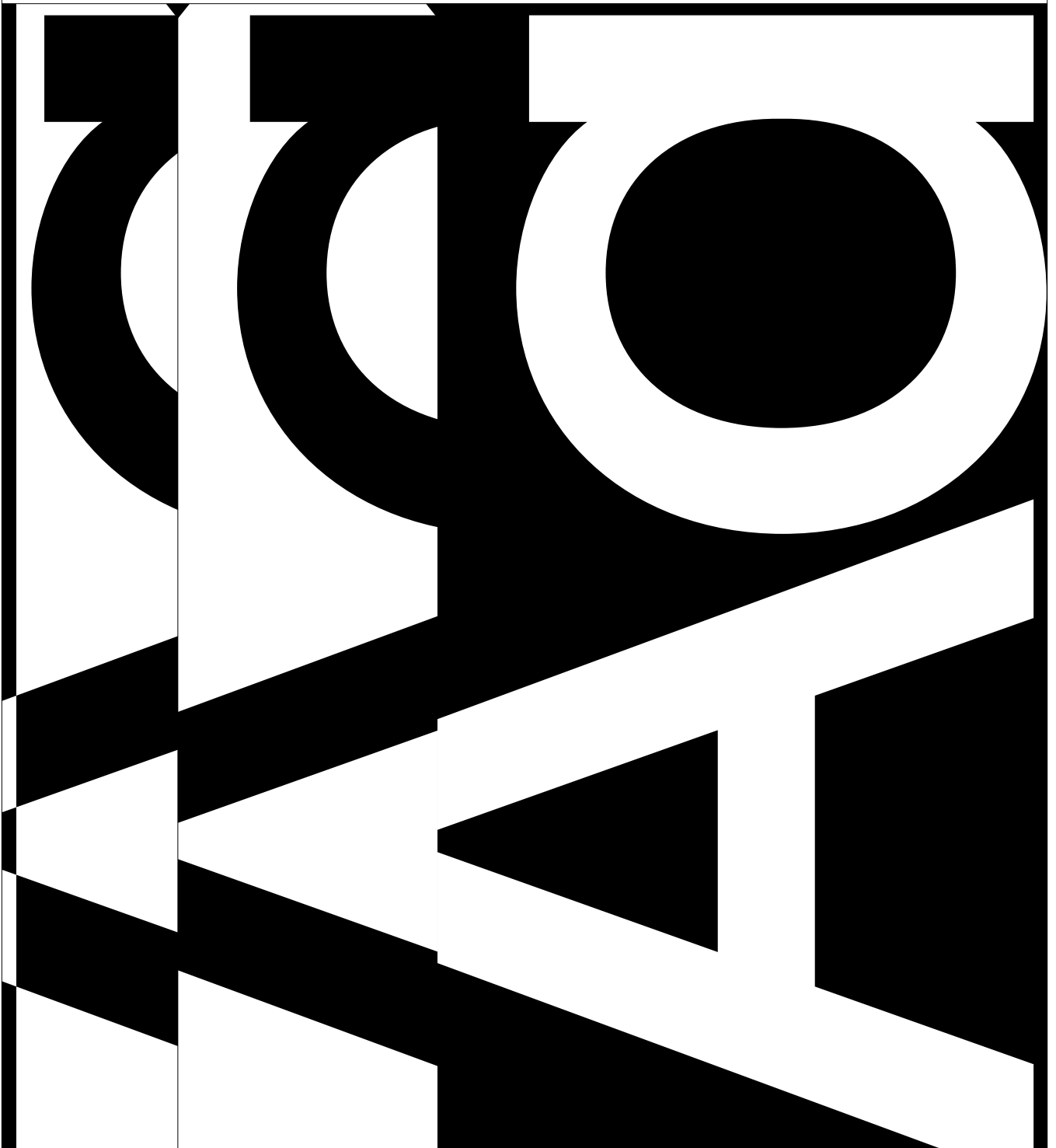


Proclus

TYPE SPECIMEN



S
P

88 pt

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C
I

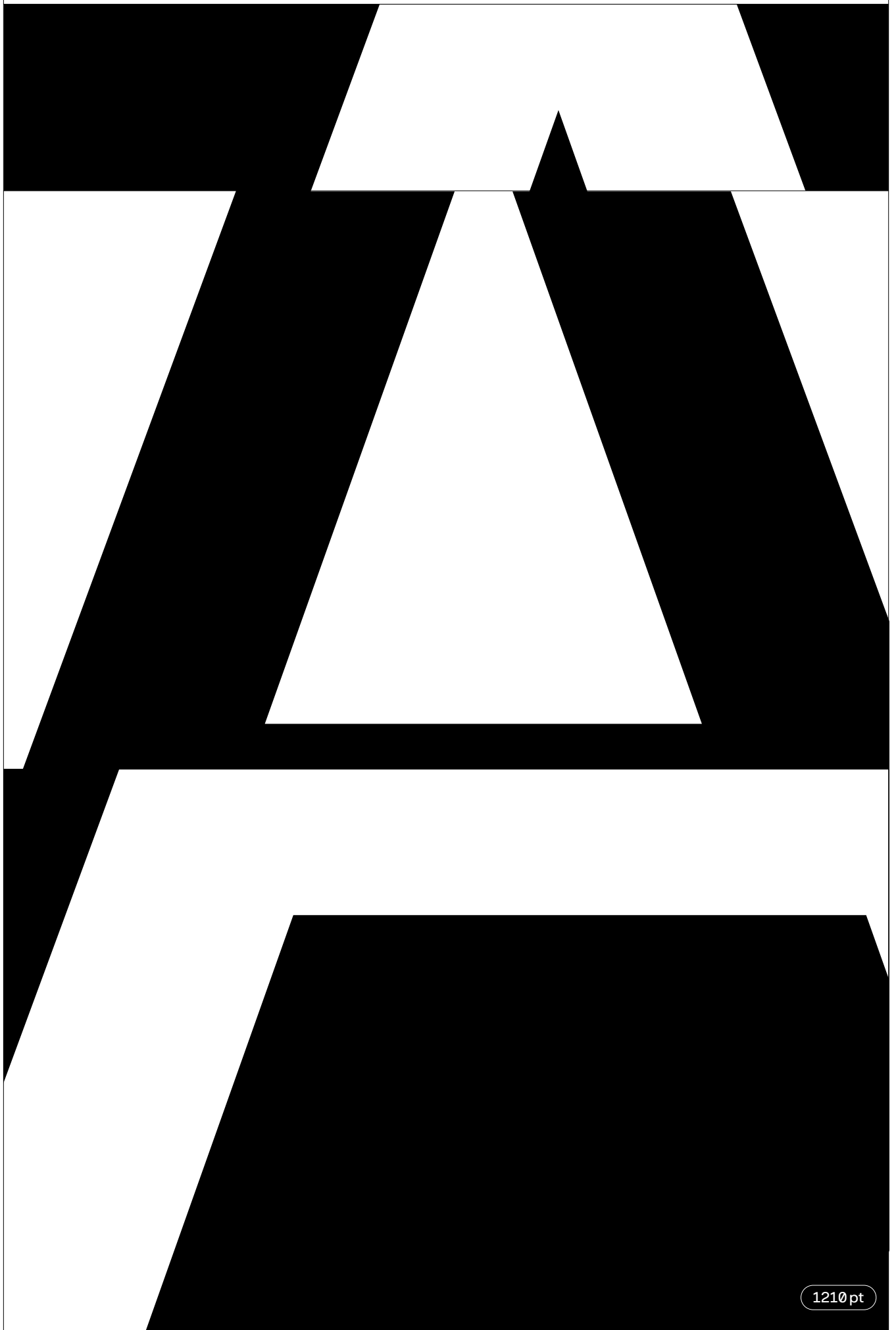
170 pt

M

E

N

320 pt



1210 pt

Weight

Width

T-100

EL-200

L-300

R-400

M-500

SB-600

B-700

EB-800

BL-900

*TI-100**ELI-200**LI-300**RI-400**MI-500**SBI-600**BI-700**EBI-800**BL-900*

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

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

UC-UCI

C-CI

E-EI

UE-UEI

1210 pt

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01

ABOUT PROCLUS

Encoding
Latin Extended

File Formats
Opentype CFF
Truetype TTF
WOFF
WOFF2
OTvar

A geometric lineal font par excellence, it is inspired by modernism aiming at simplification through abstraction. It is thought out on primitive forms, to which we have brought a touch of mathematics which results in symmetries, divisions and multiplications. The character is intended to be very uniform with little contrast between the horizontals and the verticals. The open endings bring perspective. The weights are proportional and remain in this same mathematical grid. It offers two different styles, a very square one and a rounder one. The Proclus is simple, straight and functional, it is timeless and is part of modernity in connection with the heritage of the Bauhaus movement.

Family Name

MF Proclus

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

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

Design David Moret
Realise in 2022

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

02

90 STYLES

Thin Ultra Condensed <i>/italic</i>	Thin Condensed <i>/</i>	Thin <i>/italic</i>	Thin Extra	Thin U
Extralight Ultra Condensed	Extralight Ultra	Extraligh	Extralig	Extral
Light Ultra Condensed	Light Condens	Light <i>/ita</i>	Light E	Light U
Regular Ultra Cond	Regular Con	Regular	Regular	Regular
Medium Ultra Co	Medium Co	Medium	Medium	Medium
Semibold Ultra	Semibold C	Semibo	Semib	Semik
Bold Ultra Co	Bold Cond	Bold <i>/ta</i>	Bold E	Bold U
Extrabold U	Extrabold	Extrab	Extral	Extro
Black Ultra	Black Co	Black <i>/</i>	Black	Black

T

EL

L

R

M

SB

B

EB

BL

02

90 STYLES

Width Axis

75

85

100

115

125

M

M

M

M

M

Black

M

M

M

M

M

Extrabold

M

M

M

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Bold

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Semibold

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Extralight

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M

Thin

10-204

03

GLYPHES MAP

Uppercase – Lowercase / Accented						0041	0061	00C1	00E1	0102	0103	00C2	00E2	00C4	00E4
						A	a	Á	á	Ă	ă	Â	â	Ä	ä
00C0	00E0	0100	0101	0104	0105	00C5	00E5	00C3	00E3	00C6	00E6	0042	0062	0043	0063
À	à	Ā	ā	Ȧ	ȧ	Å	å	Ã	ã	Æ	æ	B	b	C	c
0106	0107	010C	010D	00C7	00E7	010A	010B	0044	0064	00D0	00F0	010E	010F	0110	0111
Ć	ć	Č	č	Ç	ç	Ĉ	ĉ	D	d	Ð	ð	Ď	d'	Đ	đ
0045	0065	00C9	00E9	011A	011B	00CA	00EA	00CB	00EB	0116	0117	00C8	00E8	0112	0113
E	e	É	é	Ě	ě	Ê	ê	Ë	ë	È	è	Ê	è	Ě	ě
0118	0119	018F	0259	0046	0066	0047	0067	011E	011F	0122	0123	0120	0121	0048	0068
Ɛ	ɛ	Θ	θ	F	f	G	g	Ğ	ğ	Ġ	ġ	Ģ	ģ	H	h
0126	0127	0049	0130	0069	0131	00CD	00ED	00CE	00EE	00CF	00EF	00CC	00EC	012A	012B
Ĥ	ĥ	I	İ	i	ı	Í	í	Î	î	Ï	ï	Ì	ì	Ĭ	ĭ
012E	012F	0132	0133	004A	006A	0237	004A	006A	004B	006B	0136	0137	004C	006C	0139
Ĵ	ĵ	IJ	ij	J	j	Ĵ	ĵ	K	k	Ƙ	ƙ	L	l	Ĺ	
013A	013D	013E	013B	013C	0141	0142	013F	0140	004D	006D	004E	006E	0143	0144	0147
Í	Ľ	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	Ö	ö	Ø	ø	Õ	õ	Œ	œ	P	p	Ƴ	ƴ	Q
0071	0052	0072	0154	0155	0158	0159	0156	0157	0053	0073	015A	015B	0160	0161	015E
q	R	r	Ř	ř	Ŕ	ŕ	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	Ť	ť	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	Û
016F	0056	0076	0057	0077	1E82	1E83	0174	0175	1E84	1E85	1E80	1E81	0058	0078	0059
Û	V	v	W	w	Ŵ	ŵ	Ŷ	ŷ	Ÿ	Ź	Ẑ	ẑ	Ẓ	ẓ	Ẕ
0079	00DD	00FD	0176	0177	0178	00FF	1EF2	1EF3	005A	007A	0179	017A	017D	017E	017B
y	Ý	ý	ÿ	ÿ	Ÿ	ÿ	Ỳ	ỳ	Z	z	Ž	ž	Ž	ž	Ž
017C	0066+0069	0066+006C	00AA	00BA	Greek			0394	03A9	03C0					
ž	fi	fl	α	ο				Δ	Ω	π					
Numbers			0030	0030	0031	0032	0033	0034	0035	0036	0037	0038	0039	24FF	2776
			Ø	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	/	½	⅓	⅔	¼	¾	⅛	⅜	⅝	⅞

03

GLYPHES MAP

			002E	002C	003A	003B	2026	0021	00A1	003F	00BF	00B7	2022	002A	2042
Punctuation			.	,	:	;	...	!	¡	?	¿	·	•	*	**
2051	0023	002F	005C	002D	2013	2014	005F	0028	0029	007B	007D	005B	005D	201A	201E
*	#	/	\	-	—	—	()	{	}	[]	,	„	
201C	201D	2018	2019	00AB	00BB	2039	203A	0022	0027						
“	”	’	’	«	»	<	>	”	’						
Symbols			263A	F8FF	0040	0026	00B6	0067	00A9	00AE	2117	2122	00B0	007C	00A6
			☺	🔱	@	&	¶	§	©	®	®	™	°		!
2020	2021	212E	2116	2120	0192	20BF	00A2	00A4	0024	20AC	00A3	00A5	002B	2212	00D7
†	‡	€	Nº	SM	f	฿	¢	¤	\$	€	£	¥	+	-	×
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
			¨	·	`	’	”	^	v	˘	◦	˜	-	,	,
0327	0328														
ˆ	ˆ														

OpenType Features

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

04

STYLISTIC SETS

318 pt

Default Set

na

60 pt

For the a
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318 pt

Alternate

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For the a
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318 pt

Stylistic Set 01

CJQ - acfghjrt

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04

STYLISTIC SETS

Default Set

40 pt

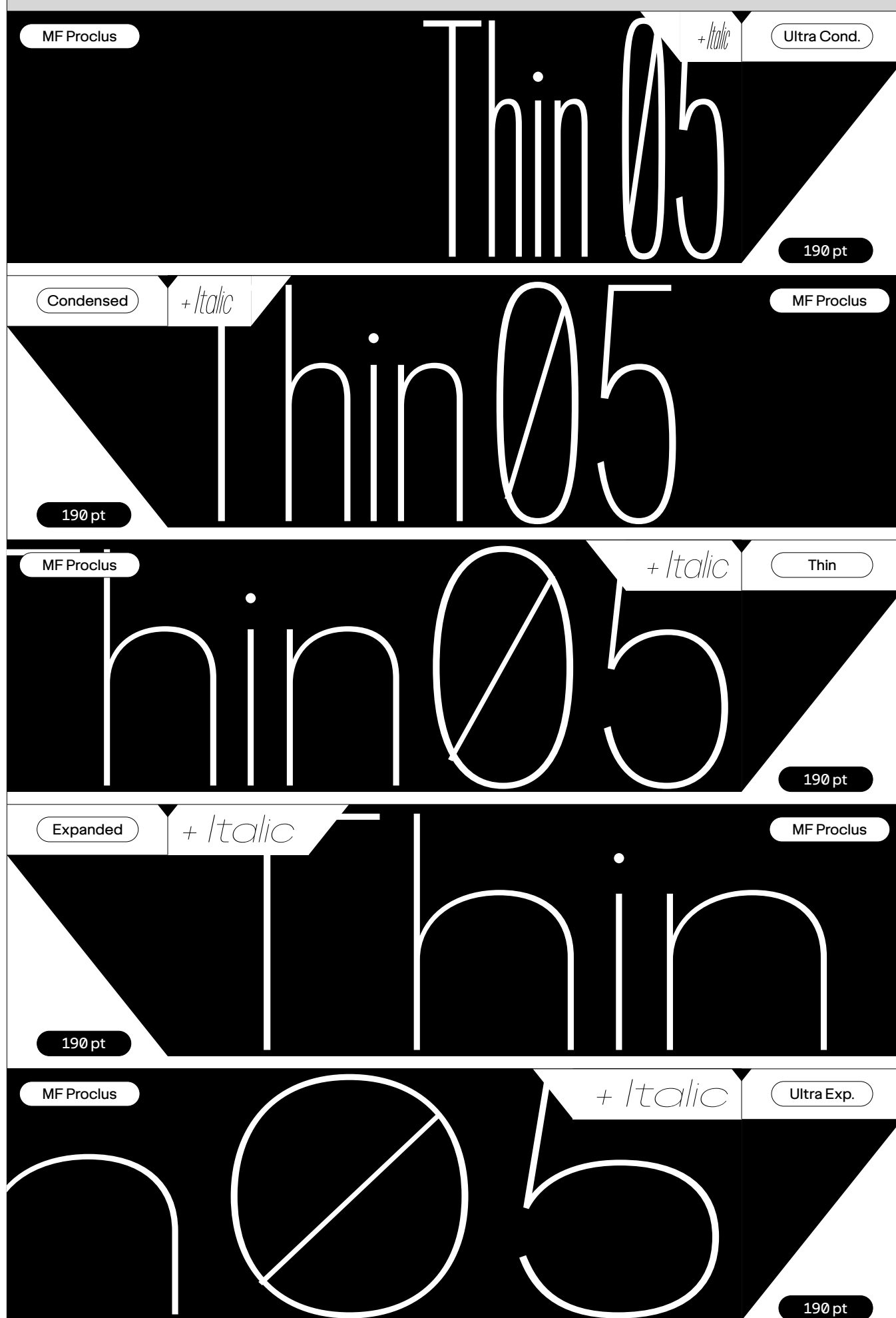
For the ancient Greek mathematicians, geometry was the crown jewel of the sciences, reaching a complete and perfection of methodology. In no other branch of their knowledge had attained. They expanded the range of geometry to many of figures, curves, surfaces, and they changed its methodology.

Stylistic Set 02

lpt

40 pt

For the ancient Greek mathematicians, geometry was the crown jewel of the sciences, reaching a complete and perfection of methodology. In no other branch of their knowledge had attained. They expanded the range of geometry to many of figures, curves, surfaces, and they changed its methodology.



05

MF PROCLUS – ULTRA CONDENSED THIN

88 pt

Italic 0

Weight 100

Width 75

Isosceles
triangle
theorem

56 pt

0

100

75

38 pt

0

100

75

Pappus's
centroid
theorem

Syrianus
Theodorus
Marinus
Plutarch

28 pt

Italic 0

Weight 100

Width 75

The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up from the counter. It was a middle-aged man with a suede jacket, dark pants and a black cap that seemed man stopped once he was inside and looked around. He then chose a booth near the front window on the left and sat down. Jeff dried his hands on his kitchen towel, then poured the coffee from the pot that he just made and walked around the counter, towards the new customer. "Coffee?" he asked, and poured it in the cup that was on the table after the man sat down. "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. "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, laid them out on the pan, and waited until they were 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 sizzle, he took two eggs from the fridge, cracked each of them with one hand and carefully let the inside fall on the hot pan. Salt, pepper and a dash of ketchup on 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

24 pt

Italic 0

Weight 100

Width 75

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

18 pt

Italic 0

Weight 100

Width 75

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

14 pt

0

100

75

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11 pt

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6 pt

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05

MF PROCLUS – ULTRA CONDENSED THIN ITALIC

88 pt

Italic 12

Weight 100

Width 75

*Isosceles
triangle
theorem*

56 pt

12

100

75

*Pappus's
centroid
theorem*

38 pt

12

100

75

*Syrianus
Theodorus
Marinus
Plutarch*

28 pt

Italic 12

Weight 100

Width 75

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24 pt

Italic 12

Weight 100

Width 75

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14 pt

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6 pt

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100

75

05

MF PROCLUS – CONDENSED THIN

88 pt

Italic 0

Weight 100

Width 85

Isosceles
triangle
theorem

56 pt

0

100

85

Pappus's
centroid
theorem

38 pt

0

100

85

Syrianus
Theodorus
Marinus
Plutarch

28 pt

Italic 0

Weight 100

Width 85

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24 pt

Italic 0

Weight 100

Width 85

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18 pt

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88 pt

Italic 12

Weight 100

Width 85

*Isosceles
triangle
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56 pt

12

100

85

38 pt

12

100

85

Pappus's centroid theorem

Syrianus
Theodorus
Marinus
Plutarch

28 pt

Italic 12

Weight 100

Width 85

The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up from the counter. It was a middle-aged man with dark hair, wearing dark pants and a black cap that seemed to be worn to hide his face. The man stopped for a moment, looking around. He then chose a booth near the front window on the left and sat down. Jeff came over, carrying a white 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 nodded. "Yes, please." The man looked up at Jeff next to the man, "I'll give you a minute." Jeff walked back behind the counter and put the towel on the rack. "We 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 pan and placed them on a plate.

24 pt

Italic 12

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100

85

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

11 pt

12

100

85

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

6 pt

12

100

85

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05

MF PROCLUS - THIN

88 pt

Italic 0

Weight 100

Width 100

Isosceles
triangle
theorem

56 pt

0

100

100

Pappus's
centroid
theorem

38 pt

0

100

100

Syrianus
Theodorus
Marinus
Plutarch

28 pt

Italic 0

Weight 100

Width 100

The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked 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 to a booth near the front window on the left and sat down. He put his hands on his kitchen towel, grabbed a menu, and looked at the coffee he just made and walked around the counter, toward the next customer. "Coffee?" he asked, and poured it in the coffee pot.

24 pt

Italic 0

Weight 100

Width 100

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

18 pt

Italic 0

Weight 100

Width 100

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

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 PROCLUS - THIN ITALIC

88 pt

Italic 12

Weight 100

Width 100

Isosceles
triangle
theorem

56 pt

12

100

100

Pappus's
centroid
theorem

38 pt

12

100

100

Syrianus
Theodorus
Marinus
Plutarch

28 pt

Italic 12

Weight 100

Width 100

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

24 pt

Italic 12

Weight 100

Width 100

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18 pt

Italic 12

Weight 100

Width 100

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100

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11 pt

12

100

100

6 pt

12

100

100

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05

MF PROCLUS - EXPANDED THIN

88 pt

Italic 0

Weight 100

Width 115

Isosceles
triangle
theorem

56 pt

0

100

115

Pappus's
centroid
theorem

38 pt

0

100

115

Syrianus
Theodorus
Marinus
Plutarch

28 pt

Italic 0

Weight 100

Width 115

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

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

18 pt

Italic 0

Weight 100

Width 115

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14 pt

0

100

115

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11 pt

0

100

115

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6 pt

0

100

115

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05

MF PROCLUS - EXPANDED THIN ITALIC

88 pt

Italic 12

Weight 100

Width 115

Isosceles
triangle
theorem

56 pt

12

100

115

Pappus's
centroid
theorem

38 pt

0

100

115

Syrianus
Theodorus
Marinus
Plutarch

28 pt

Italic 12

Weight 100

Width 115

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

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Italic 12

Weight 100

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18 pt

Italic 12

Weight 100

Width 115

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05

MF PROCLUS - ULTRA EXPANDED THIN

88 pt

Italic 0

Weight 100

Width 125

Isosceles
triangle
theorem

56 pt

0

100

125

38 pt

0

100

125

Pappus's
centroic
theorem

Syrianus
Theodorus
Marinus
Plutarch

28 pt

Italic 0

Weight 100

Width 125

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

24 pt

Italic 0

Weight 100

Width 125

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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

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

05

MF PROCLUS - ULTRA EXPANDED THIN ITALIC

88 pt

Italic 12

Weight 100

Width 125

Isosceles
triangle
theorem

56 pt

12

100

125

Pappus's
centroid
theorem

38 pt

12

100

125

Syrianus
Theodorus
Marinus
Plutarch

28 pt

Italic 12

Weight 100

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
left and sat down. Jeff dried h

24 pt

Italic 12

Weight 100

Width 125

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18 pt

Italic 12

Weight 100

Width 125

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14 pt

12

100

125

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11 pt

12

100

125

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6 pt

12

100

125

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06

MF PROCLUS – ULTRA CONDENSED EXTRALIGHT

88 pt

Italic 0

Weight 200

Width 75

Isosceles
triangle
theorem

56 pt

0

200

75

38 pt

0

200

75

Pappus's
centroid
theorem

Syrianus
Theodorus
Marinus
Plutarch

28 pt

Italic 0

Weight 200

Width 75

The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up from the counter. It was a middle-aged man with a suede jacket, dark pants and a mustache. 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 a towel, just made and walked around the counter, towards the new customer. "Coffee?" he asked, and poured it in the cup that was on the table. "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, please." the man said. "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 cook, Jeff took two eggs from the fridge, cracked each of them with one hand and carefully let the inside fall on the hot pan. Salt, pepper and a little of oil. He finished this choreography by heart. He then took the ladle from the bowl with the pancake batter and poured two pancakes on the pan. The sou-

24 pt

Italic 0

Weight 200

Width 75

The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up from the counter. It was a middle-aged man with a suede jacket, dark pants and a black cap that seemed around. He then chose a booth near the front window on the left and sat down. Jeff dried his hands on his kitchen towel, grabbed a menu, a coffee pot that "Coffee?" he asked, and poured it in the cup that was on the table after the man nodded. He put the menu on the table next to the man, "I'll give you a minute". "I'll have the breakfast special!" yelled the man without looking up from the menu. "How would you like your eggs?" asked Jeff while turning on his pan. "Sunny-side up" put them on the pan. Jeff always liked when he was able to put the bacon on the pan before it was too hot, as the bacon didn't crinkle as much as on a hot pan. 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 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 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 to 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 the coffee in the fridge. With this heat, he was not going to leave it on the counter. Especially if there was no other customer about to order pancakes. He grabbed the clean sunny-side up eggs and both strips of bacon. He then sliced a small square of butter and put it on the top of the pancakes. He grabbed the maple syrup dispenser

18 pt

Italic 0

Weight 200

Width 75

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14 pt

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06

MF PROCLUS – ULTRA CONDENSED EXTRALIGHT ITALIC

88 pt

Italic 12

Weight 200

Width 75

*Isosceles
triangle
theorem*

56 pt

12

200

75

*Pappus's
centroid
theorem*

38 pt

12

200

75

*Syrianus
Theodorus
Marinus
Plutarch*

28 pt

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24 pt

Italic 12

Weight 200

Width 75

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12

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6 pt

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06

MF PROCLUS – CONDENSED EXTRALIGHT

88 pt

Italic 0

Weight 200

Width 85

Isosceles
triangle
theorem

56 pt

0

200

85

Pappus's
centroid
theorem

38 pt

0

200

85

Syrianus
Theodorus
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28 pt

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11 pt

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200

85

It's got a gorgeous courtyard in the middle, and a lot more. It's a circle, so it's curved all the way around. The cheapest way to build something. Every pane of glass in the main building will be curved. We have the best office building in the world. I really do think that architecture students will come here to see this building, advertised as "a perfect circle," was not originally planned as such. The inner rim and outer rim are left open as walkways. There are eight buildings, separated by nine mini-atria. The campus has a circumference, with a diameter of 1,512 feet (461 m). The one circular building houses most employees above the ground and three stories underground. Apple A life-size mock-ups of all parts of the building design issues. The land that Apple purchased for the campus came with an old barn that was built by Leonard using redwood planks. Leonard married into the Glendenning Family, who immigrated to the area from Scotland and settled in the area in the 1850s. After Apple purchased the property, there were discussions between Apple, the Cupertino Historical Society, and the city of Cupertino as to the fate of the barn. The barn stemmed from its 2004 declaration as a historical site. Eventually, Apple agreed to keep the barn.

6 pt

0

100

85

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18 pt

Italic 12

Weight 200

Width 85

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

14 pt

12

200

85

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

11 pt

12

200

85

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

6 pt

12

200

85

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

06

MF PROCLUS - EXTRALIGHT

88 pt

Italic 0

Weight 200

Width 100

Isosceles
triangle
theorem

56 pt

0

200

100

Pappus's
centroid
theorem

38 pt

0

200

100

Syrianus
Theodorus
Marinus
Plutarch

28 pt

Italic 0

Weight 200

Width 100

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

24 pt

Italic 0

Weight 200

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.

18 pt

Italic 0

Weight 200

Width 100

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

14 pt

0

200

100

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

11 pt

0

200

100

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

6 pt

0

200

100

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

06

MF PROCLUS - EXTRALIGHT ITALIC

88 pt

Italic 12

Weight 200

Width 100

*Isosceles
triangle
theorem*

56 pt

12

200

100

*Pappus's
centroid
theorem*

38 pt

12

200

100

*Syrianus
Theodorus
Marinus
Plutarch*

28 pt

Italic 12

Weight 200

Width 100

The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked at the counter. It was a middle-aged man with a suede jacket, jeans and a black cap that seemed to be worn for a long time. The man stopped once he was inside and looked around. He then chose a booth near the front window on the right side and sat down. Jeff dried his hands on his kitchen towel, poured a cup of coffee from a coffee pot that he just made and walked around the counter towards the new customer. "Coffee?" he asked.

24 pt

Italic 12

Weight 200

Width 100

*The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up
was a middle-aged man with a suede jacket, dark pants
that seemed to be worn to hide his face. The man stopped
inside and looked around. He then chose a booth near
the left and sat down. Jeff dried his hands on his kitchen
a menu, a coffee pot that he just made and walked around
towards the new customer. "Coffee?" he asked, and poured
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
and put the coffee pot back in its place. "I'll have the breakfast
yelled the man without looking up from the menu. "How*

18 pt

Italic 12

Weight 200

Width 100

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

14 pt

12

200

100

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

11 pt

12

200

100

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

6 pt

12

200

100

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suede jacket, dark pants and a black cap that seemed to be worn to hide his face. The man stopped once he was inside and looked
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towel, grabbed a menu, a coffee pot that he just made and walked around the counter, towards the new customer.
"Coffee?" he asked, and poured it in the cup that was on the table 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*

06

MF PROCLUS - EXPANDED EXTRALIGHT

88 pt

Italic 0

Weight 200

Width 115

Isosceles
triangle
theorem

56 pt

0

200

115

Pappus's
centroid
theorem

38 pt

0

200

115

Syrianus
Theodorus
Marinus
Plutarch

28 pt

Italic 0

Weight 200

Width 115

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

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

18 pt

Italic 0

Weight 200

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14 pt

0

200

115

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06

MF PROCLUS - EXPANDED EXTRALIGHT ITALIC

88 pt

Italic 12

Weight 200

Width 115

*Isosceles
triangle
theorem*

56 pt

12

200

115

*Pappus's
centroid
theorem*

38 pt

0

200

115

*Syrianus
Theodorus
Marinus
Plutarch*

28 pt

Italic 12

Weight 200

Width 115

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

24 pt

Italic 12

Weight 200

Width 115

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18 pt

Italic 12

Weight 200

Width 115

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06

MF PROCLUS - ULTRA EXPANDED EXTRALIGHT

88 pt

Italic 0

Weight 200

Width 125

Isosceles
triangle
theorem

56 pt

0

200

125

38 pt

0

200

125

Pappus's Syrianus
centroic Theodorus
theorem Marinus
Plutarch

28 pt

Italic 0

Weight 200

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

24 pt

Italic 0

Weight 200

Width 125

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

18 pt

Italic 0

Weight 200

Width 125

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

14 pt

0

200

125

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

11 pt

0

200

125

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

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

06

MF PROCLUS - ULTRA EXPANDED EXTRALIGHT ITALIC

88 pt

Italic 12

Weight 200

Width 125

Isosceles
triangle
theorem

56 pt

12

200

125

38 pt

12

200

125

Pappus's Syrianus
centroid Theodorus
theorem Marinus
Plutarch

28 pt

Italic 12

Weight 200

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

24 pt

Italic 12

Weight 200

Width 125

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

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

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



07

MF PROCLUS – ULTRA CONDENSED LIGHT

88 pt

Italic 0

Weight 300

Width 75

Isosceles
triangle
theorem

56 pt

0

300

75

38 pt

0

300

75

Pappus's
centroid
theorem

Syrianus
Theodorus
Marinus
Plutarch

28 pt

Italic 0

Weight 300

Width 75

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

24 pt

Italic 0

Weight 300

Width 75

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18 pt

Italic 0

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MF PROCLUS – ULTRA CONDENSED LIGHT ITALIC

88 pt

Italic 12

Weight 300

Width 75

*Isosceles
triangle
theorem*

56 pt

12

300

75

*Pappus's
centroid
theorem*

38 pt

12

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*Syrianus
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MF PROCLUS – CONDENSED LIGHT

88 pt

Italic 0

Weight 300

Width 85

Isosceles
triangle
theorem

56 pt

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300

85

Pappus's
centroid
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38 pt

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300

85

Syrianus
Theodorus
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28 pt

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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 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.

14 pt

12

300

85

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

11 pt

12

300

85

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6 pt

12

300

85

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07

MF PROCLUS - LIGHT

88 pt

Italic 0

Weight 300

Width 100

Isosceles
triangle
theorem

56 pt

0

300

100

Pappus's
centroid
theorem

38 pt

0

100

100

Syrianus
Theodorus
Marinus
Plutarch

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 inside
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 ran
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 his phone.

18 pt

Italic 0

Weight 300

Width 100

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

14 pt

0

300

100

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11 pt

0

300

100

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6 pt

0

300

100

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07

MF PROCLUS - LIGHT ITALIC

88 pt

Italic 12

Weight 300

Width 100

*Isosceles
triangle
theorem*

56 pt

12

300

100

*Pappus's
centroid
theorem*

38 pt

12

100

100

*Syrianus
Theodorus
Marinus
Plutarch*

28 pt

Italic 12

Weight 300

Width 100

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

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Italic 12

Weight 300

Width 100

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07

MF PROCLUS - EXPANDED LIGHT

88 pt

Italic 0

Weight 300

Width 115

Isosceles
triangle
theorem

56 pt

0

300

115

38 pt

0

300

115

Pappus's
centroid
theorem

Syrianus
Theodorus
Marinus
Plutarch

28 pt

Italic 0

Weight 300

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 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 tow

24 pt

Italic 0

Weight 300

Width 115

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

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Italic 0

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14 pt

0

300

115

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07

MF PROCLUS - EXPANDED LIGHT ITALIC

88 pt

Italic 12

Weight 300

Width 115

*Isosceles
triangle
theorem*

56 pt

12

300

115

*Pappus's
centroid
theorem*

38 pt

12

300

115

*Syrianus
Theodorus
Marinus
Plutarch*

28 pt

Italic 12

Weight 300

Width 115

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looked up from the counter. It wa
aged man with a suede jacket, da
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07

MF PROCLUS - ULTRA EXPANDED LIGHT

88 pt

Italic 0

Weight 300

Width 125

Isosceles
triangle
theorem

56 pt

0

300

125

38 pt

0

300

125

Pappus's Syrianus
centroid Theodorus
theorem Marinus
Plutarch

28 pt

Italic 0

Weight 300

Width 125

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

24 pt

Italic 0

Weight 300

Width 125

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 w his face. The man stopped once h and looked around. He then chose the front window on the left and s dried his hands on his kitchen tow a menu, a coffee pot that he just walked around the counter, towa customer. "Coffee?" he asked, and

18 pt

Italic 0

Weight 300

Width 125

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

14 pt

0

300

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 that seemed to be worn to h face. The man stopped onc inside and looked around. He chose a booth near the fron on the left and sat down. Je hands on his kitchen towel, g a menu, a coffee pot that he made and walked around th towards the new customer. he asked, and poured it in th

11 pt

0

300

125

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

6 pt

0

300

125

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

07

MF PROCLUS - ULTRA EXPANDED LIGHT ITALIC

88 pt

Italic 12

Weight 300

Width 125

Isosceles
triangle
theorem

56 pt

12

300

125

Pappus's
centroid
theorem

38 pt

12

300

125

Syrianus
Theodorus
Marinus
Plutarch

28 pt

Italic 12

Weight 300

Width 125

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

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

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 PROCLUS – ULTRA CONDENSED REGULAR

88 pt

Italic 0

Weight 400

Width 75

Isosceles triangle theorem

56 pt

0

400

75

38 pt

0

400

75

Pappus's centroid theorem

**Syrianus
Theodorus
Marinus
Plutarch**

28 pt

Italic 0

Weight 400

Width 75

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

24 pt

Italic 0

Weight 400

Width 75

The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up from the counter. It was a middle-aged man with a suede jacket, dark face. The man stopped once he was inside and looked around. He then chose a booth near the front window on the left and sat down. Jeff dried his hands on his kitchen towel, grabbed a menu, a coffee pot that he just made and walked around the counter, towards the new customer. "Coffee?" he asked, and 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 back to the counter. "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 got too hot, as the bacon didn't crinkle as much as on a hot pan. While the bacon started to fry, Jeff took a clean plate and put it in front of him. He then took two eggs from the fridge, cracked each of them with one hand and carefully let the inside fall on the hot pan. Salt, pepper and a little of paprika seasoned the eggs, and then he flipped the bacon. Jeff knew this choreography by heart. He then took the plate 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

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 back to the counter. "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 got too hot, as the bacon didn't crinkle as much as on a hot pan. While the bacon started to fry, Jeff took a clean plate and put it in front of him. He then took two eggs from the fridge, cracked each of them with one hand and carefully let the inside fall on the hot pan. Salt, pepper and a little of paprika seasoned the eggs, and then he flipped the bacon. Jeff knew this choreography by heart. He then took the plate 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

14 pt

0

400

75

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11 pt

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08

MF PROCLUS – ULTRA CONDENSED REGULAR ITALIC

88 pt

Italic 12

Weight 400

Width 75

*Isosceles
triangle
theorem*

56 pt

12

400

75

*Pappus's
centroid
theorem*

38 pt

12

400

75

*Syrianus
Theodorus
Marinus
Plutarch*

28 pt

Italic 12

Weight 400

Width 75

The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up from the counter. It was a middle-aged man who seemed to be working to hide his face. The man stopped once he was inside and looked around. He then chose down. Jeff dried his hands on his kitchen towel, grabbed a menu, a coffee pot that he just made and walked. "Coffee?" he asked, and poured it in the cup that was on the table after the man nodded. He put the menu on the table. "I'll have the breakfast from the menu." Jeff walked back behind the counter and put the coffee pot back in its place. "I'll have the breakfast from the menu." "How would you like your eggs?" asked Jeff while turning on his pan. "Sunny-side up", and he took the eggs from the fridge and put them on the pan. Jeff always liked when he was able to put the bacon on the pan because it was so much easier to cook. While the bacon started to fry, Jeff took a clean plate and put it in front of him. He

24 pt

Italic 12

Weight 400

Width 75

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08

MF PROCLUS – CONDENSED REGULAR

88 pt

Italic 0

Weight 400

Width 85

Isosceles
triangle
theorem

56 pt

0

400

85

Pappus's
centroid
theorem

38 pt

0

400

85

Syrianus
Theodorus
Marinus
Plutarch

28 pt

Italic 0

Weight 400

Width 85

The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up from the man with a suede jacket, dark pants and a black cap that seemed to have been there for a long time. The man stopped once he was inside and looked around. He then walked to the window on the left and sat down. Jeff dried his hands on his kitchen towel, picked up a coffee pot that he just made and walked around the counter. "Coffee?" he asked, and poured it in the cup that was on the table. He then put the menu on the table next to the man, "I'll give you a minute." He then went back to the counter and put the coffee pot back in its place. "I'll have t

24 pt

Italic 0

Weight 400

Width 85

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Italic 12

Weight 400

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38 pt

12

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*Syrianus
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Plutarch*

28 pt

Italic 12

Weight 400

Width 85

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

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Italic 0

Weight 400

Width 100

Isosceles
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theorem

56 pt

0

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Pappus's
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38 pt

0

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100

Syrianus
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Marinus
Plutarch

28 pt

Italic 0

Weight 400

Width 100

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

24 pt

Italic 0

Weight 400

Width 100

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

18 pt

Italic 0

Weight 400

Width 100

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

14 pt

0

400

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

11 pt

0

400

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 coffee pot that he just made and walked around the counter, towards the new customer. "Coffee?" he asked, and poured it in the cup that was on the table after the man nodded. He put the menu on the table next to the man, "I'll give you a minute". Jeff walked back behind the counter and put the coffee pot back in its place. "I'll have the breakfast special!"

6 pt

0

400

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.

08

MF PROCLUS - REGULAR ITALIC

88 pt

Italic 12

Weight 400

Width 100

*Isosceles
triangle
theorem*

56 pt

12

400

100

*Pappus's
centroid
theorem*

38 pt

12

400

100

*Syrianus
Theodorus
Marinus
Plutarch*

28 pt

Italic 12

Weight 400

Width 100

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 worn to hide his face. The man stopped and looked around. He then chose a booth window on the left and sat down. Jeff dried his kitchen towel, grabbed a menu, a coffee just made and walked around the counter.

24 pt

Italic 12

Weight 400

Width 100

The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up from the counter. It was a middle-aged man with a suede jacket and a black cap that seemed to be worn to hide his face. The man stopped once he was inside and looked around. He 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 in its place. "I'll have the breakfast special!" yelled the man.

18 pt

Italic 12

Weight 400

Width 100

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

14 pt

12

400

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400

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6 pt

12

400

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08

MF PROCLUS - EXPANDED REGULAR

88 pt

Italic 0

Weight 400

Width 115

Isosceles
triangle
theorem

56 pt

0

400

115

38 pt

0

400

115

Pappus's
centroid
theorem

Syrianus
Theodorus
Marinus
Plutarch

28 pt

Italic 0

Weight 400

Width 115

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

24 pt

Italic 0

Weight 400

Width 115

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

18 pt

Italic 0

Weight 400

Width 115

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

14 pt

0

400

115

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

11 pt

0

400

115

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

6 pt

0

400

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08

MF PROCLUS - EXPANDED REGULAR ITALIC

88 pt

Italic 12

Weight 400

Width 115

*Isosceles
triangle
theorem*

56 pt

12

400

115

*Pappus's
centroia
theorem*

38 pt

12

400

115

*Syrianus
Theodorus
Marinus
Plutarch*

28 pt

Italic 12

Weight 400

Width 115

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

24 pt

Italic 12

Weight 400

Width 115

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Italic 12

Weight 400

Width 115

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400

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400

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6 pt

12

400

115

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08

MF PROCLUS - ULTRA EXPANDED REGULAR

88 pt

Italic 0

Weight 400

Width 125

Isosceles
triangle
theorem

56 pt

0

400

125

38 pt

0

400

125

Pappus' Syrianus
centroic Theodorus
theorem Marinus
Plutarch

28 pt

Italic 0

Weight 400

Width 125

The bell hanging from the door.
Jeff looked up from the counter.
He was a middle-aged man with
a jacket, dark pants and a beard
seemed to be worn to hide his
features. The man stopped once he
saw him and looked around. He then
went to a booth near the front window.

24 pt

Italic 0

Weight 400

Width 125

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

18 pt

Italic 0

Weight 400

Width 125

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14 pt

0

400

125

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

11 pt

0

400

125

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

6 pt

0

400

125

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08

MF PROCLUS - ULTRA EXPANDED REGULAR ITALIC

88 pt

Italic 12

Weight 400

Width 125

Isosceles
triangle
theorem

56 pt

12

400

125

38 pt

12

400

125

Pappus's Syrianus
centroid Theodorus
theorem Marinus
Plutarch

28 pt

Italic 12

Weight 400

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

24 pt

Italic 12

Weight 400

Width 125

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

18 pt

Italic 12

Weight 400

Width 125

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14 pt

12

400

125

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

11 pt

12

400

125

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6 pt

0

400

125

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



09

MF PROCLUS – ULTRA CONDENSED MEDIUM

88 pt

Italic 0

Weight 500

Width 75

Isosceles
triangle
theorem

56 pt

0

500

75

Pappus's
centroid
theorem

38 pt

0

500

75

Syrianus
Theodorus
Marinus
Plutarch

28 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 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, pointing to the table after the man nodded. He put the menu on the table next to the man, "I'll give you the counter and put the coffee pot back in its place. "I'll have the breakfast special!" he asked, pointing to the menu. "How would you like your eggs?" asked Jeff while turning on his span. "Sunny-side up!" he asked, pointing to the menu. Jeff always liked when he was able to

24 pt

Italic 0

Weight 500

Width 75

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

18 pt

Italic 0

Weight 500

Width 75

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

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0

500

75

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0

500

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09

MF PROCLUS – ULTRA CONDENSED MEDIUM ITALIC

88 pt

Italic 12

Weight 500

Width 75

*Isosceles
triangle
theorem*

56 pt

12

500

75

*Pappus's
centroid
theorem*

38 pt

12

500

75

*Syrianus
Theodorus
Marinus
Plutarch*

28 pt

Italic 12

Weight 500

Width 75

The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up from the counter. It was a middle-aged man with a 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, looking at the man. The man nodded. He put the menu on the table next to the man, "I'll give you the coffee and put the coffee pot back in its place. "I'll have the breakfast special!" he said, looking at the menu. "How would you like your eggs?" asked Jeff while turning on his pan. "Sunny-side up," the man said. Jeff took a slice of bacon from the fridge and put them on the pan. Jeff always liked when he was able to

24 pt

Italic 12

Weight 500

Width 75

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

18 pt

Italic 12

Weight 500

Width 75

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

14 pt

12

500

75

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11 pt

12

500

75

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6 pt

12

500

75

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

09

MF PROCLUS – CONDENSED MEDIUM

88 pt

Italic 0

Weight 500

Width 85

Isosceles
triangle
theorem

56 pt

0

500

85

Pappus's
centroid
theorem

38 pt

0

500

85

Syrianus
Theodorus
Marinus
Plutarch

28 pt

Italic 0

Weight 500

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
hide his face. The man stopped once he was inside and lo
a booth near the front window on the left and sat down.
kitchen towel, grabbed a menu, a coffee pot that he just m
counter, towards the new customer. "Coffee?" he asked, c
was on the table after the man nodded. He put the menu o
"I'll give you a minute". Jeff walked back behind the counter

24 pt

Italic 0

Weight 500

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

18 pt

Italic 0

Weight 500

Width 85

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

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500

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11 pt

0

500

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09

MF PROCLUS – CONDENSED MEDIUM ITALIC

88 pt

Italic 0

Weight 500

Width 85

*Isosceles
triangle
theorem*

56 pt

12

500

85

*Pappus's
centroid
theorem*

38 pt

12

500

85

*Syrianus
Theodorus
Marinus
Plutarch*

28 pt

Italic 12

Weight 500

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
hide his face. The man stopped once he was inside and lo
a booth near the front window on the left and sat down.
kitchen towel, grabbed a menu, a coffee pot that he just m
counter, towards the new customer. "Coffee?" he asked, c
was on the table after the man nodded. He put the menu o
"I'll give you a minute". Jeff walked back behind the counter*

24 pt

Italic 12

Weight 500

Width 85

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11 pt

12

500

85

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6 pt

12

500

85

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

09

MF PROCLUS - MEDIUM

88 pt

Italic 0

Weight 500

Width 100

Isosceles
triangle
theorem

56 pt

0

500

100

Pappus's
centroid
theorem

38 pt

0

500

100

Syrianus
Theodorus
Marinus
Plutarch

28 pt

Italic 0

Weight 500

Width 100

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

24 pt

Italic 0

Weight 500

Width 100

It's got a gorgeous courtyard in the middle, an circle, so it's curved all the way round. This is r to build something. Every pane of glass in the curved. We have a shot at building the best o world. I really do think that architecturea stud to see it. The ring-shaped building, advertise was not originally planned as such. The inner each floor are left open as walkways. There c separated by nine mini-atria. The campus is o circumference, with a diameter of 1,512 feet (4 building houses most employees.It is four stor

18 pt

Italic 0

Weight 500

Width 100

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

14 pt

0

500

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 ther near the front window on the left and, dried his hands on his kitchen towel, gr a coffee pot that he just made and wa the counter, towards the new custome asked, and poured it in the cup that wa after the man nodded. He put the men next to the man, "I'll give you a minute back behind the counter and put the c in its place. "I'll have the breakfast spe

11 pt

0

500

100

The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff look counter. It was a middle-aged man with a suede j pants and a black cap that seemed to be worn to The man stopped once he was inside and looked then chose a booth near the front window on the down. Jeff dried his hands on his kitchen towel, gr a coffee pot that he just made and walked around towards the new customer. "Coffee?" he asked, c the cup that was on the table after the man nodd menu on the table next to the man, "I'll give you a walked back behind the counter and put the coff its place. "I'll have the breakfast special!" yelled th

6 pt

0

500

100

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

09

MF PROCLUS - MEDIUM ITALIC

88 pt

Italic 12

Weight 500

Width 100

*Isosceles
triangle
theorem*

56 pt

12

500

100

*Pappus's
centroid
theorem*

38 pt

12

500

100

*Syrianus
Theodorus
Marinus
Plutarch*

28 pt

Italic 12

Weight 500

Width 100

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

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Width 100

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12

500

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09

MF PROCLUS - EXPANDED MEDIUM

88 pt

Italic 0

Weight 500

Width 115

Isosceles
triangle
theorem

56 pt

0

500

115

38 pt

0

500

115

Pappus's
centroic
theorem

Syrianus
Theodorus
Marinus
Plutarch

28 pt

Italic 0

Weight 500

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 took a booth near the front window and sat down. Jeff dried his hands and

24 pt

Italic 0

Weight 500

Width 115

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

18 pt

Italic 0

Weight 500

Width 115

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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

11 pt

0

500

115

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09

MF PROCLUS - EXPANDED MEDIUM ITALIC

88 pt

Italic 12

Weight 500

Width 115

*Isosceles
triangle
theorem*

56 pt

12

500

115

*Pappus's
centroid
theorem*

38 pt

12

500

115

*Syrianus
Theodorus
Marinus
Plutarch*

28 pt

Italic 12

Weight 500

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 took
a booth near the front window and
sat down. Jeff dried his hands and*

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

18 pt

Italic 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.

14 pt

12

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

11 pt

12

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.

6 pt

12

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.

09

MF PROCLUS - ULTRA EXPANDED MEDIUM

88 pt

Italic 0

Weight 500

Width 125

isosceles
triangle
theorem

56 pt

0

500

125

38 pt

0

500

125

Pappus' Syrianus
centroid Theodorus
theorem Marinus
Plutarch

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 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 0

Weight 500

Width 125

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

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

14 pt

0

500

125

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

11 pt

0

500

125

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

6 pt

0

500

125

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

09

MF PROCLUS - ULTRA EXPANDED MEDIUM ITALIC

88 pt

Italic 12

Weight 500

Width 125

Isosceles
triangle
theorem

56 pt

12

500

125

38 pt

0

500

125

Pappus' Syrianus
centroid Theodorus
theorem Marinus
Plutarch

28 pt

Italic 12

Weight 500

Width 125

The bell hanging from the door.
Jeff looked up from the counter.
He was a middle-aged man with a beard,
wearing a jacket, dark pants and a black hat.
He seemed to be worn to hide his face.
The man stopped once he saw Jeff.
He and looked around. He then went to the
booth near the front window.

24 pt

Italic 12

Weight 500

Width 125

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

18 pt

Italic 12

Weight 500

Width 125

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

14 pt

12

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.

11 pt

12

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.

6 pt

12

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.



10

MF PROCLUS - ULTRA CONDENSED SEMIBOLD

88 pt

Italic 0

Weight 600

Width 75

Isosceles
triangle
theorem

56 pt

0

600

75

Pappus's
centroid
theorem

38 pt

0

600

75

Syrianus
Theodorus
Marinus
Plutarch

28 pt

Italic 0

Weight 600

Width 75

The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up from the counter. It was a man in a jacket, dark pants and a black cap that seemed to be worn to hide his face. The man looked around. He then chose a booth near the front window on the left, pulled out a cloth on his kitchen towel, grabbed a menu, a coffee pot that he just made and welcomed the new customer. "Coffee?" 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 you a minute". Jeff walked to 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 pot.

24 pt

Italic 0

Weight 600

Width 75

The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up from the counter. It was a middle-aged man with a suede jacket, dark pants and a black cap that seemed to be worn to hide his face. The man stopped once he was inside and looked around. He then chose a booth near the front window on the left and sat down. Jeff dried his hands on his kitchen towel, grabbed a menu, a coffee pot that he just made and walked around the counter, towards the new customer. "Coffee?" he asked, and poured it in the cup that was on the table after the man nodded. He put the menu on the table next to the man, "I'll give you a minute". Jeff walked back behind the counter and put the coffee pot back in its place. "I'll have the breakfast special!" yelled the man. "How would you like your eggs?" asked Jeff while turning on his pan. "Sunny-side up", answered the man. Jeff took strips of bacon from the fridge and put them on the pan. Jeff always liked when he was able to put the bacon on the pan before it was too hot, as the bacon didn't crinkle as much as on a hot pan. While the bacon started to fry, Jeff took a clean plate and put it in front of him. He then took two eggs from the fridge, cracked each of them with one hand and carefully let the inside fall on the hot pan. Salt, pepper and a little of paprika to season the eggs, and then flip the bacon. Jeff knew this choreography by heart. He then took the ladle

18 pt

Italic 0

Weight 600

Width 75

The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up from the counter. It was a middle-aged man with a suede jacket, dark pants and a black cap that seemed to be worn to hide his face. The man stopped once he was inside and looked around. He then chose a booth near the front window on the left and sat down. Jeff dried his hands on his kitchen towel, grabbed a menu, a coffee pot that he just made and walked around the counter, towards the new customer. "Coffee?" he asked, and poured it in the cup that was on the table after the man nodded. He put the menu on the table next to the man, "I'll give you a minute". Jeff walked back behind the counter and put the coffee pot back in its place. "I'll have the breakfast special!" yelled the man. "How would you like your eggs?" asked Jeff while turning on his pan. "Sunny-side up", answered the man. Jeff took strips of bacon from the fridge and put them on the pan. Jeff always liked when he was able to put the bacon on the pan before it was too hot, as the bacon didn't crinkle as much as on a hot pan. While the bacon started to fry, Jeff took a clean plate and put it in front of him. He then took two eggs from the fridge, cracked each of them with one hand and carefully let the inside fall on the hot pan. Salt, pepper and a little of paprika to season the eggs, and then flip the bacon. Jeff knew this choreography by heart. He then took the ladle

14 pt

0

600

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. "How would you like your eggs?" asked Jeff while turning on his pan. "Sunny-side up", answered the man. Jeff took strips of bacon from the fridge and put them on the pan. Jeff always liked when he was able to put the bacon on the pan before it was too hot, as the bacon didn't crinkle as much as on a hot pan. While the bacon started to fry, Jeff took a clean plate and put it in front of him. He then took two eggs from the fridge, cracked each of them with one hand and carefully let the inside fall on the hot pan. Salt, pepper and a little of paprika to season the eggs, and then flip the bacon. Jeff knew this choreography by heart. He then took the ladle

11 pt

0

600

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. "How would you like your eggs?" asked Jeff while turning on his pan. "Sunny-side up", answered the man. Jeff took strips of bacon from the fridge and put them on the pan. Jeff always liked when he was able to put the bacon on the pan before it was too hot, as the bacon didn't crinkle as much as on a hot pan. While the bacon started to fry, Jeff took a clean plate and put it in front of him. He then took two eggs from the fridge, cracked each of them with one hand and carefully let the inside fall on the hot pan. Salt, pepper and a little of paprika to season the eggs, and then flip the bacon. Jeff knew this choreography by heart. He then took the ladle

6 pt

0

600

75

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10

MF PROCLUS – ULTRA CONDENSED SEMIBOLD ITALIC

88 pt

Italic 12

Weight 600

Width 75

*Isosceles
triangle
theorem*

56 pt

12

600

75

*Pappus's
centroid
theorem*

38 pt

12

600

75

*Syrianus
Theodorus
Marinus
Plutarch*

28 pt

Italic 12

Weight 600

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. He then chose a booth near the front window on the left, pulled out a kitchen towel, grabbed a menu, a coffee pot that he just made and welcomed the new customer. "Coffee?" 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 you a minute". Jeff walked to 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 pot.

24 pt

Italic 12

Weight 600

Width 75

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

18 pt

Italic 12

Weight 600

Width 75

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

14 pt

12

600

75

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11 pt

12

600

75

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

6 pt

0

600

75

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

10

MF PROCLUS – CONDENSED SEMIBOLD

88 pt

Italic 0

Weight 600

Width 85

Isosceles
triangle
theorem

56 pt

0

600

85

Pappus's
centroid
theorem

38 pt

0

600

85

Syrianus
Theodorus
Marinus
Plutarch

28 pt

Italic 0

Weight 600

Width 85

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

24 pt

Italic 0

Weight 600

Width 85

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

18 pt

Italic 0

Weight 600

Width 85

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

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600

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600

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10

MF PROCLUS – CONDENSED SEMIBOLD ITALIC

88 pt

Italic 12

Weight 600

Width 85

*Isosceles
triangle
theorem*

56 pt

12

600

85

*Pappus's
centroid
theorem*

38 pt

12

600

85

*Syrianus
Theodorus
Marinus
Plutarch*

28 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 a
be worn to hide his face. The man stopped once he was
He then chose a booth near the front window on the left
his hand on his kitchen towel, grabbed a menu, a coffee
walked around the counter, towards the new customer
poured it in the cup that was on the table after the man
on the table next to the man, "I'll give you a minute". Je*

24 pt

Italic 12

Weight 600

Width 85

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

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

14 pt

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6 pt

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MF PROCLUS - SEMIBOLD

88 pt

Italic 0

Weight 600

Width 100

Isosceles
triangle
theorem

56 pt

0

200

600

38 pt

0

600

100

Pappus's
centroid
theorem

Syrianus
Theodorus
Marinus
Plutarch

28 pt

Italic 0

Weight 600

Width 100

It's got a gorgeous courtyard in the m
more. It's a circle, so it's curved all the
not the cheapest way to build someth
glass in the main building will be curve
at building the best office building in th
think that architecture students will c
Thering-shaped building, advertised a
was not originally planned as such. The

24 pt

Italic 0

Weight 600

Width 100

The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff counter. It was a middle-aged man with a sue and a black cap that seemed to be worn to h stopped once he was inside and looked arou booth near the front window on the left and his hands on his kitchen towel, grabbed a me he just made and walked around the counte customer. "Coffee?" he asked, and poured it on the table after the man nodded. He put t next to the man, "I'll give you a minute". Jeff the counter and put the coffee pot back in i

18 pt

Italic 0

Weight 600

Width 100

It's got a gorgeous courtyard in the middle, and a lot more. I curved all the way round. This is not the cheapest way to build ry pane of glass in the main building will be curved. We have c the best office building in the world. I really do think that archit will come here to see it. The ring-shaped building, advertis circle," was not originally planned as such. The inner rim and c floor are left open as walkways. There are eight buildings, se mini-atria. The campus is one mile (1.6 km) in circumference, of 1,512 feet (461m). The one circular building houses most em

14 pt

0

600

100

It's got a gorgeous courtyard in the m more. It's a circle, so it's curved all the is not the cheapest way to build somet of glass in the main building will be cu shot at building the best office buildi I really do think that architecture stu here to see it. The ring-shaped buildin "a perfect circle," was not originally p The inner rim and outer rim on each flc as walkways. There are eight building by nine mini-atria. The campus is one circumference, with a diameter of 1,5 The one circular building houses mos It is four stories above the ground and

11 pt

0

600

100

It's got a gorgeous courtyard in the middle, and a circle, so it's curved all the way round. This is not way to build something. Every pane of glass in the will be curved. We have a shot at building the b building in the world. I really do think that architect will come here to see it. The ring-shaped building, "a perfect circle," was not originally planned as s rim and outer rim on each floor are left open as wa are eight buildings, separated by nine mini-atria. one mile (1.6 km) in circumference, with a diamet (461 m). The one circular building houses most e four stories above the ground and three stories

6 pt

0

600

100

It's got a gorgeous courtyard in the middle, and a lot more. It's a circle, so it's curved all the cheapest way to build something. Every pane of glass in the main building will be c building the best office building in the world. I really do think that architecture students v ring-shaped building, advertised as "a perfect circle," was not originally planned as such. on each floor are left open as walkways. There are eight buildings, separated by nine min mile (1.6 km) in circumference, with a diameter of 1,512 feet (461m). The one circular buildin

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MF PROCLUS - EXPANDED EXTRALIGHT

88 pt

Italic 0

Weight 600

Width 115

Isosceles
triangle
theorem

56 pt

0

600

115

38 pt

0

600

115

Pappus's
centroic
theorem

Syrianus
Theodorus
Marinus
Plutarch

28 pt

Italic 0

Weight 600

Width 115

The bell hanging from the door
looked up from the counter. It
aged man with a suede jacket
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appus' Syrianus
centroid Theodorus
heoren Marinus
Plutarch

28 pt

Italic 0

Weight 600

Width 125

The bell hanging from the c
Jeff looked up from the co
was a middle-aged man w
jacket, dark pants and a bl
that seemed to be worn to
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inside and looked around. H
chose a booth near the fro

24 pt

Italic 0

Weight 600

Width 125

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18 pt

Italic 0

Weight 600

Width 125

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14 pt

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600

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11 pt

0

600

125

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6 pt

0

600

125

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

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Weight 600

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Isosceles
triangle
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12

600

125

38 pt

12

600

125

Pappus Syrianus
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theorem Marinus
Plutarch

28 pt

Italic 12

Weight 600

Width 125

The bell hanging from the ceiling.
Jeff looked up from the corner.
There was a middle-aged man wearing a
jacket, dark pants and a beard
that seemed to be worn to his
face. The man stopped on the
inside and looked around. He
chose a booth near the front.

24 pt

Italic 12

Weight 600

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 600

Width 125

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11 pt

12

600

125

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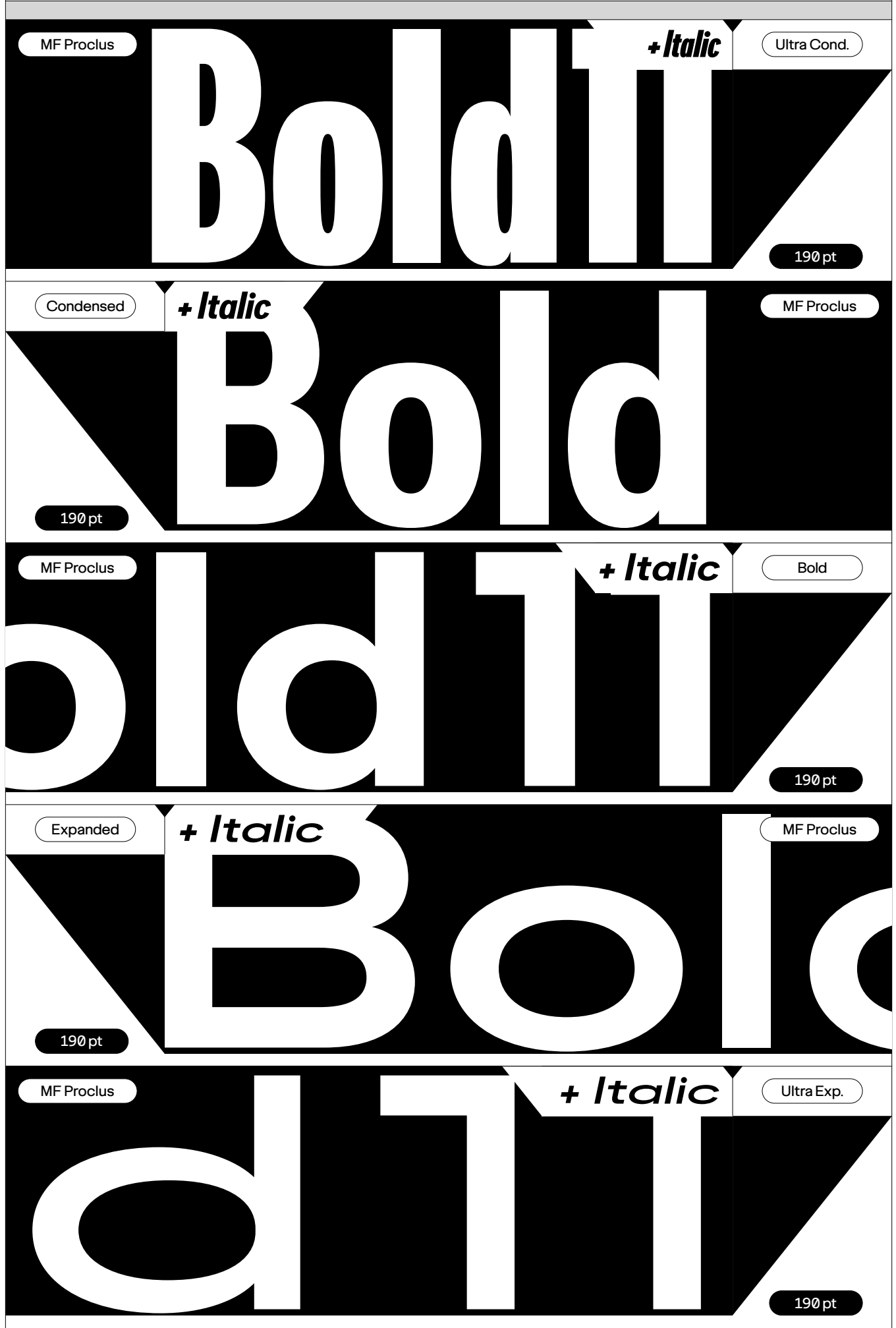
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600

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11

MF PROCLUS – ULTRA CONDENSED BOLD

88 pt

Italic 0

Weight 700

Width 75

**Isosceles
triangle
theorem**

56 pt

0

700

75

**Pappus's
centroid
theorem**

38 pt

0

700

75

**Syrianus
Theodorus
Marinus
Plutarch**

28 pt

Italic 0

Weight 700

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

24 pt

Italic 0

Weight 700

Width 75

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Italic 0

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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 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

11 pt

0

700

75

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6 pt

0

700

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11

MF PROCLUS – ULTRA CONDENSED BOLD ITALIC

88 pt

Italic 12

Weight 700

Width 75

***Isosceles
triangle
theorem***

56 pt

12

700

75

***Pappus's
centroid
theorem***

38 pt

12

700

75

***Syrianus
Theodorus
Marinus
Plutarch***

28 pt

Italic 12

Weight 700

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

24 pt

Italic 12

Weight 700

Width 75

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18 pt

Italic 12

Weight 700

Width 75

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14 pt

12

700

75

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11

MF PROCLUS – CONDENSED BOLD

88 pt

Italic 0

Weight 700

Width 85

**Isosceles
triangle
theorem**

56 pt

0

700

85

**Pappus's
centroid
theorem**

38 pt

0

700

85

**Syrianus
Theodorus
Marinus
Plutarch**

28 pt

Italic 0

Weight 700

Width 85

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

24 pt

Italic 0

Weight 700

Width 85

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

18 pt

Italic 0

Weight 700

Width 85

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14 pt

0

700

85

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6 pt

0

700

85

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11

MF PROCLUS – CONDENSED BOLD ITALIC

88 pt

Italic 12

Weight 700

Width 85

***Isosceles
triangle
theorem***

56 pt

12

700

85

***Pappus's
centroid
theorem***

38 pt

12

700

85

***Syrianus
Theodorus
Marinus
Plutarch***

28 pt

Italic 12

Weight 700

Width 85

***The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked
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
and sat down. Jeff dried his hands on his kitchen towel
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24 pt

Italic 12

Weight 700

Width 85

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18 pt

Italic 12

Weight 700

Width 85

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11

MF PROCLUS - BOLD

88 pt

Italic 0

Weight 700

Width 100

Isosceles
triangle
theorem

56 pt

0

700

100

Pappus's
centroid
theorem

38 pt

0

700

100

Syrianus
Theodorus
Marinus
Plutarch

28 pt

Italic 0

Weight 700

Width 100

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

24 pt

Italic 0

Weight 700

Width 100

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

18 pt

Italic 0

Weight 700

Width 100

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14 pt

0

700

100

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11 pt

0

700

100

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6 pt

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700

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11

MF PROCLUS - BOLD ITALIC

88 pt

Italic 12

Weight 700

Width 100

***Isosceles
triangle
theorem***

56 pt

12

700

100

***Pappus's
centroid
theorem***

38 pt

12

700

100

***Syrianus
Theodorus
Marinus
Plutarch***

28 pt

Italic 12

Weight 700

Width 100

***Thebellhangingfromthedoorchimed.
thecounter.Itwasamiddle-agedmanw
darkpantsandablackcapthatseeme
hisface.Themanstoppedoncehewas
around.Hethenchoseaboothnearthef
leftandsatdown.Jeffdriedhishands
grabbedamenu,acoffeepotthathejus
aroundthecounter,towardsthenewcu***

24 pt

Italic 12

Weight 700

Width 100

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18 pt

Italic 12

Weight 700

Width 100

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14 pt

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700

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700

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6 pt

0

700

100

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11

MF PROCLUS - EXPANDED BOLD

88 pt

Italic 0

Weight 700

Width 115

Isosceles
triangle
theorem

56 pt

0

700

115

38 pt

12

700

115

Pappus's Syrianus
centroic Theodorus
theorem Marinus
Plutarch

28 pt

Italic 0

Weight 700

Width 115

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

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 noticed him.

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 noticed him.

14 pt

0

700

115

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11 pt

0

700

115

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6 pt

0

700

115

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11

MF PROCLUS - EXPANDED BOLD ITALIC

88 pt

Italic 12

Weight 700

Width 115

***Isosceles
triangle
theorem***

56 pt

12

700

115

***Pappus's
centroid
theorem***

38 pt

12

700

115

***Syrianus
Theodorus
Marinus
Plutarch***

28 pt

Italic 12

Weight 700

Width 115

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

24 pt

Italic 12

Weight 700

Width 115

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700

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11

MF PROCLUS - ULTRA EXPANDED BOLD

88 pt

Italic 0

Weight 700

Width 125

sosceles
triangle
theorem

56 pt

0

700

125

38 pt

0

700

125

appus Syrianus
centroid Theodorus
theorem Marinus
Plutarch

28 pt

Italic 0

Weight 700

Width 125

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

24 pt

Italic 0

Weight 700

Width 125

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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

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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 PROCLUS - ULTRA EXPANDED BOLD ITALIC

88 pt

Italic 12

Weight 700

Width 125

sosceles
triangle
theorem

56 pt

12

700

125

38 pt

12

700

125

appus Syrianus
centroid Theodorus
heoren Marinus
Plutarch

28 pt

Italic 12

Weight 700

Width 125

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chimed. Jeff looked up from
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with a suede jacket, dark p
black cap that seemed to
hide his face. The man sto
he was inside and looked a
then chose a booth near th

24 pt

Italic 12

Weight 700

Width 125

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18 pt

Italic 12

Weight 700

Width 125

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14 pt

12

700

125

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11 pt

12

700

125

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6 pt

12

700

125

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12

MF PROCLUS - ULTRA CONDENSED EXTRABOLD

88 pt

Italic 0

Weight 800

Width 75

**Isosceles
triangle
theorem**

56 pt

0

800

75

**Pappus's
centroid
theorem**

38 pt

0

800

75

**Syrianus
Theodorus
Marinus
Plutarch**

28 pt

Italic 0

Weight 800

Width 75

**The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up from
aged man with a suede jacket, dark pants and a black cap to
hide his face. The man stopped once he was inside and looked
a booth near the front window on the left and sat down. Jeff
kitchen towel, grabbed a menu, a coffee pot that he just moved
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**

24 pt

Italic 0

Weight 800

Width 75

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

18 pt

Italic 0

Weight 800

Width 75

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

14 pt

0

800

75

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0

800

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6 pt

0

800

75

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12

MF PROCLUS – ULTRA CONDENSED EXTRABOLD ITALIC

88 pt

Italic 12

Weight 800

Width 75

***Isosceles
triangle
theorem***

56 pt

12

800

75

***Pappus's
centroid
theorem***

38 pt

12

800

75

***Syrianus
Theodorus
Marinus
Plutarch***

28 pt

Italic 12

Weight 800

Width 75

***The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up from
aged man with a suede jacket, dark pants and a black cap to
hide his face. The man stopped once he was inside and looked
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kitchen towel, grabbed a menu, a coffee pot that he just moved
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***

12

MF PROCLUS - CONDENSED EXTRABOLD

88 pt

Italic 0

Weight 800

Width 85

**Isosceles
triangle
theorem**

56 pt

0

800

85

**Pappus's
centroid
theorem**

38 pt

0

800

85

**Syrianus
Theodorus
Marinus
Plutarch**

28 pt

Italic 0

Weight 800

Width 85

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

24 pt

Italic 0

Weight 800

Width 85

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

18 pt

Italic 0

Weight 800

Width 85

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14 pt

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800

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12

MF PROCLUS - CONDENSED EXTRABOLD ITALIC

88 pt

Italic 12

Weight 800

Width 85

***Isosceles
triangle
theorem***

56 pt

12

800

85

***Pappus's
centroid
theorem***

38 pt

12

800

85

***Syrianus
Theodorus
Marinus
Plutarch***

28 pt

Italic 12

Weight 800

Width 85

***The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked
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12

MF PROCLUS - EXTRABOLD

88 pt

Italic 0

Weight 800

Width 100

Isosceles
triangle
theorem

56 pt

0

800

100

38 pt

0

800

100

Pappus's Syrianus
centroic Theodorus
theorem Marinus
Plutarch

28 pt

Italic 0

Weight 800

Width 100

The bell hanging from the door
looked up from the counter. It
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booth near the front window
sat down. Jeff dried his hands

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

18 pt

Italic 0

Weight 800

Width 100

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14 pt

0

800

100

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11 pt

0

800

100

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6 pt

0

800

100

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12

MF PROCLUS - EXTRABOLD ITALIC

88 pt

Italic 12

Weight 800

Width 100

***Isosceles
triangle
theorem***

56 pt

12

800

100

***Pappus's
centroid
theorem***

38 pt

12

800

100

***Syrianus
Theodorus
Marinus
Plutarch***

28 pt

Italic 12

Weight 800

Width 100

***Thebellhangingfromthedoorchimed.J
thecounter.Itwasamiddle-agedmanw
darkpantsandablackcapthatseeme
hisface.Themanstoppedoncehewas
around.Hethenchoseaboothnearthef
leftandsatdown.Jeffdriedhishands
grabbedamenu,acoffeepotthathejus
aroundthecounter,towardsthenewcu***

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

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Width 100

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12

MF PROCLUS - EXPANDED EXTRABOLD

88 pt

Italic 0

Weight 800

Width 115

Isosceles
triangle
theorem

56 pt

0

800

115

38 pt

0

800

115

Pappus's Syrianus
centroid Theodorus
theorem Marinus
Plutarch

28 pt

Italic 0

Weight 800

Width 115

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

24 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

18 pt

Italic 0

Weight 800

Width 115

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14 pt

0

800

115

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

11 pt

0

800

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12

MF PROCLUS - EXPANDED EXTRABOLD ITALIC

88 pt

Italic 12

Weight 800

Width 115

***Isosceles
triangle
theorem***

56 pt

12

800

115

***Pappus'
centroid
theorem***

38 pt

12

800

115

***Syrianus
Theodorus
Marinus
Plutarch***

28 pt

Italic 12

Weight 800

Width 115

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

24 pt

Italic 12

Weight 800

Width 115

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14 pt

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800

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11 pt

12

800

115

6 pt

12

800

115

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12

MF PROCLUS - ULTRA EXPANDED EXTRABOLD

88 pt

Italic 0

Weight 800

Width 125

sosceles
triangle
theorem

56 pt

0

800

125

38 pt

0

800

125

appus Syrianus
centroid Theodorus
theorem Marinus
Plutarch

28 pt

Italic 0

Weight 800

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 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 counter.

18 pt

Italic 0

Weight 800

Width 125

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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 counter.

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 counter.

6 pt

0

800

125

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12

MF PROCLUS - ULTRA EXPANDED EXTRABOLD ITALIC

88 pt

Italic 12

Weight 800

Width 125

sosceles
triangle
theorem

56 pt

12

800

125

38 pt

12

800

125

appus Syrianus
centroid Theodorus
theorem Marinus
Plutarch

28 pt

Italic 12

Weight 800

Width 125

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

Italic 12

Weight 800

Width 125

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18 pt

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Weight 800

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14 pt

12

800

125

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11 pt

12

800

125

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6 pt

12

800

125

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13

MF PROCLUS - ULTRA CONDENSED BLACK

88 pt

Italic 0

Weight 900

Width 75

**Isosceles
triangle
theorem**

56 pt

0

900

75

**Pappus's
centroid
theorem**

38 pt

0

900

75

**Syrianus
Theodorus
Marinus
Plutarch**

28 pt

Italic 0

Weight 900

Width 75

**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
looked around. He then chose a booth near the front w
down. Jeff dried his hands on his kitchen towel, grabl
that he just made and walked around the counter, tow
"Coffee?" he asked, and poured it in the cup that was
man nodded. He put the menu on the table next to the**

24 pt

Italic 0

Weight 900

Width 75

The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up from the counter. It was a middle-aged man with a suede jacket, dark pants and a black cap that seemed to be worn to hide his face. The man stopped once he was inside and looked around. He then chose a booth near the front window on the left and sat down. Jeff dried his hands on his kitchen towel, grabbed a menu, a coffee pot that he just made and walked around the counter, towards the new customer. "Coffee?" he asked, and poured it in the cup that was on the table after the man nodded. He put the menu on the table next to the man, "I'll give you a minute". Jeff walked back behind the counter and put the coffee pot back in its place. "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 900

Width 75

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

14 pt

0

900

75

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13

MF PROCLUS – ULTRA CONDENSED BLACK ITALIC

88 pt

Italic 12

Weight 900

Width 75

***Isosceles
triangle
theorem***

56 pt

12

900

75

***Pappus's
centroid
theorem***

38 pt

12

900

75

***Syrianus
Theodorus
Marinus
Plutarch***

28 pt

Italic 12

Weight 900

Width 75

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was a middle-aged man with a suede jacket, dark pan
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18 pt

Italic 12

Weight 900

Width 75

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13

MF PROCLUS – CONDENSED BLACK

88 pt

Italic 0

Weight 900

Width 85

**Isosceles
triangle
theorem**

56 pt

0

900

85

**Pappus's
centroid
theorem**

38 pt

0

900

85

**Syrianus
Theodorus
Marinus
Plutarch**

28 pt

Italic 0

Weight 900

Width 85

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

24 pt

Italic 0

Weight 900

Width 85

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

18 pt

Italic 0

Weight 900

Width 85

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

14 pt

0

900

85

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11 pt

0

900

85

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6 pt

0

900

85

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13

MF PROCLUS – CONDENSED BLACK ITALIC

88 pt

Italic 12

Weight 900

Width 85

***Isosceles
triangle
theorem***

56 pt

12

900

85

***Pappus's
centroid
theorem***

38 pt

12

900

85

***Syrianus
Theodorus
Marinus
Plutarch***

28 pt

Italic 12

Weight 900

Width 85

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

24 pt

Italic 12

Weight 900

Width 85

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18 pt

Italic 12

Weight 900

Width 85

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14 pt

12

900

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13

MF PROCLUS - BLACK

88 pt

Italic 0

Weight 900

Width 100

Isosceles
triangle
theorem

56 pt

0

900

100

38 pt

0

900

100

Pappus's
centroid
theorem

Syrianus
Theodorus
Marinus
Plutarch

28 pt

Italic 0

Weight 900

Width 100

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

24 pt

Italic 0

Weight 900

Width 100

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Italic 0

Weight 900

Width 100

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13

MF PROCLUS - BLACK ITALIC

88 pt

Italic 12

Weight 900

Width 100

***Isosceles
triangle
theorem***

56 pt

12

900

100

***Pappus's
centroid
theorem***

38 pt

12

900

100

***Syrianus
Theodorus
Marinus
Plutarch***

28 pt

Italic 12

Weight 900

Width 100

***Thebellhangingfromthedoorchimed.J
thecounter.Itwasamiddle-agedmanw
darkpantsandablackcapthatseeme
hisface.Themanstoppedoncehewas
around.Hethenchoseaboothnearthefi
leftandsatdown.Jeffdriedhishands
grabbedamenu,acoffeepotthathejust
aroundthecounter,towardsthenewcu***

24 pt

Italic 12

Weight 900

Width 100

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900

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13

MF PROCLUS - EXPANDED BLACK

88 pt

Italic 0

Weight 900

Width 115

Isosceles
triangle
theorem

56 pt

0

900

115

38 pt

0

900

115

Pappus'
centroic
heorem

Syrianus
Theodorus
Marinus
Plutarch

28 pt

Italic 0

Weight 900

Width 115

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

24 pt

Italic 0

Weight 900

Width 115

The bell hanging from the door cl
looked up from the counter. It wo
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 tov
menu, a coffee pot that he just m
around the counter, towards the
"Coffee?" he asked, and poured i

18 pt

Italic 0

Weight 900

Width 115

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

14 pt

0

900

115

The bell hanging from the d
Jeff looked up from the cou
a middle-aged man with a s
dark pants and a black cap t
to be worn to hide his face.
stopped once he was inside
around. He then chose a bo
the front window on the left
down. Jeff dried his hands o
towel, grabbed a menu, a c
that he just made and walk
the counter, towards the nev
"Coffee?" he asked, and po
cup that was on the table af

11 pt

0

900

115

The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff
looked up from the counter. It was c
aged man with a suede jacket, dark
a black cap that seemed to be worn
face. The man stopped once he was
looked around. He then chose a boo
front window on the left and sat do
dried his hands on his kitchen towel
a menu, a coffee pot that he just m
walked around the counter, toward
customer. "Coffee?" he asked, and
in the cup that was on the table aft

6 pt

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115

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

13

MF PROCLUS - EXPANDED BLACK ITALIC

88 pt

Italic 12

Weight 900

Width 115

***Isosceles
triangle
theorem***

56 pt

12

900

115

***Pappus'
centroid
theorem***

38 pt

12

900

115

***Syrianus
Theodorus
Marinus
Plutarch***

28 pt

Italic 12

Weight 900

Width 115

***The bell hanging from the door.
Jeff looked up from the couch
a middle-aged man with a shaved
dark pants and a black cap
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 900

Width 115

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13

MF PROCLUS - ULTRA EXPANDED BLACK

88 pt

Italic 0

Weight 900

Width 125

sosceles
triangle
theorem

56 pt

0

900

125

38 pt

0

900

125

appus Syrianus
centroid Theodorus
heorer Marinus
Plutarch

28 pt

Italic 0

Weight 900

Width 125

The bell hanging from the
chimed. Jeff looked up fr
counter. It was a middle-c
with a suede jacket, dark
and a black cap that see
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stopped once he was ins
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Italic 0

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14 pt

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900

125

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11 pt

0

900

125

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appus Syrianus
centroid Theodorus
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Plutarch

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MF Proclus *9 cuts* *90 styles*

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

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morefont.ch/eula

In case of question or request

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