. It was a middle-aged man with a suede jacket, dark pants and a black cap that seemed to be worn to hide his face. The man stopped once he was inside and looked around. He then chose a booth near the front window on the left and sat down. Jeff dried his hands on his kitchen towel, grabbed a menu, a coffee pot that he just made and walked around the counter, towards the new customer. "Coffee?" he asked, and poured it in the cup that was on the table after the man no-

18 pt

Italic 0

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14 pt

0

200

125

11 pt

0

200

125

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6 pt

0

200

125

The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up from the counter. It was a middle-aged man with a suede jacket, dark pants and a black cap that seemed to be worn to hide his face. The man stopped once he was inside and looked around. He then chose a booth near the front window on the left and sat down. Jeff dried his hands on his kitchen towel, grabbed a menu, a coffee pot that he just made and walked around the counter, towards the new customer. "Coffee?" he asked, and poured it in the cup that was on the table after the man no-

06

## MF IMACULA - ULTRA EXPANDED EXTRALIGHT ITALIC

88 pt

Italic 12

Weight 200

Width 125

There is  
only one type  
of rod

56 pt

12

200

125

The brain  
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38 pt

12

200

125

Foveola  
Fundus  
Saccade  
Umbo

28 pt

Italic 12

Weight 200

Width 125

The bell hanging from the door  
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hide his face. The man stopped  
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left and sat down. Jeff dried his

24 pt

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18 pt

Italic 12

Weight 200

Width 125

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14 pt

12

200

125

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11 pt

12

200

125

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6 pt

12

200

125

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MF Imacula

Light 07

+ *Italic*

Ultra Cond.

190 pt

Condensed

+ *Italic*

Light 0

MF Imacula

190 pt

MF Imacula

ht 07

+ *Italic*

Light

190 pt

Expanded

+ *Italic*

Light

MF Imacula

190 pt

MF Imacula

t 07

+ *Italic*

Ultra Exp.

190 pt

07

## MF IMACULA - ULTRA CONDENSED LIGHT

88 pt

Italic 0

Weight 300

Width 75

There is  
only one type  
of rod

56 pt

0

300

75

The brain  
combines  
signals

38 pt

0

300

75

Foveola  
Fundus  
Saccade  
Umbo

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

24 pt

Italic 0

Weight 300

Width 75

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

18 pt

Italic 0

Weight 300

Width 75

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

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07

## MF IMACULA - ULTRA CONDENSED LIGHT ITALIC

88 pt

Italic 12

Weight 300

Width 75

*There is  
only one type  
of rod*

56 pt

12

300

75

*The brain  
combines  
signals*

38 pt

12

300

75

*Foveola  
Fundus  
Saccade  
Umbo*

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 wearing a black cap that seemed to be worn to hide his face. The man stopped once he was inside and walked near the front window on the left and sat down. Jeff dried his hands on his kitchen towel, grabbed the menu, made and walked around the counter, towards the new customer. "Coffee?" he asked, and poured the coffee after the man nodded. He put the menu on the table next to the man, "I'll give you a minute." The man put the coffee pot back in its place. "I'll have the breakfast special!" yelled the man without hesitation. "You like your eggs?" asked Jeff while turning on his pan. "Sunny-side up," answered the man. Jeff and put them on the pan. Jeff always liked when he was able to put the bacon on the pan because*

24 pt

Italic 12

Weight 300

Width 75

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

18 pt

Italic 12

Weight 300

Width 75

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

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300

75

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

11 pt

12

300

75

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

6 pt

12

300

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07

## MF IMACULA - CONDENSED LIGHT

88 pt

Italic 0

Weight 300

Width 85

There is  
only one type  
of rod

56 pt

0

300

85

The brain  
combines  
signals

38 pt

0

300

85

Foveola  
Fundus  
Saccade  
Umbo

28 pt

Italic 0

Weight 300

Width 85

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

24 pt

Italic 0

Weight 300

Width 85

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

18 pt

Italic 0

Weight 300

Width 85

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

14 pt

0

300

85

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07

## MF IMACULA - CONDENSED LIGHT ITALIC

88 pt

Italic 12

Weight 300

Width 85

*There is  
only one type  
of rod*

56 pt

12

300

85

*The brain  
combines  
signals*

38 pt

12

300

85

*Foveola  
Fundus  
Saccade  
Umbo*

28 pt

Italic 12

Weight 300

Width 85

*The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up  
middle-aged man with a suede jacket, dark pants and a  
to be worn to hide his face. The man stopped once he was  
around. He then chose a booth near the front window of  
Jeff dried his hands on his kitchen towel, grabbed a menu  
just made and walked around the counter, towards the  
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 300

Width 85

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18 pt

Italic 12

Weight 300

Width 85

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6 pt

12

300

85

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07

## MF IMACULA - LIGHT

88 pt

Italic 0

Weight 300

Width 100

There is  
only one type  
of rod

56 pt

0

300

100

The brain  
combines  
signals

38 pt

0

100

100

Foveola  
Fundus  
Saccade  
Umbo

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

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

18 pt

Italic 0

Weight 300

Width 100

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14 pt

0

300

100

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07

## MF IMACULA - LIGHT ITALIC

88 pt

Italic 12

Weight 300

Width 100

*There is  
only one type  
of rod*

56 pt

12

300

100

*The brain  
combines  
signals*

38 pt

12

100

100

*Foveola  
Fundus  
Saccade  
Umbo*

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

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Width 100

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07

## MF IMACULA - EXPANDED LIGHT

88 pt

Italic 0

Weight 300

Width 115

There is  
only one type  
of rod

56 pt

0

300

115

The brain  
combines  
signals

38 pt

0

300

115

Foveola  
Fundus  
Saccade  
Umbo

28 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 beard  
that seemed to be worn to hide his face. He  
stopped once he was inside and looked around.  
He then chose a booth near the front window.  
He left and sat down. Jeff dried his hands with a  
towel, grabbed a menu, a coffee pot

24 pt

Italic 0

Weight 300

Width 115

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

18 pt

Italic 0

Weight 300

Width 115

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14 pt

0

300

115

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07

## MF IMACULA - EXPANDED LIGHT ITALIC

88 pt

Italic 12

Weight 300

Width 115

*There is  
only one type  
of rod*

56 pt

12

300

115

*The brain  
combines  
signals*

38 pt

12

300

115

*Foveola  
Fundus  
Saccade  
Umbo*

28 pt

Italic 12

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 hat  
that seemed to be worn to hide his face.  
He stopped once he was inside and looked around.  
He then chose a booth near the front wall,  
went in, sat down. Jeff dried his hands with a  
towel, grabbed a menu, a coffee pot*



24 pt

Italic 12

Weight 300

Width 115

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

18 pt

Italic 12

Weight 300

Width 115

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14 pt

12

300

115

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11 pt

12

300

115

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6 pt

12

300

115

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07

## MF IMACULA - ULTRA EXPANDED LIGHT

88 pt

Italic 0

Weight 300

Width 125

There is  
only one type  
of rod

56 pt

0

300

125

38 pt

0

300

125

The brain  
combine  
signals

Foveola  
Fundus  
Saccade  
Umbo

28 pt

Italic 0

Weight 300

Width 125

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

24 pt

Italic 0

Weight 300

Width 125

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

18 pt

Italic 0

Weight 300

Width 125

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14 pt

0

300

125

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

11 pt

0

300

125

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

6 pt

0

300

125

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07

## MF IMACULA - ULTRA EXPANDED LIGHT ITALIC

88 pt

Italic 12

Weight 300

Width 125

*There is  
only one type  
of rod*

56 pt

12

300

125

*The brain  
combine  
signals*

38 pt

12

300

125

*Foveola  
Fundus  
Saccade  
Umbo*

28 pt

Italic 12

Weight 300

Width 125

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

24 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, and poured it into the cup that was on the table after the

18 pt

Italic 12

Weight 300

Width 125

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14 pt

12

300

125

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11 pt

12

300

125

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6 pt

12

300

125

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08

## MF IMACULA - ULTRA CONDENSED REGULAR

88 pt

Italic 0

Weight 400

Width 75

There is  
only one type  
of rod

56 pt

0

400

75

The brain  
combines  
signals

38 pt

0

400

75

Foveola  
Fundus  
Saccade  
Umbo

28 pt

Italic 0

Weight 400

Width 75

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

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

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

14 pt

0

400

75

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11 pt

0

400

75

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6 pt

0

400

75

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



08

MF IMACULA - ULTRA CONDENSED REGULAR ITALIC

88 pt

Italic 12

Weight 400

Width 75

*There is  
only one type  
of rod*

56 pt

12

400

75

*The brain  
combines  
signals*

38 pt

12

400

75

*Foveola  
Fundus  
Saccade  
Umbo*

28 pt

Italic 12

Weight 400

Width 75

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

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*

18 pt

Italic 12

Weight 400

Width 75

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14 pt

12

400

75

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6 pt

12

400

75

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08

## MF IMACULA - CONDENSED REGULAR

88 pt

Italic 0

Weight 400

Width 85

There is  
only one type  
of rod

56 pt

0

400

85

The brain  
combines  
signals

38 pt

0

400

85

Foveola  
Fundus  
Saccade  
Umbo

28 pt

Italic 0

Weight 400

Width 85

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

24 pt

Italic 0

Weight 400

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

18 pt

Italic 0

Weight 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",

14 pt

0

400

85

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11 pt

0

400

85

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

6 pt

0

400

85

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08

## MF IMACULA - CONDENSED REGULAR ITALIC

88 pt

Italic 12

Weight 400

Width 85

*There is  
only one type  
of rod*

56 pt

12

400

85

*The brain  
combines  
signals*

38 pt

12

400

85

*Foveola  
Fundus  
Saccade  
Umbo*

28 pt

Italic 12

Weight 400

Width 85

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

24 pt

Italic 12

Weight 400

Width 85

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18 pt

Italic 12

Weight 400

Width 85

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14 pt

12

400

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400

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400

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08

## MF IMACULA - REGULAR

88 pt

Italic 0

Weight 400

Width 100

There is  
only one type  
of rod

56 pt

0

400

100

The brain  
combines  
signals

38 pt

0

400

100

Foveola  
Fundus  
Saccade  
Umbo

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  
his face. The man stopped once he was i  
around. He then chose a booth near the f  
the left and sat down. Jeff dried his hand  
towel, grabbed a menu, a coffee pot that  
walked around the counter, towards the i

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Italic 0

Weight 400

Width 100

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18 pt

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Weight 400

Width 100

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Weight 400

Width 100

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Saccade  
Umbo*

28 pt

Italic 12

Weight 400

Width 100

*The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff  
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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 customer.*

24 pt

Italic 12

Weight 400

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  
window on the left and sat down. Jeff dried his h  
towel, grabbed a menu, a coffee pot that he just  
around the counter, towards the new customer. "  
and poured it in the cup that was on the table aft  
He put the menu on the table next to the man, "I'  
Jeff walked back behind the counter and put the  
place. "I'll have the breakfast special!" yelled the*

18 pt

Italic 12

Weight 400

Width 100

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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  
his hands on his kitchen towel, grabbed a menu, a coffee pot tha  
and walked around the counter, towards the new customer. "Coff  
ked, and poured it in the cup that was on the table after the man  
the menu on the table next to the man, "I'll give you a minute". Jet  
behind the counter and put the coffee pot back in its place. "I'll ha*

14 pt

12

400

100

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from the counter. It was a middle-aged m  
jacket, dark pants and a black cap that se  
worn to hide his face. The man stopped o  
inside and looked around. He then chose  
the front window on the left and sat down  
hands on his kitchen towel, grabbed a me  
that he just made and walked around the  
the new customer. "Coffee?" he asked, ar  
the cup that was on the table after the m  
put the menu on the table next to the ma  
a minute". Jeff walked back behind the co  
the coffee pot back in its place. "I'll have  
special!" yelled the man without looking u*

11 pt

12

400

100

*The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked u  
counter. It was a middle-aged man with a suede jack  
and a black cap that seemed to be worn to hide his f  
stopped once he was inside and looked around. He t  
booth near the front window on the left and sat down  
his hands on his kitchen towel, grabbed a menu, a co  
he just made and walked around the counter, toward  
customer. "Coffee?" he asked, and poured it in the cu  
on the table after the man nodded. He put the menu  
next to the man, "I'll give you a minute". Jeff walked b  
the counter and put the coffee pot back in its place.  
breakfast special!" yelled the man without looking up*

6 pt

12

400

100

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08

## MF IMACULA - EXPANDED REGULAR

88 pt

Italic 0

Weight 400

Width 115

There is  
nly one typ  
of rod

56 pt

0

400

115

38 pt

0

400

115

The brain  
combines  
signals

Foveola  
Fundus  
Saccade  
Umbo

28 pt

Italic 0

Weight 400

Width 115

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

24 pt

Italic 0

Weight 400

Width 115

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

18 pt

Italic 0

Weight 400

Width 115

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14 pt

0

400

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08

## MF IMACULA - EXPANDED REGULAR ITALIC

88 pt

Italic 12

Weight 400

Width 115

*There is  
only one type  
of rod*

56 pt

12

400

115

*The brain  
combines  
signals*

38 pt

12

400

115

*Foveola  
Fundus  
Saccade  
Umbo*

28 pt

Italic 12

Weight 400

Width 115

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

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08

## MF IMACULA - ULTRA EXPANDED REGULAR

88 pt

Italic 0

Weight 400

Width 125

There is  
ly one ty  
of rod

56 pt

0

400

125

38 pt

0

400

125

he brai  
ombine  
signals

Foveola  
Fundus  
Saccade  
Umbo

28 pt

Italic 0

Weight 400

Width 125

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

24 pt

Italic 0

Weight 400

Width 125

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 w  
face. The man stopped once he v  
looked around. He then chose a b  
front window on the left and sat c  
his hands on his kitchen towel, gr  
a coffee pot that he just made ar  
around the counter, towards the  
"Coffee?" he asked, and poured it

18 pt

Italic 0

Weight 400

Width 125

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 th  
to be worn to hide his face. The man stoppe  
was inside and looked around. He then chos  
th near the front window on the left and sat  
dried his hands on his kitchen towel, grabbe  
a coffee pot that he just made and walked a  
counter, towards the new customer. "Coffee

14 pt

0

400

125

The bell hanging from the d  
Jeff looked up from the cou  
was a middle-aged man wit  
jacket, dark pants and a bla  
seemed to be worn to hide l  
The man stopped once he v  
and looked around. He then  
booth near the front window  
left and sat down. Jeff dried  
on his kitchen towel, grabbe  
a coffee pot that he just ma  
walked around the counter,  
the new customer. "Coffee?  
and poured it in the cup tha

11 pt

0

400

125

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

0

400

125

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08

## MF IMACULA - ULTRA EXPANDED REGULAR ITALIC

88 pt

Italic 12

Weight 400

Width 125

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only one type  
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56 pt

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400

125

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Fundus  
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Weight 400

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400

125

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



09

## MF IMACULA - ULTRA CONDENSED MEDIUM

88 pt

Italic 0

Weight 500

Width 75

There is  
only one type  
of rod

56 pt

0

500

75

The brain  
combines  
signals

38 pt

0

500

75

Foveola  
Fundus  
Saccade  
Umbo

28 pt

Italic 0

Weight 500

Width 75

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

24 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 and looked around. He then chose a booth near the front window on the left and his kitchen towel, grabbed a menu, a coffee pot that he just made and walked a customer. "Coffee?" he asked, and poured it in the cup that was on the table aft on the table next to the man, "I'll give you a minute". Jeff walked back behind th in its place. "I'll have the breakfast special!" yelled the man without looking up your eggs?" asked Jeff while turning on his pan. "Sunny-side up", answered the the fridge and put them on the pan. Jeff always liked when he was able to put t hot, as the bacon didn't crinkle as much as on a hot pan. While the bacon started put it in front of him. He then took two eggs from the fridge, cracked each of the

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 s a black cap that seemed to be worn to hide his face. The man stopped once he was inside and looked arou near the front window on the left and sat down. Jeff dried his 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 after the man nodded. He put the menu on the table next to the man, "I'll give you a minute". Jeff walked b put the coffee pot back in its place. "I'll have the breakfast special!" yelled the man without looking up fro you like your eggs?" asked Jeff while turning on his pan. "Sunny-side up", answered the man. Jeff took str and put them on the pan. Jeff always liked when he was able to put the bacon on the pan before it was too crinkle as much as on a hot pan. While the bacon started to fry, Jeff took a clean plate and put it in front o

14 pt

0

500

75

The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up from the cou man with a suede jacket, dark pants and a black cap that seemed t The man stopped once he was inside and looked around. He then ch window on the left and sat down. Jeff dried his hands on his kitche a coffee pot that he just made and walked around the counter, tow "Coffee?" he asked, and poured it in the cup that was on the table a put the menu on the table next to the man, "I'll give you a minute". the counter and put the coffee pot back in its place. "I'll have the b the man without looking up from the menu. "How would you like yo turning on his pan. "Sunny-side up", answered the man. Jeff took st fridge and put them on the pan. Jeff always liked when he was able pan before it was too hot, as the bacon didn't crinkle as much as on started to fry, Jeff took a clean plate and put it in front of him. He t the fridge, cracked each of them with one hand and carefully let the

11 pt

0

500

75

The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up from the counter. It was a middl suede jacket, dark pants and a black cap that seemed to be worn to hide his face. The was inside and looked around. He then chose a booth near the front window on the left dried his hands on his kitchen towel, grabbed a menu, a coffee pot that he just made a counter, towards the new customer. "Coffee?" he asked, and poured it in the cup that v the man nodded. He put the menu on the table next to the man, "I'll give you a minute". the counter and put the coffee pot back in its place. "I'll have the breakfast special!" y looking up from the menu. "How would you like your eggs?" asked Jeff while turning o up", answered the man. Jeff took strips of bacon from the fridge and put them on the p when he was able to put the bacon on the pan before it was too hot, as the bacon didn' hot pan. While the bacon started to fry, Jeff took a clean plate and put it in front of hi from the fridge, cracked each of them with one hand and carefully let the inside fall on

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 once he was inside and looked around. He then chose a booth near the front window on the left and sat down. Jeff dried his hands on his kitchen towel, grabb and walked around the counter, towards the new customer. "Coffee?" he asked, and poured it in the cup that was on the table after the man nodded. He put th 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 u 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 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 h

09

MF IMACULA - ULTRA CONDENSED MEDIUM ITALIC

88 pt

Italic 12

Weight 500

Width 75

***There is  
only one type  
of rod***

56 pt

12

500

75

***The brain  
combines  
signals***

38 pt

12

500

75

***Foveola  
Fundus  
Saccade  
Umbo***

28 pt

Italic 12

Weight 500

Width 75

***The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up from the counter, saw a man wearing a suede jacket, dark pants and a black cap that seemed to be worn to a shine. Once he was inside and looked around. He then chose a booth near the back and sat down. Jeff dried his hands on his kitchen towel, grabbed a menu, a coffee pot, and walked around the counter, towards the new customer. "Coffee?" he asked. The man nodded. Jeff took the order that was on the table after the man nodded. He put the menu on the table and said, "I'll have you a minute". Jeff walked back behind the counter and put the coffee pot on the counter. "The breakfast special!" yelled the man without looking up from the menu.***

24 pt

Italic 12

Weight 500

Width 75

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18 pt

Italic 12

Weight 500

Width 75

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12

500

75

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6 pt

12

500

75

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09

## MF IMACULA - CONDENSED MEDIUM

88 pt

Italic 0

Weight 500

Width 85

There is  
only one type  
of rod

56 pt

0

500

85

The brain  
combines  
signals

38 pt

0

500

85

Foveola  
Fundus  
Saccade  
Umbo

28 pt

Italic 0

Weight 500

Width 85

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



24 pt

Italic 0

Weight 500

Width 85

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18 pt

Italic 0

Weight 500

Width 85

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14 pt

0

500

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6 pt

0

500

85

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09

MF IMACULA - CONDENSED MEDIUM ITALIC

88 pt

Italic 0

Weight 500

Width 85

***There is  
only one type  
of rod***

56 pt

12

500

85

***The brain  
combines  
signals***

38 pt

12

500

85

***Foveola  
Fundus  
Saccade  
Umbo***

28 pt

Italic 12

Weight 500

Width 85

***The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked at  
It was a middle-aged man with a suede jacket, dark  
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 hands  
towel, grabbed a menu, a coffee pot that he just moved  
around the counter, towards the new customer. "Coffee  
and poured it in the cup that was on the table after***

24 pt

Italic 12

Weight 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.*

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Weight 500

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09

## MF IMACULA - MEDIUM

88 pt

Italic 0

Weight 500

Width 100

There is  
only one type  
of rod

56 pt

0

500

100

The brain  
combines  
signals

38 pt

0

500

100

Foveola  
Fundus  
Saccade  
Umbo

28 pt

Italic 0

Weight 500

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 around. He then chose a booth near the back of the left and sat down. Jeff dried his hands with a towel, grabbed a menu, a coffee pot that he had just walked around the counter, towards the

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 a "curved office building," was not originally planned as such. The inner ring of each floor are left open as walkways. There are elevators 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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14 pt

0

500

100

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09

## MF IMACULA - MEDIUM ITALIC

88 pt

Italic 12

Weight 500

Width 100

***There is  
only one type  
of rod***

56 pt

12

500

100

***The brain  
combines  
signals***

38 pt

12

500

100

***Foveola  
Fundus  
Saccade  
Umbo***

28 pt

Italic 12

Weight 500

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

24 pt

Italic 12

Weight 500

Width 100

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18 pt

Italic 12

Weight 500

Width 100

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12

500

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.*

11 pt

12

500

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.*

6 pt

12

500

100

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09

## MF IMACULA - EXPANDED MEDIUM

88 pt

Italic 0

Weight 500

Width 115

There is  
nly one typ  
of rod

56 pt

0

500

115

The brain  
combines  
signals

38 pt

0

500

115

Foveola  
Fundus  
Saccade  
Umbo

28 pt

Italic 0

Weight 500

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  
looked around. He then chose a bo  
front window on the left and sat d  
his hands on his kitchen towel, gra



24 pt

Italic 0

Weight 500

Width 115

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

18 pt

Italic 0

Weight 500

Width 115

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

14 pt

0

500

115

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

11 pt

0

500

115

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6 pt

0

500

115

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

09

## MF IMACULA - EXPANDED MEDIUM ITALIC

88 pt

Italic 12

Weight 500

Width 115

*There is  
only one type  
of rod*

56 pt

12

500

115

*The brain  
combines  
signals*

38 pt

12

500

115

*Foveola  
Fundus  
Saccade  
Umbo*

28 pt

Italic 12

Weight 500

Width 115

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

24 pt

Italic 12

Weight 500

Width 115

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

18 pt

Italic 12

Weight 500

Width 115

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14 pt

12

500

115

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11 pt

12

500

115

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6 pt

12

500

115

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09

## MF IMACULA - ULTRA EXPANDED MEDIUM

88 pt

Italic 0

Weight 500

Width 125

There is  
ly one ty  
of rod

56 pt

0

500

125

38 pt

0

500

125

he brai  
ombine  
signals

Foveola  
Fundus  
Saccade  
Umbo

28 pt

Italic 0

Weight 500

Width 125

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

24 pt

Italic 0

Weight 500

Width 125

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

18 pt

Italic 0

Weight 500

Width 125

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

14 pt

0

500

125

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

11 pt

0

500

125

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

6 pt

0

500

125

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

09

MF IMACULA - ULTRA EXPANDED MEDIUM ITALIC

88 pt

Italic 12

Weight 500

Width 125

There is  
only one type  
of rod

56 pt

12

500

125

38 pt

0

500

125

The brain  
combine  
signals

Foveola  
Fundus  
Saccade  
Umbo

28 pt

Italic 12

Weight 500

Width 125

The bell hanging from the door  
Jeff looked up from the corner  
a middle-aged man with a serious  
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 book  
front window on the left and

24 pt

Italic 12

Weight 500

Width 125

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

18 pt

Italic 12

Weight 500

Width 125

*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 th  
to be worn to hide his face. The man stoppe  
was inside and looked around. He then chos  
th near the front window on the left and sat  
dried his hands on his kitchen towel, grabbe  
a coffee pot that he just made and walked a  
counter, towards the new customer. "Coffee*

14 pt

12

500

125

*The bell hanging from the d  
Jeff looked up from the cou  
was a middle-aged man wi  
jacket, dark pants and a bla  
seemed to be worn to hide  
The man stopped once he v  
and looked around. He then  
booth near the front window  
left and sat down. Jeff drie  
on his kitchen towel, grabbe  
a coffee pot that he just ma  
walked around the counter,  
the new customer. "Coffee?  
and poured it in the cup tha*

11 pt

12

500

125

*The bell hanging from the door chin  
looked up from the counter. It was a  
aged man with a suede jacket, dark  
and a black cap that seemed to be  
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 hi  
towel, grabbed a menu, a coffee po  
just made and walked around the c  
towards the new customer. "Coffee  
asked, and poured it in the cup that*

6 pt

12

500

125

*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 ca  
be worn to hide his face. The man stopped once he was inside ar  
He then chose a booth near the front window on the left and sat  
his hands on his kitchen towel, grabbed a menu, a coffee pot tha  
walked around the counter, towards the new customer. "Coffee?"*





10

## MF IMACULA - ULTRA CONDENSED SEMIBOLD

88 pt

Italic 0

Weight 600

Width 75

**There is  
only one type  
of rod**

56 pt

0

600

75

**The brain  
combines  
signals**

38 pt

0

600

75

**Foveola  
Fundus  
Saccade  
Umbo**

28 pt

Italic 0

Weight 600

Width 75

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

24 pt

Italic 0

Weight 600

Width 75

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

18 pt

Italic 0

Weight 600

Width 75

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

14 pt

0

600

75

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11 pt

0

600

75

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6 pt

0

600

75

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10

MF IMACULA - ULTRA CONDENSED SEMIBOLD ITALIC

88 pt

Italic 12

Weight 600

Width 75

***There is  
only one type  
of rod***

56 pt

12

600

75

***The brain  
combines  
signals***

38 pt

12

600

75

***Foveola  
Fundus  
Saccade  
Umbo***

28 pt

Italic 12

Weight 600

Width 75

***The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up from the  
aged man with a suede jacket, dark pants and a black cap that  
hide his face. The man stopped once he was inside and looked at the  
booth near the front window on the left and sat down. Jeff d  
towel, grabbed a menu, a coffee pot that he just made and wa  
towards the new customer. "Coffee?" he asked, and poured i  
the table after the man nodded. He put the menu on the table  
you a minute". Jeff walked back behind the counter and put i***

24 pt

Italic 12

Weight 600

Width 75

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18 pt

Italic 12

Weight 600

Width 75

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12

600

75

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11 pt

12

600

75

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6 pt

0

600

75

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10

## MF IMACULA - CONDENSED SEMIBOLD

88 pt

Italic 0

Weight 600

Width 85

**There is  
only one type  
of rod**

56 pt

0

600

85

**The brain  
combines  
signals**

38 pt

0

600

85

**Foveola  
Fundus  
Saccade  
Umbo**

28 pt

Italic 0

Weight 600

Width 85

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

24 pt

Italic 0

Weight 600

Width 85

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

18 pt

Italic 0

Weight 600

Width 85

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14 pt

0

600

85

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11 pt

0

600

85

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6 pt

0

600

85

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

10

MF IMACULA - CONDENSED SEMIBOLD ITALIC

88 pt

Italic 12

Weight 600

Width 85

***There is  
only one type  
of rod***

56 pt

12

600

85

***The brain  
combines  
signals***

38 pt

12

600

85

***Foveola  
Fundus  
Saccade  
Umbo***

28 pt

Italic 12

Weight 600

Width 85

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

24 pt

Italic 12

Weight 600

Width 85

***The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up middle-aged man with a suede jacket, dark pants and to be worn to hide his face. The man stopped once he around. He then chose a booth near the front window Jeff dried his hands on his kitchen towel, grabbed a m just made and walked around the counter, towards the 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 walked back behind the counter and put the coffee po have the breakfast special!" yelled the man without lo "How would you like your eggs?" asked Jeff while turn***

18 pt

Italic 12

Weight 600

Width 85

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14 pt

12

600

85

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600

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10

MF IMACULA - SEMIBOLD

88 pt

Italic 0

Weight 600

Width 100

There is  
only one type  
of rod

56 pt

0

200

600

38 pt

0

600

100

The brain  
combines  
signals

Foveola  
Fundus  
Saccade  
Umbo

28 pt

Italic 0

Weight 600

Width 100

It's got a gorgeous courtyard in the mid  
more. It's a circle, so it's curved all the v  
not the cheapest way to build somethin  
glass in the main building will be curved  
at building the best office building in th  
do think that architecture students will  
see it. The ring-shaped building, adverti  
circle," was not originally planned as su

24 pt

Italic 0

Weight 600

Width 100

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next to the man, "I'll give you a minute". Jeff w  
the counter and put the coffee pot back in its

18 pt

Italic 0

Weight 600

Width 100

It's got a gorgeous courtyard in the middle, and a lot more. It's  
curved all the way round. This is not the cheapest way to build  
Every pane of glass in the main building will be curved. We ha  
building the best office building in the world. I really do think  
ture students will come here to see it. The ring-shaped buildin  
"a perfect circle," was not originally planned as such. The inne  
rim on each floor are left open as walkways. There are eight b  
rated by nine mini-atria. The campus is one mile (1.6 km) in cir  
with a diameter of 1,512 feet (461 m). The one circular building

14 pt

0

600

100

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

11 pt

0

600

100

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10

MF IMACULA - SEMIBOLD ITALIC

88 pt

Italic 12

Weight 600

Width 100

***There is  
only one type  
of rod***

56 pt

12

600

100

***The brain  
combines  
signals***

38 pt

12

600

100

***Foveola  
Fundus  
Saccade  
Umbo***

28 pt

Italic 12

Weight 600

Width 100

***The bell hanging from the door chimed. A man  
approached 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  
the counter. He then chose a booth near the back of  
the left and sat down. Jeff dried his hands with a  
towel, grabbed a menu, a coffee pot that he had just  
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10

## MF IMACULA - EXPANDED EXTRALIGHT

88 pt

Italic 0

Weight 600

Width 115

There is  
nly one typ  
of rod

56 pt

0

600

115

38 pt

0

600

115

The brain  
combines  
signals

Foveola  
Fundus  
Saccade  
Umbo

28 pt

Italic 0

Weight 600

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  
his hands on his kitchen towel, gr

24 pt

Italic 0

Weight 600

Width 115

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10

MF IMACULA - EXPANDED EXTRALIGHT ITALIC

88 pt

Italic 12

Weight 600

Width 115

*There is  
nly one typ  
of rod*

56 pt

12

600

115

38 pt

0

600

115

*The brain  
combines  
signals*

*Foveola  
Fundus  
Saccade  
Umbo*

28 pt

Italic 12

Weight 600

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  
looked around. He then chose a b  
front window on the left and sat d  
dried his hands on his kitchen tow*

24 pt

Italic 12

Weight 600

Width 115

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18 pt

Italic 12

Weight 600

Width 115

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

14 pt

12

600

115

***The bell hanging from the door ch looked up from the counter. It wa aged man with a suede jacket, da and a black cap that seemed to b hide his face. The man stopped o inside and looked around. He ther booth near the front window on t sat down. Jeff dried his hands on towel, grabbed a menu, a coffee p just made and walked around the towards the new customer. "Coff and poured it in the cup that was after the man nodded. He put the table next to the man, "I'll give yo***

11 pt

12

600

115

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6 pt

12

600

115

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



10

## MF IMACULA - ULTRA EXPANDED SEMIBOLD

88 pt

Italic 0

Weight 600

Width 125

There is  
ly one ty  
of rod

56 pt

0

600

125

38 pt

0

600

125

he brai  
ombine  
signals

Foveola  
Fundus  
Saccade  
Umbo

28 pt

Italic 0

Weight 600

Width 125

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

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

11 pt

0

600

125

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125

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10

## MF IMACULA - ULTRA EXPANDED SEMIBOLD ITALIC

88 pt

Italic 12

Weight 600

Width 125

*There is  
ly one ty  
of rod*

56 pt

12

600

125

38 pt

12

600

125

*he brai  
ombine  
signals*

*Foveola  
Fundus  
Saccade  
Umbo*

28 pt

Italic 12

Weight 600

Width 125

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

24 pt

Italic 12

Weight 600

Width 125

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

18 pt

Italic 12

Weight 600

Width 125

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down. Jeff dried his hands on his kitchen to  
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14 pt

12

600

125

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 black cap that seemed to b  
 hide his face. The man stop  
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 then chose a booth near th  
 window on the left and sat  
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125

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 and a black cap that seemed to be  
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 sat down. Jeff dried his hands on h  
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 towards the new customer. "Coffe  
 asked, and poured it in the cup tha*

6 pt

12

600

125

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



11

## MF IMACULA - ULTRA CONDENSED BOLD

88 pt

Italic 0

Weight 700

Width 75

**There is  
only one type  
of rod**

56 pt

0

700

75

**The brain  
combines  
signals**

38 pt

0

700

75

**Foveola  
Fundus  
Saccade  
Umbo**

28 pt

Italic 0

Weight 700

Width 75

**The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up and saw a man. He was a middle-aged man with a suede jacket, dark pants, and a beard that seemed to be worn to hide his face. The man stopped for a moment and looked around. He then chose a booth near the front of the cafe and sat down. Jeff dried his hands on his kitchen towel, picked up the coffee pot that he just made and walked around the counter to serve the new customer. "Coffee?" he asked, and poured it into a cup on the table after the man nodded. He put the menu on the table.**

24 pt

Italic 0

Weight 700

Width 75

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

18 pt

Italic 0

Weight 700

Width 75

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

14 pt

0

700

75

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

11 pt

0

700

75

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6 pt

0

700

75

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11

MF IMACULA - ULTRA CONDENSED BOLD ITALIC

88 pt

Italic 12

Weight 700

Width 75

***There is  
only one type  
of rod***

56 pt

12

700

75

***The brain  
combines  
signals***

38 pt

12

700

75

***Foveola  
Fundus  
Saccade  
Umbo***

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 pants  
seemed to be worn to hide his face. The man stopped  
and looked around. He then chose a booth near the front  
and sat down. Jeff dried his hands on his kitchen towel  
coffee pot that he just made and walked around the counter  
customer. "Coffee?" he asked, and poured it in the cup  
after the man nodded. He put the menu on the table next***



24 pt

Italic 12

Weight 700

Width 75

***The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up from the aged man with a svede 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***

18 pt

Italic 12

Weight 700

Width 75

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700

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11 pt

12

700

75

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6 pt

12

700

75

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

11

## MF IMACULA - CONDENSED BOLD

88 pt

Italic 0

Weight 700

Width 85

**There is  
only one type  
of rod**

56 pt

0

700

85

**The brain  
combines  
signals**

38 pt

0

700

85

**Foveola  
Fundus  
Saccade  
Umbo**

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

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 coffee?"

18 pt

Italic 0

Weight 700

Width 85

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

14 pt

0

700

85

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0

700

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700

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11

MF IMACULA - CONDENSED BOLD ITALIC

88 pt

Italic 12

Weight 700

Width 85

***There is  
only one type  
of rod***

56 pt

12

700

85

***The brain  
combines  
signals***

38 pt

12

700

85

***Foveola  
Fundus  
Saccade  
Umbo***

28 pt

Italic 12

Weight 700

Width 85

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

24 pt

Italic 12

Weight 700

Width 85

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18 pt

Italic 12

Weight 700

Width 85

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12

700

85

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700

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700

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11

MF IMACULA - BOLD

88 pt

Italic 0

Weight 700

Width 100

**There is  
only one type  
of rod**

56 pt

0

700

100

38 pt

0

700

100

**The brain  
combines  
signals**

**Foveola  
Fundus  
Saccade  
Umbo**

28 pt

Italic 0

Weight 700

Width 100

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

24 pt

Italic 0

Weight 700

Width 100

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

18 pt

Italic 0

Weight 700

Width 100

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14 pt

0

700

100

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11 pt

0

700

100

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6 pt

0

700

100

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11

MF IMACULA - BOLD ITALIC

88 pt

Italic 12

Weight 700

Width 100

***There is  
only one type  
of rod***

56 pt

12

700

100

***The brain  
combines  
signals***

38 pt

12

700

100

***Foveola  
Fundus  
Saccade  
Umbo***

28 pt

Italic 12

Weight 700

Width 100

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



24 pt

Italic 12

Weight 700

Width 100

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

18 pt

Italic 12

Weight 700

Width 100

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700

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12

700

100

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6 pt

0

700

100

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11

## MF IMACULA - EXPANDED BOLD

88 pt

Italic 0

Weight 700

Width 115

There is  
only one type  
of rod

56 pt

0

700

115

38 pt

12

700

115

The brain  
combines  
signals

Foveola  
Fundus  
Saccade  
Umbo

28 pt

Italic 0

Weight 700

Width 115

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

24 pt

Italic 0

Weight 700

Width 115

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

18 pt

Italic 0

Weight 700

Width 115

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

14 pt

0

700

115

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

11 pt

0

700

115

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

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 in the cup that was on the table after the man nodded. He put the menu on the table next to the man.

11

MF IMACULA - EXPANDED BOLD ITALIC

88 pt

Italic 12

Weight 700

Width 115

***There is  
nly one typ  
of rod***

56 pt

12

700

115

***The brain  
combines  
signals***

38 pt

12

700

115

***Foveola  
Fundus  
Saccade  
Umbo***

28 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  
his hands on his kitchen towel, gr***

24 pt

Italic 12

Weight 700

Width 115

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

18 pt

Italic 12

Weight 700

Width 115

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14 pt

12

700

115

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11 pt

12

700

115

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. Jeff dried his hands on his kitchen towel, grabbed a menu, a coffee pot that he just made and walked around the counter, towards the new customer. "Coffee?" he asked, and poured it in the cup that was on the table after the man nodded. He put the menu on the table next to the man.***

11

## MF IMACULA - ULTRA EXPANDED BOLD

88 pt

Italic 0

Weight 700

Width 125

There is  
ly one ty  
of rod

56 pt

0

700

125

38 pt

0

700

125

he brai  
ombine  
signals

Foveola  
Fundus  
Saccade  
Umbo

28 pt

Italic 0

Weight 700

Width 125

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

24 pt

Italic 0

Weight 700

Width 125

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

18 pt

Italic 0

Weight 700

Width 125

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14 pt

0

700

125

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

11 pt

0

700

125

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

6 pt

0

700

125

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

11

## MF IMACULA - ULTRA EXPANDED BOLD ITALIC

88 pt

Italic 12

Weight 700

Width 125

***There is  
ly one ty  
of rod***

56 pt

12

700

125

***he brai  
ombine  
signals***

38 pt

12

700

125

***Foveola  
Fundus  
Saccade  
Umbo***

28 pt

Italic 12

Weight 700

Width 125

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



24 pt

Italic 12

Weight 700

Width 125

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

18 pt

Italic 12

Weight 700

Width 125

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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 customer. "Coffee?" he asked***

11 pt

12

700

125

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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 customer. "Coffee?" he asked***



12

MF IMACULA - ULTRA CONDENSED EXTRABOLD

88 pt

Italic 0

Weight 800

Width 75

**There is  
only one type  
of rod**

56 pt

0

800

75

**The brain  
combines  
signals**

38 pt

0

800

75

**Foveola  
Fundus  
Saccade  
Umbo**

28 pt

Italic 0

Weight 800

Width 75

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

24 pt

Italic 0

Weight 800

Width 75

**The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up t  
middle-aged man with a suede jacket, dark pants and  
to be worn to hide his face. The man stopped once he w  
around. He then chose a booth near the front window o  
Jeff dried his hands on his kitchen towel, grabbed a me  
just made and walked around the counter, towards the  
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  
walked back behind the counter and put the coffee pot  
have the breakfast special!" yelled the man without lo  
"How would you like your eggs?" asked Jeff while turn**

18 pt

Italic 0

Weight 800

Width 75

**The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up from the counter. It  
aged man with a suede jacket, dark pants and a black cap that seemed t  
his face. The man stopped once he was inside and looked around. He then  
near the front window on the left and sat down. Jeff dried his hands on h  
grabbed a menu, a coffee pot that he just made and walked around the c  
the new customer. "Coffee?" he asked, and poured it in the cup that was  
the man nodded. He put the menu on the table next to the man, "I'll give y  
walked back behind the counter and put the coffee pot back in its place.  
fast special!" yelled the man without looking up from the menu. "How w**

14 pt

0

800

75

**The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff lo  
counter. It was a middle-aged man with a sue  
pants and a black cap that seemed to be worn  
The man stopped once he was inside and look  
chose a booth near the front window on the le  
Jeff dried his hands on his kitchen towel, grab  
coffee pot that he just made and walked arou  
towards the new customer. "Coffee?" he aske  
the cup that was on the table after the man n  
menu on the table next to the man, "I'll give y  
walked back behind the counter and put the c  
in its place. "I'll have the breakfast special!" y  
without looking up from the menu. "How woul  
eggs?" asked Jeff while turning on his pan. "S**

11 pt

0

800

75

**The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up from  
was a middle-aged man with a suede jacket, dark pants an  
that seemed to be worn to hide his face. The man stopped o  
inside and looked around. He then chose a booth near the fr  
the left and sat down. Jeff dried his hands on his kitchen to  
a menu, a coffee pot that he just made and walked around t  
towards the new customer. "Coffee?" he asked, and poured  
that was on the table after the man nodded. He put the men  
next to the man, "I'll give you a minute". Jeff walked back t  
counter and put the coffee pot back in its place. "I'll have t  
special!" yelled the man without looking up from the menu.  
you like your eggs?" asked Jeff while turning on his pan. "S**

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 sue  
black cap that seemed to be worn to hide his face. The man stopped once he was inside and looked around. I  
the front window on the left and sat down. Jeff dried his hands on his kitchen towel, grabbed a menu, a coff  
walked around the counter, towards the new customer. "Coffee?" he asked, and poured it in the cup that wa  
nodded. He put the menu on the table next to the man, "I'll give you a minute". Jeff walked back behind the c  
back in its place. "I'll have the breakfast special!" yelled the man without looking up from the menu. "How w**

12

MF IMACULA - ULTRA CONDENSED EXTRABOLD ITALIC

88 pt

Italic 12

Weight 800

Width 75

***There is  
only one type  
of rod***

56 pt

12

800

75

***The brain  
combines  
signals***

38 pt

12

800

75

***Foveola  
Fundus  
Saccade  
Umbo***

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. He went  
near the front window on the left and sat down. He took  
out a cloth from his kitchen towel, grabbed a menu, a coffee pot,  
and walked around the counter, towards the new barista.  
He asked, and poured it in the cup that was on the table.***

24 pt

Italic 12

Weight 800

Width 75

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

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", answered the man***

14 pt

12

800

75

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11 pt

12

800

75

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6 pt

12

700

75

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12

## MF IMACULA - CONDENSED EXTRABOLD

88 pt

Italic 0

Weight 800

Width 85

**There is  
only one type  
of rod**

56 pt

0

800

85

**The brain  
combines  
signals**

38 pt

0

800

85

**Foveola  
Fundus  
Saccade  
Umbo**

28 pt

Italic 0

Weight 800

Width 85

**The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff  
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  
left and sat down. Jeff dried his hands on  
grabbed a menu, a coffee pot that he just  
around the counter, towards the new cus**

24 pt

Italic 0

Weight 800

Width 85

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

18 pt

Italic 0

Weight 800

Width 85

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

14 pt

0

800

85

The bell hanging from the door chimed. J up from the counter. It was a middle-age suede jacket, dark pants and a black cap to be worn to hide his face. The man stop was inside and looked around. He then c near the front window on the left and sa dried his hands on his kitchen towel, gra a coffee pot that he just made and walk counter, towards the new customer. "Co and poured it in the cup that was on the t man nodded. He put the menu on the tab man, "I'll give you a minute". Jeff walked the counter and put the coffee pot back have the breakfast special!" yelled the n

11 pt

0

800

85

The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked u counter. It was a middle-aged man with a suede jac and a black cap that seemed to be worn to hide his f stopped once he was inside and looked around. He t booth near the front window on the left and sat dow his hands on his kitchen towel, grabbed a menu, a c he just made and walked around the counter, towar customer. "Coffee?" he asked, and poured it in the c on the table after the man nodded. He put the menu next to the man, "I'll give you a minute". Jeff walked the counter and put the coffee pot back in its place. breakfast special!" yelled the man without looking

6 pt

0

800

85

The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up from the counter. It was a middle-aged m dark pants and a black cap that seemed to be worn to hide his face. The man stopped once he v around. He then chose a booth near the front window on the left and sat down. Jeff dried his ha grabbed a menu, a coffee pot that he just made and walked around the counter, towards the ne he asked, and poured it in the cup 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 counter and put the coffee pot back i



12

MF IMACULA - CONDENSED EXTRABOLD ITALIC

88 pt

Italic 12

Weight 800

Width 85

***There is  
only one type  
of rod***

56 pt

12

800

85

***The brain  
combines  
signals***

38 pt

12

800

85

***Foveola  
Fundus  
Saccade  
Umbo***

28 pt

Italic 12

Weight 800

Width 85

***The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff  
the counter. It was a middle-aged man with  
dark pants and a black cap that seemed to  
his face. The man stopped once he was in  
around. He then chose a booth near the front  
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Weight 800

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18 pt

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800

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***

12

## MF IMACULA - EXTRABOLD

88 pt

Italic 0

Weight 800

Width 100

There is  
only one type  
of rod

56 pt

0

800

100

38 pt

0

800

100

The brain  
combines  
signals

Foveola  
Fundus  
Saccade  
Umbo

28 pt

Italic 0

Weight 800

Width 100

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

24 pt

Italic 0

Weight 800

Width 100

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

18 pt

Italic 0

Weight 800

Width 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.

14 pt

0

800

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.

11 pt

0

800

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.

6 pt

0

800

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.

12

MF IMACULA - EXTRABOLD ITALIC

88 pt

Italic 12

Weight 800

Width 100

***There is  
only one type  
of rod***

56 pt

12

800

100

***The brain  
combines  
signals***

38 pt

12

800

100

***Foveola  
Fundus  
Saccade  
Umbo***

28 pt

Italic 12

Weight 800

Width 100

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

24 pt

Italic 12

Weight 800

Width 100

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

18 pt

Italic 12

Weight 800

Width 100

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

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12

800

100

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800

100

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800

100

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12

## MF IMACULA - EXPANDED EXTRABOLD

88 pt

Italic 0

Weight 800

Width 115

There is  
only one type  
of rod

56 pt

0

800

115

38 pt

0

800

115

The brain  
combines  
signals

Foveola  
Fundus  
Saccade  
Umbo

28 pt

Italic 0

Weight 800

Width 115

The bell hanging from the door  
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  
looked around. He then chose a  
front window on the left and sat  
dried his hands on his kitchen towel.

24 pt

Italic 0

Weight 800

Width 115

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

18 pt

Italic 0

Weight 800

Width 115

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

14 pt

0

800

115

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11 pt

0

800

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0

800

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12

MF IMACULA - EXPANDED EXTRABOLD ITALIC

88 pt

Italic 12

Weight 800

Width 115

***There is  
only one type  
of rod***

56 pt

12

800

115

***The brain  
combines  
signals***

38 pt

12

800

115

***Foveola  
Fundus  
Saccade  
Umbo***

28 pt

Italic 12

Weight 800

Width 115

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

24 pt

Italic 12

Weight 800

Width 115

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18 pt

Italic 12

Weight 800

Width 115

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800

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800

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12

## MF IMACULA - ULTRA EXPANDED EXTRABOLD

88 pt

Italic 0

Weight 800

Width 125

There is  
ly one ty  
of rod

56 pt

0

800

125

38 pt

0

800

125

he brai  
ombine  
signals

Foveola  
Fundus  
Saccade  
Umbo

28 pt

Italic 0

Weight 800

Width 125

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

24 pt

Italic 0

Weight 800

Width 125

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

18 pt

Italic 0

Weight 800

Width 125

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

14 pt

0

800

125

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

11 pt

0

800

125

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

6 pt

0

800

125

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

12

MF IMACULA - ULTRA EXPANDED EXTRABOLD ITALIC

88 pt

Italic 12

Weight 800

Width 125

***There is  
ly one ty  
of rod***

56 pt

12

800

125

***he brai  
ombine  
signals***

38 pt

12

800

125

***Foveola  
Fundus  
Saccade  
Umbo***

28 pt

Italic 12

Weight 800

Width 125

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

24 pt

Italic 12

Weight 800

Width 125

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

18 pt

Italic 12

Weight 800

Width 125

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

14 pt

12

800

125

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

11 pt

12

800

125

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

6 pt

12

800

125

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



13

## MF IMACULA - ULTRA CONDENSED BLACK

88 pt

Italic 0

Weight 900

Width 75

**There is  
only one type  
of rod**

56 pt

0

900

75

**The brain  
combines  
signals**

38 pt

0

900

75

**Foveola  
Fundus  
Saccade  
Umbo**

28 pt

Italic 0

Weight 900

Width 75

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



24 pt

Italic 0

Weight 900

Width 75

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

18 pt

Italic 0

Weight 900

Width 75

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

14 pt

0

900

75

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

11 pt

0

900

75

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

6 pt

0

900

75

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

13

MF IMACULA - ULTRA CONDENSED BLACK ITALIC

88 pt

Italic 12

Weight 900

Width 75

***There is  
only one type  
of rod***

56 pt

12

900

75

***The brain  
combines  
signals***

38 pt

12

900

75

***Foveola  
Fundus  
Saccade  
Umbo***

28 pt

Italic 12

Weight 900

Width 75

***The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff  
the counter. It was a middle-aged man with  
dark pants and a black cap that seemed to  
face. The man stopped once he was inside a  
He then chose a booth near the front window  
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a menu, a coffee pot that he just made and  
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18 pt

Italic 12

Weight 900

Width 75

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12

900

75

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11 pt

12

900

75

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6 pt

12

900

75

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

13

## MF IMACULA - CONDENSED BLACK

88 pt

Italic 0

Weight 900

Width 85

**There is  
only one type  
of rod**

56 pt

0

900

85

**The brain  
combines  
signals**

38 pt

0

900

85

**Foveola  
Fundus  
Saccade  
Umbo**

28 pt

Italic 0

Weight 900

Width 85

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

24 pt

Italic 0

Weight 900

Width 85

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

18 pt

Italic 0

Weight 900

Width 85

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

14 pt

0

900

85

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

11 pt

0

900

85

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

6 pt

0

900

85

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

13

MF IMACULA - CONDENSED BLACK ITALIC

88 pt

Italic 12

Weight 900

Width 85

***There is  
only one type  
of rod***

56 pt

12

900

85

***The brain  
combines  
signals***

38 pt

12

900

85

***Foveola  
Fundus  
Saccade  
Umbo***

28 pt

Italic 12

Weight 900

Width 85

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

24 pt

Italic 12

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

18 pt

Italic 12

Weight 900

Width 85

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14 pt

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900

85

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900

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12

900

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13

## MF IMACULA - BLACK

88 pt

Italic 0

Weight 900

Width 100

**There is  
only one type  
of rod**

56 pt

0

900

100

**The brain  
combines  
signals**

38 pt

0

900

100

**Foveola  
Fundus  
Saccade  
Umbo**

28 pt

Italic 0

Weight 900

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  
to be worn to hide his face. The man s  
was inside and looked around. He the  
near the front window on the left and  
dried his hands on his kitchen towel, c  
a coffee pot that he just made and wa**



24 pt

Italic 0

Weight 900

Width 100

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

18 pt

Italic 0

Weight 900

Width 100

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

14 pt

0

900

100

**The bell hanging from the door chime up from the counter. It was a middle- with a suede jacket, dark pants and that seemed to be worn to hide his fa stopped once he was inside and look He then chose a booth near the front the left and sat down. Jeff dried his h kitchen towel, grabbed a menu, a co just made and walked around the co the new customer. "Coffee?" he aske it in the cup that was on the table aft nodded. He put the menu on the table man, "I'll give you a minute". Jeff wal behind the counter and put the coffe**

11 pt

0

900

100

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

6 pt

0

900

100

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

13

MF IMACULA - BLACK ITALIC

88 pt

Italic 12

Weight 900

Width 100

***There is  
only one type  
of rod***

56 pt

12

900

100

***The brain  
combines  
signals***

38 pt

12

900

100

***Foveola  
Fundus  
Saccade  
Umbo***

28 pt

Italic 12

Weight 900

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 c  
to be worn to hide his face. The man st  
was inside and looked around. He then  
near the front window on the left and  
dried his hands on his kitchen towel, g  
a coffee pot that he just made and wa***

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900

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13

## MF IMACULA - EXPANDED BLACK

88 pt

Italic 0

Weight 900

Width 115

There is  
only one type  
of rod

56 pt

0

900

115

38 pt

0

900

115

The brain  
combines  
signals

Foveola  
Fundus  
Saccade  
Umbo

28 pt

Italic 0

Weight 900

Width 115

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

24 pt

Italic 0

Weight 900

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 and**

18 pt

Italic 0

Weight 900

Width 115

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

14 pt

0

900

115

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900

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100

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13

## MF IMACULA - EXPANDED BLACK ITALIC

88 pt

Italic 12

Weight 900

Width 115

***There is  
only one type  
of rod***

56 pt

12

900

115

***The brain  
combines  
signals***

38 pt

12

900

115

***Foveola  
Fundus  
Saccade  
Umbo***

28 pt

Italic 12

Weight 900

Width 115

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

24 pt

Italic 12

Weight 900

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 12

Weight 900

Width 115

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

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900

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13

## MF IMACULA - ULTRA EXPANDED BLACK

88 pt

Italic 0

Weight 900

Width 125

There is  
only one  
type

56 pt

0

900

125

38 pt

0

900

125

he brain  
combine  
signals

Foveola  
Fundus  
Saccade  
Umbo

28 pt

Italic 0

Weight 900

Width 125

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



24 pt

Italic 0

Weight 900

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.

18 pt

Italic 0

Weight 900

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

900

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

900

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

900

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.

13

MF IMACULA - ULTRA EXPANDED BLACK ITALIC

88 pt

Italic 12

Weight 900

Width 125

***There is  
ly one ty  
of rod***

56 pt

12

900

125

38 pt

12

900

125

***he brai  
ombine  
signals***

***Foveola  
Fundus  
Saccade  
Umbo***

28 pt

Italic 12

Weight 900

Width 125

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

24 pt

Italic 12

Weight 900

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***

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Weight 900

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900

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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***

# MF Imacula *9 cuts* *90 styles*

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

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

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