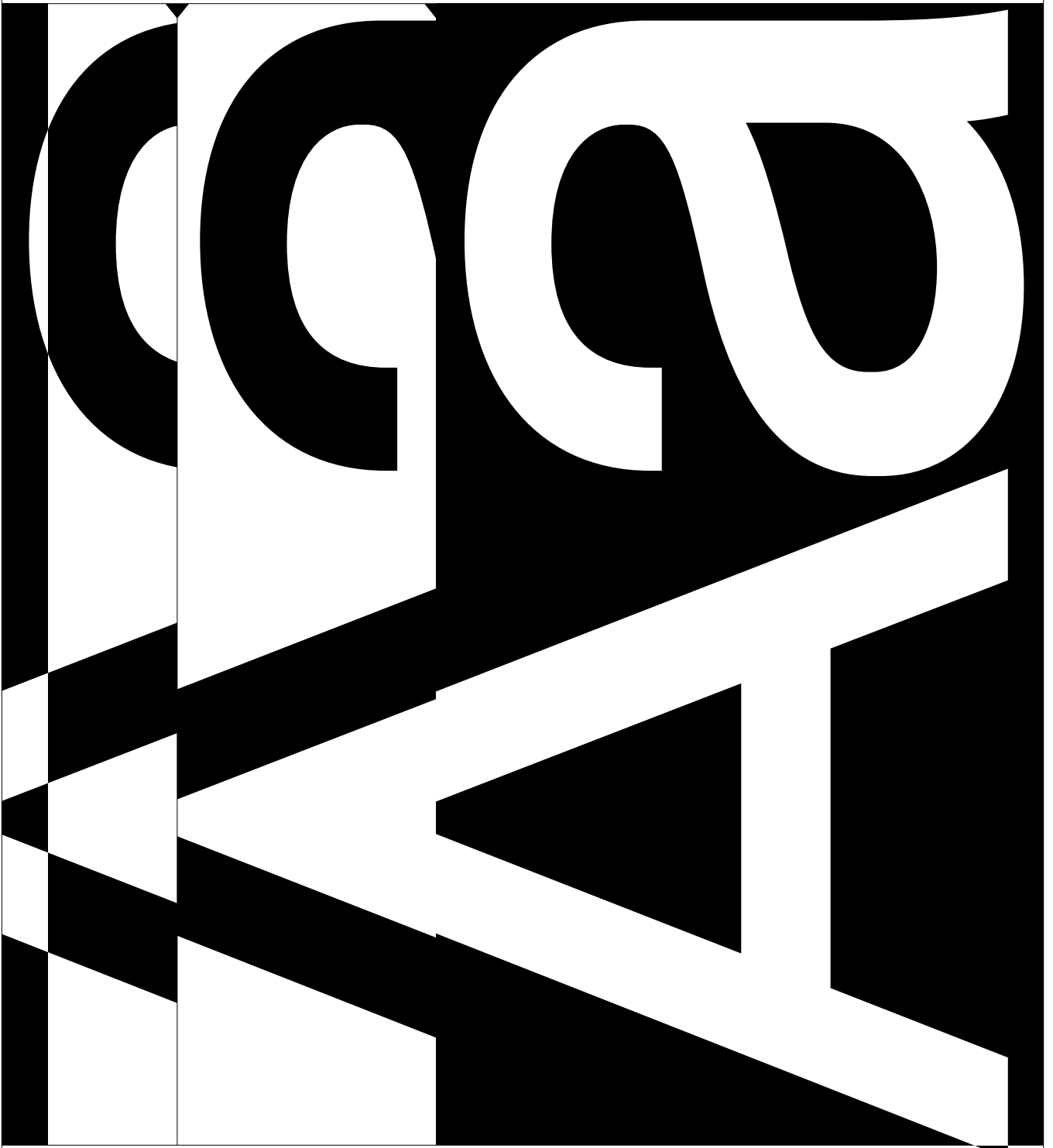


# Vesa

TYPE SPECIMEN



S  
P

88 pt

E  
C

I

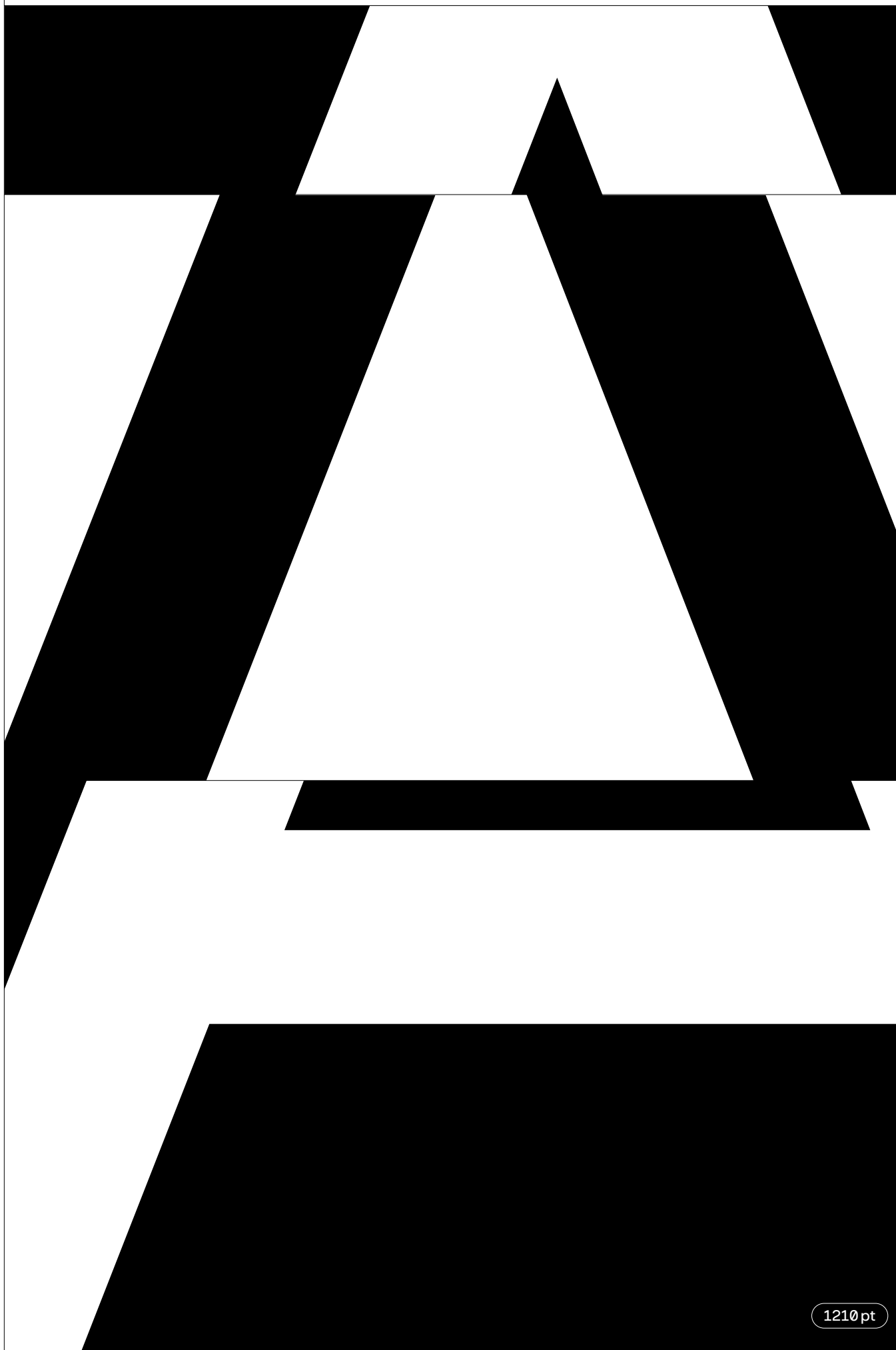
142 pt

M

E

N

296 pt



1210 pt

Width

BL-900

[illegible]

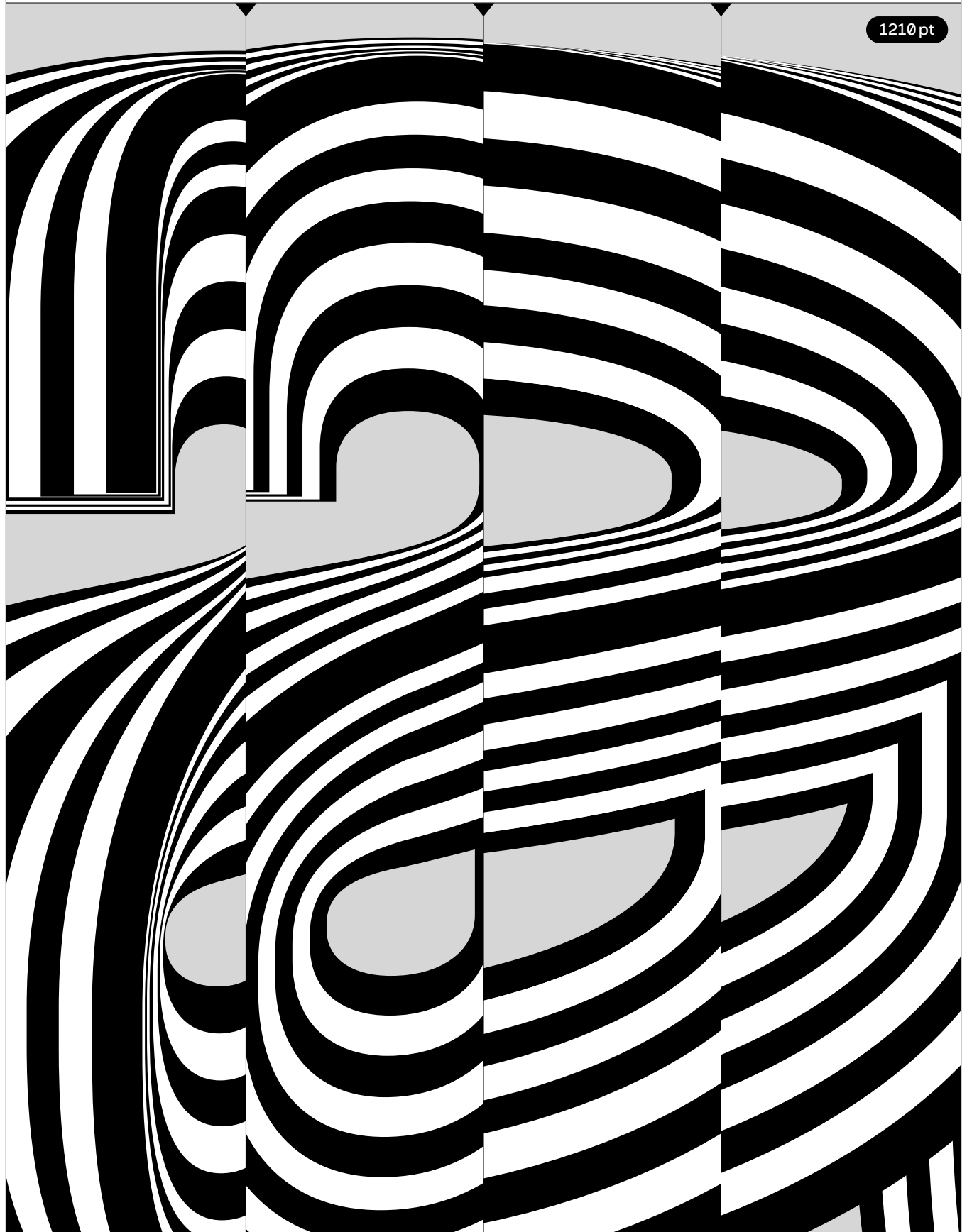
UC-UCI

C-CI

E-EI

UE-UEI

1210 pt



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06	MF VESA EXTRALIGHT								→	P. 36
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07	MF VESA LIGHT								→	P. 57
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08	MF VESA REGULAR								→	P. 78
UCR → P.79	UCRI → P.81	CR → P.83	CRI → P.85	R → P.87	RI → P.89	ER → P.91	ERI → P.93	UER → P.95	UERI → P.97	
09	MF VESA MEDIUM								→	P. 99
UCM → P.100	UCMI → P.102	CM → P.104	CMI → P.106	M → P.108	MI → P.110	EM → P.112	EMI → P.114	UEM → P.116	UEMI → P.118	
10	MF VESA SEMIBOLD								→	P. 120
UCSB → P.121	UCSBI → P.123	CSB → P.125	CISB → P.127	SB → P.129	SBI → P.131	ESB → P.133	ESBI → P.135	UESB → P.137	UESBI → P.139	
11	MF VESA BOLD								→	P. 141
UCB → P.142	UCBI → P.144	CB → P.146	CBI → P.148	B → P.150	BI → P.152	EB → P.154	EBI → P.156	UEB → P.158	UEBI → P.160	
12	MF VESA EXTRABOLD								→	P. 162
UCEB → P.163	UCEBI → P.165	CEB → P.167	CEBI → P.169	EB → P.171	EBI → P.173	EEB → P.175	EEBI → P.177	UEEB → P.179	UEEBI → P.181	
13	MF VESA BLACK								→	P. 183
UCBL → P.184	UCBLI → P.186	CBL → P.188	CBLI → P.190	BL → P.192	BLI → P.194	EBL → P.196	EBLI → P.198	UEBL → P.200	UEBLI → P.202	

01

## ABOUT VESA

Encoding  
Latin Extended

File Formats  
Opentype CFF  
Truetype TTF  
WOFF  
WOFF2  
OTvar

Designed as a geometric font without serif but with roundness, it aims to join the Swiss grotesques and is inspired by the balance of calm and tension. The convex circular side of its letters, and the weak contrast between its thick and thin strokes, bring it modernity. With a purely geometric approach and a formal design, it puts itself at the service of information, like a neutral medium that fades to leave room for the message it seeks to convey. Her neutrality makes her an integral part of the Swiss style heritage.

Family Name

# MF Vesa

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

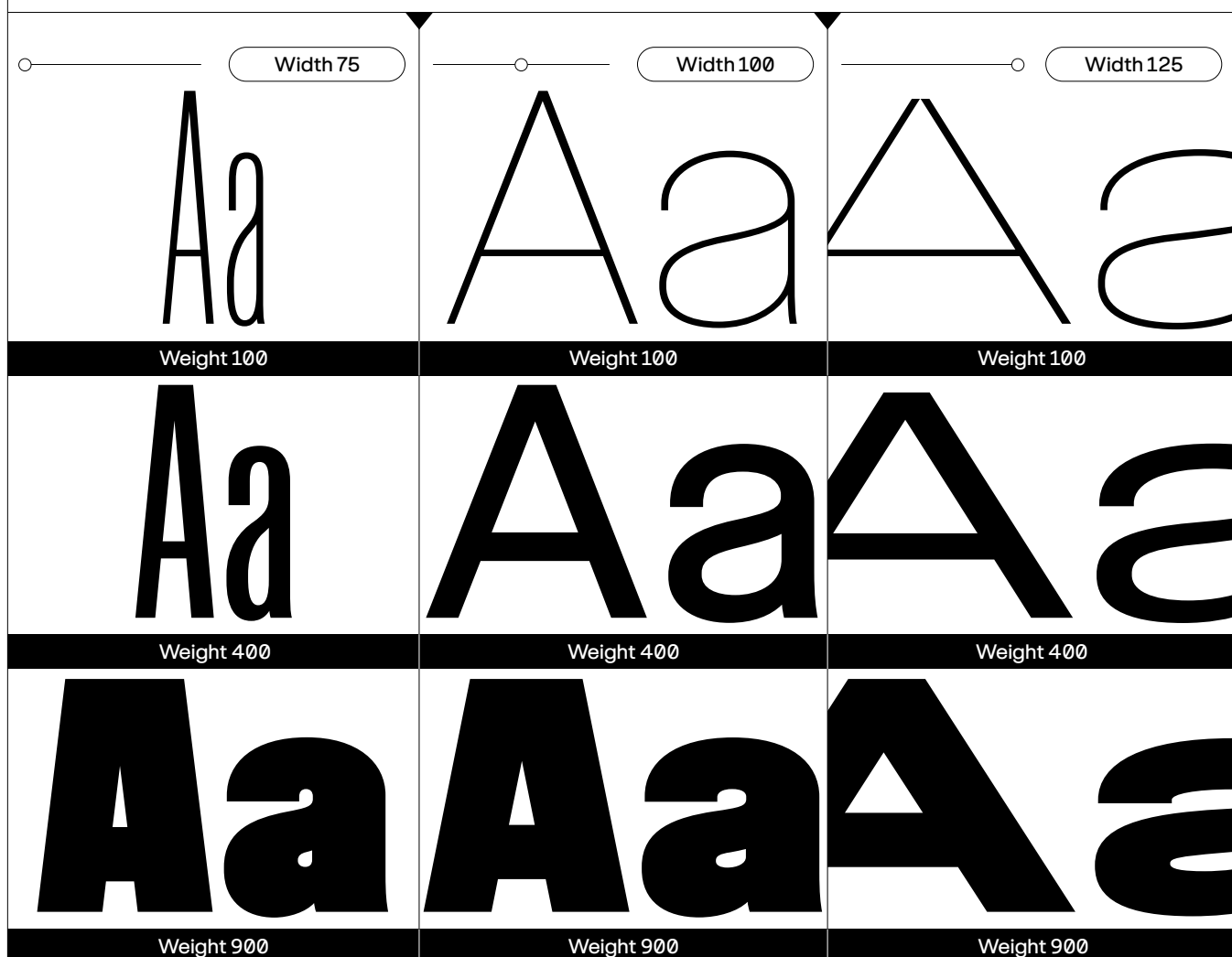
206 languages

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

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

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

Design David Moret  
Realise in 2022



02

90 STYLES

Thin Ultra Condensed / <i>ta</i>	Thin Condensed	Thin <i>Italic</i>	Thin Extra	Thin Ultra
Extralight Ultra Cond	Extralight Ult	Extraligh	Extralig	Extrali
Light Ultra Condens	Light Conde	Light <i>Ita</i>	Light E	Light
Regular Ultra Con	Regular Con	Regular	Regular	Regu
Medium Ultra	Medium C	Medium	Medium	Mediu
Semibold Ultra	Semibold	Semibol	Semik	Semi
Bold Ultra	Bold Con	Bold <i>Ita</i>	Bold E	Bold
Extrabold	Extrabo	Extrabo	Extra	Extra
Black Ultra	Black C	Black <i>Ita</i>	Black	Black

T

EL

L

R

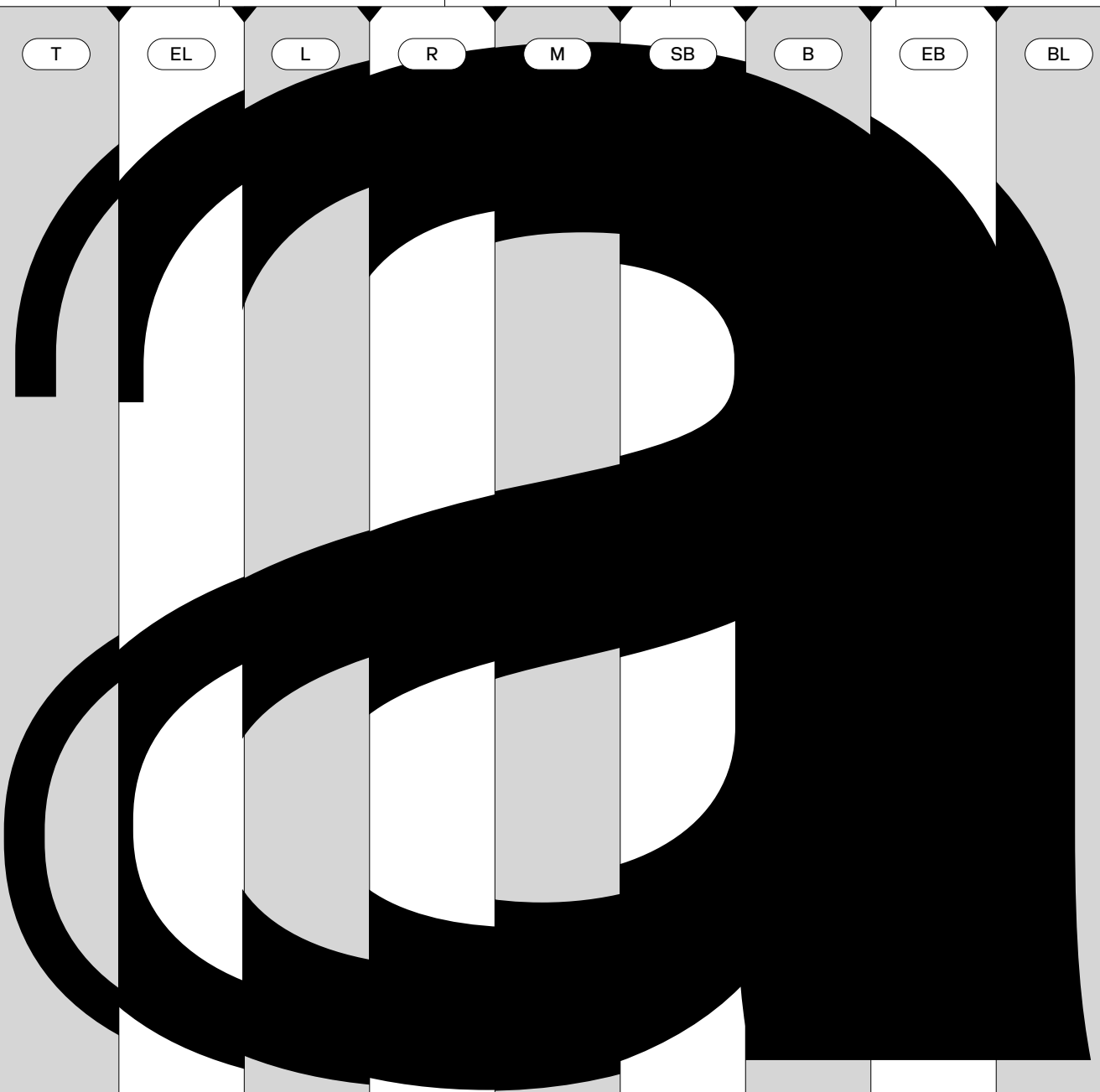
M

SB

B

EB

BL





02

90 STYLES

Width Axis

75

85

100

115

125

M

M

M

M

M

Black

M

M

M

M

M

Extrabold

M

M

M

M

M

Bold

M

M

M

M

M

Semibold

M

M

M

M

M

Medium

M

M

M

M

M

Regular

M

M

M

M

M

Light

M

M

M

M

M

Extralight

M

M

M

M

M

Thin

10-204

03

## GLYPHES MAP

Uppercase - Lowercase / Accented						0041	0061	00C1	00E1	0102	0103	00C2	00E2	00C4	00E4
						A	a	Á	á	Ă	ă	Â	â	Ä	ä
00C0	00E0	0100	0101	0104	0105	00C5	00E5	00C3	00E3	00C6	00E6	0042	0062	0043	0063
À	à	Ā	ā	Ą	ą	Å	å	Ã	ã	Æ	æ	B	b	C	c
0106	0107	010C	010D	00C7	00E7	010A	010B	0044	0064	00D0	00F0	010E	010F	0110	0111
Ć	ć	Č	č	Ç	ç	Ĉ	ĉ	D	d	Ð	ð	Ď	d'	Đ	đ
0045	0065	00C9	00E9	011A	011B	00CA	00EA	00CB	00EB	0116	0117	00C8	00E8	0112	0113
E	e	É	é	Ě	ě	Ê	ê	Ë	ë	Ė	ė	È	è	Ē	ē
0118	0119	018F	0259	0046	0066	0047	0067	011E	011F	0122	0123	0120	0121	0048	0068
Ę	ę	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	ì	ı	ı	Í	í	Î	î	Ï	ï	Ì	ì	Ī	ī
012E	012F	0132	0133	004A	006A	0237	004A	006A	004B	006B	0136	0137	004C	006C	0139
Ĵ	ĵ	IJ	ij	J	j	Ĵ	ĵ	K	k	Ķ	ķ	L	l	Ĺ	
013A	013D	013E	013B	013C	0141	0142	013F	0140	004D	006D	004E	006E	0143	0144	0147
Ĳ	ĳ	Ĵ	ĵ	Ł	ł	Ł	ł	M	m	N	n	Ń	ń	Ň	
0148	0145	0146	00D1	00F1	014A	014B	004F	006F	00D3	00F3	00D4	00F4	00D6	00F6	00D2
ň	Ň	ŋ	Ñ	ñ	Ŋ	ŋ	O	o	Ó	ó	Ô	ô	Ö	ö	Ò
00F2	0150	0151	014C	014D	00D8	00F8	00D5	00F5	0152	0153	0050	0070	00DE	00FE	0051
ò	Õ	õ	Ō	ō	Ø	ø	Ŭ	ŭ	Ų	ų	P	p	þ	þ	Q
0071	0052	0072	0154	0155	0158	0159	0156	0157	0053	0073	015A	015B	0160	0161	015E
q	R	r	Ř	ř	Ŕ	ŕ	S	s	Ś	ś	Š	š	Ş	ş	
015F	0218	0219	1E9E	00DF	0054	0074	0166	0167	0164	0165	0162	0163	021A	021B	0055
ş	Ş	ş	ß	ß	T	t	Ŧ	ŧ	Ţ	ţ	Ț	ț	Ț	ț	U
0075	00DA	00FA	00DB	00FB	00DC	00FC	00D9	00F9	0170	0171	016A	016B	0172	0173	016E
u	Ú	ú	Û	û	Ü	ü	Ù	ù	Ũ	ũ	Ū	ū	Ȫ	ȫ	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	Ż	Ż	X	x	Y
0079	00DD	00FD	0176	0177	0178	00FF	1EF2	1EF3	005A	007A	0179	017A	017D	017E	017B
y	Ý	ý	Ŷ	ŷ	Ÿ	ÿ	Ỳ	ỳ	Z	z	Ž	ž	Ž	ž	Ž
017C	0066+0069	0066+006C	0066+0069	f-fi	f-fi	00AA	00BA	Greek			0394	03A9	03C0		
Ž	fi	fl	ff	ffi	ffl	a	o				Δ	Ω	π		
Numbers			0030	0030	0031	0032	0033	0034	0035	0036	0037	0038	0039	24FF	2776
			0	0	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	⓪	➊
2777	2778	2779	277A	277B	277C	277D	277E	24EA	2460	2461	2462	2463	2464	2465	2466
➋	➌	➍	➎	➏	➐	➑	➒	➓	➔	➕	➖	➗	➘	➙	➚
2467	2468	2080	2081	2082	2083	2084	2085	2086	2087	2088	2089	2070	00B9	00B2	00B3
➛	➜	0	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	0	1	2	3
2074	2075	2076	2077	2078	2079	0044	00BD	2153	2154	00BC	00BE	215B	215C	215D	215E
4	5	6	7	8	9	/	1/2	1/3	2/3	1/4	3/4	1/8	3/8	5/8	7/8

03

## GLYPHES MAP

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

## OpenType Features

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

04

## STYLISTIC SETS

430 pt

Default Set

AC

60 pt

The stan  
also serv  
to safeg  
consum  
the end-  
of produ

430 pt

Stylistic Set 01

ace-12

60 pt

AC

The stan  
also serv  
safegua  
consum  
the end-  
of produ

04

## STYLISTIC SETS

Default Set

40 pt

Use of the standards aids in the creation of products and services that are safe, reliable, and of good quality. The standards help businesses increase productivity while minimizing errors and waste, enabling products from different markets to be directly compared.

Stylistic Set 01

ace-12

40 pt

Use of the standards aids in the creation of products and services that are safe, reliable, and of good quality. The standards help businesses increase productivity while minimizing errors and waste, enabling products from different markets to be directly compared.

MF Vesa

Thin 05

+ *Italic*

Ultra Cond.

180 pt

Condensed

+ *Italic*

MF Vesa

180 pt

Thin 05

MF Vesa

+ *Italic*

Thin

190 pt

Thin 05

Expanded

+ *Italic*

MF Vesa

180 pt

Thin

MF Vesa

+ *Italic*

Ultra Exp.

180 pt

Thin 05

05

## MF VESA - ULTRA CONDENSED THIN

88 pt

Italic 0

Weight 100

Width 75

Safe reliable  
and of  
good quality

56 pt

0

100

75

38 pt

0

100

75

The mounting  
pattern must  
be centred

Samsung  
Sanus  
ViewSonic  
Vogel

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



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. "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 before it was too hot, as the bacon didn't crinkle as much as on a hot pan. While the bacon started to fry, Jeff took a clean plate and put it in front of him. He then took two eggs from the fridge, cracked each of them with one hand and carefully let the inside fall on the hot pan. Salt, pepper and a little of paprika to seasoned the eggs, and then flip the bacon. Jeff knew this choreography by heart. He then took the ladle from the bowl with the pancake batter and poured two pancakes on the pan. The sound from the sizzling ingredients on the pan broke the silence that was reigning in the diner. While it was still early in the morning, the heat was already pretty high. Still, the man did not take his suede jacket off. His hands in front of him on the table, he was looking through the window on his left. He was starting to smell the bacon frying and took a sip from his coffee to rinse his mouth that started watering. The street he was looking at was quiet. Jeff could feel the sweat 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

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 before it was too hot, as the bacon didn't crinkle as much as on a hot pan. While the bacon started to fry, Jeff took two eggs from the fridge, cracked each of them with one hand and carefully let the inside fall on the hot pan. Salt, pepper and a little of paprika to seasoned the eggs, and then flip the bacon. Jeff knew this choreography by heart. He then took the ladle from the bowl with the pancake batter and poured two pancakes on the pan. The sound from the sizzling ingredients on the pan broke the silence that was reigning in the diner. While it was still early in the morning, the heat was already pretty high. Still, the man did not take his suede jacket off. His hands in front of him on the table, he was looking through the window on his left. He was starting to smell the bacon frying and took a sip from his coffee to rinse his mouth that started watering. The street he was looking at was quiet. Jeff could feel the sweat forming on his forehead and used his kitchen towel to dry it off. He flipped the pan

14 pt

0

100

75

11 pt

0

100

75

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

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05

## MF VESA - ULTRA CONDENSED THIN ITALIC

88 pt

Italic 12

Weight 100

Width 75

*Safe reliable  
and of  
good quality*

56 pt

12

100

75

*The mounting  
pattern must  
be centred*

38 pt

12

100

75

*Samsung  
Sanus  
ViewSonic  
Vogel*

28 pt

Italic 12

Weight 100

Width 75

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24 pt

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Weight 100

Width 75

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18 pt

Italic 12

Weight 100

Width 75

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14 pt

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11 pt

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05

## MF VESA - CONDENSED THIN

88 pt

Italic 0

Weight 100

Width 85

Safe reliable  
and of  
good quality

56 pt

0

100

85

The mounting  
pattern must  
be centred

38 pt

0

100

85

Samsung  
Sanus  
ViewSonic  
Vogel

28 pt

Italic 0

Weight 100

Width 85

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24 pt

Italic 0

Weight 100

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*Samsung  
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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.

05

## MF VESA - THIN

88 pt

Italic 0

Weight 100

Width 100

Safe reliable  
and of  
good quality

56 pt

0

100

100

38 pt

0

100

100

ne mountin  
attern mus  
oe centred

Samsung  
Sanus  
ViewSonic  
Vogel

28 pt

Italic 0

Weight 100

Width 100

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



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 it?"

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 it?"

14 pt

0

100

100

11 pt

0

100

100

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

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

6 pt

0

100

100

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

05

## MF VESA - THIN ITALIC

88 pt

Italic 12

Weight 100

Width 100

Safe reliable  
and of  
good quality

56 pt

12

100

100

The mountain  
pattern must  
be centred

38 pt

12

100

100

Samsung  
Sanus  
ViewSonic  
Vogel

28 pt

Italic 12

Weight 100

Width 100

The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked at the counter. It was a middle-aged man with a sweater, jeans and 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 and sat down. Jeff dried his hands on his kitchen towel, poured a coffee pot that he just made and walked a few steps towards the new customer. "Coffee?" he asked.

24 pt

Italic 12

Weight 100

Width 100

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

18 pt

Italic 12

Weight 100

Width 100

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

14 pt

12

100

100

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

11 pt

12

100

100

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

6 pt

12

100

100

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

05

## MF VESA - EXPANDED THIN

88 pt

Italic 0

Weight 100

Width 115

Safe reliable  
and of  
good quality

56 pt

0

100

115

38 pt

0

100

115

e mounti  
attern mu  
e centre

Samsung  
Sanus  
ViewSonic  
Vogel

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 of the room  
on the left and sat down. Jeff dried his hands with a  
kitchen towel, grabbed a menu, a coffee

24 pt

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

18 pt

Italic 0

Weight 100

Width 115

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

14 pt

0

100

115

11 pt

0

100

115

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

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6 pt

0

100

115

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

05

## MF VESA - EXPANDED THIN ITALIC

88 pt

Italic 12

Weight 100

Width 115

Safe reliable  
and of  
good quality

56 pt

12

100

115

38 pt

0

100

115

e mount  
attern mu  
e centred

Samsung  
Sanus  
ViewSonic  
Vogel

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

24 pt

Italic 12

Weight 100

Width 115

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

18 pt

Italic 12

Weight 100

Width 115

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14 pt

12

100

115

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11 pt

12

100

115

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6 pt

12

100

115

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05

## MF VESA - ULTRA EXPANDED THIN

88 pt

Italic 0

Weight 100

Width 125

Safe reliable  
and of  
ood quality

56 pt

0

100

125

38 pt

0

100

125

e mount  
ttern m  
e centre

Samsung  
Sanus  
ViewSonic  
Vogel

28 pt

Italic 0

Weight 100

Width 125

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



24 pt

Italic 0

Weight 100

Width 125

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

18 pt

Italic 0

Weight 100

Width 125

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

14 pt

0

100

125

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

11 pt

0

100

125

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

6 pt

0

100

125

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

05

## MF VESA - ULTRA EXPANDED THIN ITALIC

88 pt

Italic 12

Weight 100

Width 125

Safe reliable  
and of  
good quality

56 pt

12

100

125

38 pt

12

100

125

e mount  
ttern m  
e centre

Samsung  
Sanus  
ViewSonic  
Vogel

28 pt

Italic 12

Weight 100

Width 125

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

24 pt

Italic 12

Weight 100

Width 125

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

18 pt

Italic 12

Weight 100

Width 125

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

14 pt

12

100

125

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

11 pt

12

100

125

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

6 pt

12

100

125

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



06

## MF VESA - ULTRA CONDENSED EXTRALIGHT

88 pt

Italic 0

Weight 200

Width 75

Safe reliable  
and of  
good quality

56 pt

0

200

75

38 pt

0

200

75

The mounting  
pattern must  
be centred

Samsung  
Sanus  
ViewSonic  
Vogel

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 seemed to be worn to hide his face. The man stopped once he was inside and looked around. He then chose sat down. Jeff dried his hands on his kitchen towel, grabbed a menu, a coffee pot that he just made and v customer. "Coffee?" he asked, and poured it in the cup that was on the table after the man nodded. He p give you a minute". Jeff walked back behind the counter and put the coffee pot back in its place. "I'll hav looking up from the menu. "How would you like your eggs?" asked Jeff while turning on his pan. "Sunny-bacon from the fridge and put them on the pan. Jeff always liked when he was able to put the bacon on the crinkle as much as on a hot pan. While the bacon started to fry, Jeff took a clean plate and put it in front

24 pt

Italic 0

Weight 200

Width 75

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

18 pt

Italic 0

Weight 200

Width 75

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

14 pt

0

200

75

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

11 pt

0

200

75

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

6 pt

0

200

75

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

06

## MF VESA - ULTRA CONDENSED EXTRALIGHT ITALIC

88 pt

Italic 12

Weight 200

Width 75

*Safe reliable  
and of  
good quality*

56 pt

12

200

75

*The mounting  
pattern must  
be centred*

38 pt

12

200

75

*Samsung  
Sanus  
ViewSonic  
Vogel*

28 pt

Italic 12

Weight 200

Width 75

*The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up from the counter. It was a middle-aged man with a black cap that seemed to be worn to hide his face. The man stopped once he was inside the booth near the front window on the left and sat down. Jeff dried his hands on his kitchen towel, then he just made and walked around the counter, towards the new customer. "Coffee?" he asked the man. The man nodded. He put the menu on the table next to the man, "I'll give you coffee." The man nodded. He 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 the eggs from the fridge and put them on the pan. Jeff always liked when he was able to put the back*

24 pt

Italic 12

Weight 200

Width 75

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18 pt

Italic 12

Weight 200

Width 75

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14 pt

12

200

75

11 pt

12

200

75

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

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6 pt

0

200

75

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06

## MF VESA - CONDENSED EXTRALIGHT

88 pt

Italic 0

Weight 200

Width 85

Safe reliable  
and of  
good quality

56 pt

0

200

85

The mounting  
pattern must  
be centred

38 pt

0

200

85

Samsung  
Sanus  
ViewSonic  
Vogel

28 pt

Italic 0

Weight 200

Width 85

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

24 pt

Italic 0

Weight 200

Width 85

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

18 pt

Italic 0

Weight 200

Width 85

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14 pt

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200

85

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11 pt

0

200

85

It's got a gorgeous courtyard in the middle, and a lot more. It's a circle, so it's curved. This is not the cheapest way to build something. Every pane of glass in the main building is a custom order. We have a shot at building the best office building in the world. I really do think that all the students will come here to see it. The ring-shaped building, advertised as "a perfect circle", was originally planned as such. The inner rim and outer rim on each floor are left open at the top. There are eight buildings, separated by nine mini-atria. The campus is one mile (1.6 km) in circumference. The diameter of 1,512 feet (461 m). The one circular building houses most employees. It's built on the ground and three stories underground. Apple A life-size mock-ups of all parts of the building to analyze any design issues. The land that Apple purchased for the campus came with a lot of history. It was built in 1916 by John Leonard using redwood planks. Leonard married into the family of a man who immigrated to the United States from Scotland and settled in the area in the 1800s. When Apple purchased the property, there were discussions between Apple, the Cupertino Hills

6 pt

0

100

85

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06

## MF VESA - CONDENSED EXTRALIGHT ITALIC

88 pt

Italic 12

Weight 200

Width 85

*Safe reliable  
and of  
good quality*

56 pt

12

200

85

*The mounting  
pattern must  
be centred*

38 pt

12

200

85

*Samsung  
Sanus  
ViewSonic  
Vogel*

28 pt

Italic 12

Weight 200

Width 85

*The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up from the counter with a suede jacket, dark pants and a black cap that seemed to be worn. He 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 the coffee he just made and walked around the counter, towards the new customer. He poured it in the cup that was on the table after the man nodded. He spoke to the man, "I'll give you a minute". Jeff walked back behind the counter and placed it in its place. "I'll have the breakfast special!" yelled the man without looking up.*

24 pt

Italic 12

Weight 200

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

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06

## MF VESA - EXTRALIGHT

88 pt

Italic 0

Weight 200

Width 100

Safe reliable  
and of  
good quality

56 pt

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200

100

38 pt

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200

100

ne mountin  
attern mus  
be centred

Samsung  
Sanus  
ViewSonic  
Vogel

28 pt

Italic 0

Weight 200

Width 100

The bell hanging from the door chimed. J  
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grabbed a menu, a coffee pot that he jus  
around the counter, towards the new cus

24 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.

18 pt

Italic 0

Weight 200

Width 100

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14 pt

0

200

100

11 pt

0

200

100

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6 pt

0

200

100

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06

## MF VESA - EXTRALIGHT ITALIC

88 pt

Italic 12

Weight 200

Width 100

Safe reliable  
and of  
good quality

56 pt

12

200

100

he mountin  
attern mus  
be centrec

38 pt

12

200

100

Samsung  
Sanus  
ViewSonic  
Vogel

28 pt

Italic 12

Weight 200

Width 100

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

24 pt

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Weight 200

Width 100

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18 pt

Italic 12

Weight 200

Width 100

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14 pt

12

200

100

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11 pt

12

200

100

6 pt

12

200

100

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06

## MF VESA - EXPANDED EXTRALIGHT

88 pt

Italic 0

Weight 200

Width 115

Safe reliable  
and of  
good quality

56 pt

0

200

115

38 pt

0

200

115

e mount  
ttern m  
e centre

Samsung  
Sanus  
ViewSonic  
Vogel

28 pt

Italic 0

Weight 200

Width 115

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

24 pt

Italic 0

Weight 200

Width 115

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

18 pt

Italic 0

Weight 200

Width 115

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14 pt

0

200

115

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11 pt

0

200

115

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6 pt

0

200

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06

## MF VESA - EXPANDED EXTRALIGHT ITALIC

88 pt

Italic 12

Weight 200

Width 115

Safe reliable  
and of  
good quality

56 pt

12

200

115

38 pt

0

200

115

e mount  
attern mu  
e centre

Samsung  
Sanus  
ViewSonic  
Vogel

28 pt

Italic 12

Weight 200

Width 115

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

24 pt

Italic 12

Weight 200

Width 115

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

18 pt

Italic 12

Weight 200

Width 115

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06

## MF VESA - ULTRA EXPANDED EXTRALIGHT

88 pt

Italic 0

Weight 200

Width 125

Safe reliable  
and of  
good quality

56 pt

0

200

125

38 pt

0

200

125

e mount Samsung  
ttern mu Sanus  
e centre ViewSonic  
Vogel

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 that  
be worn to hide his face. The man  
once he was inside and looked  
then chose a booth near the front  
on the left and sat down. Jeff

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

18 pt

Italic 0

Weight 200

Width 125

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14 pt

0

200

125

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

11 pt

0

200

125

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

6 pt

0

200

125

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

06

## MF VESA - ULTRA EXPANDED EXTRALIGHT ITALIC

88 pt

Italic 12

Weight 200

Width 125

Safe reliable  
and of  
ood quality

56 pt

12

200

125

38 pt

12

200

125

e mount  
ttern mu  
e centre

Samsung  
Sanus  
ViewSonic  
Vogel

28 pt

Italic 12

Weight 200

Width 125

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

24 pt

Italic 12

Weight 200

Width 125

The bell hanging from the door chimed up from the counter. It was a middle-aged man with a suede jacket, dark pants and a black cap that seemed to be worn to hide his face. The man stopped once he was inside and looked around. He then chose a booth near the front window on the left and sat down. Jeff dried his hands on his kitchen towel, grabbed a menu, a coffee pot that he just made and walked 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 12

Weight 200

Width 125

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14 pt

12

200

125

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

11 pt

12

200

125

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6 pt

12

200

125

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MF Vesa

Light 07

+ *Italic*

Ultra Cond.

180 pt

Condensed

+ *Italic*

Light 07

MF Vesa

180 pt

MF Vesa

ht 07

+ *Italic*

Light

180 pt

Expanded

+ *Italic*

Light 07

MF Vesa

180 pt

MF Vesa

t 07

+ *Italic*

Ultra Exp.

180 pt

07

## MF VESA - ULTRA CONDENSED LIGHT

88 pt

Italic 0

Weight 300

Width 75

Safe reliable  
and of  
good quality

56 pt

0

300

75

38 pt

0

300

75

The mounting  
pattern must  
be centred

Samsung  
Sanus  
ViewSonic  
Vogel

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

24 pt

Italic 0

Weight 300

Width 75

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

18 pt

Italic 0

Weight 300

Width 75

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

14 pt

0

300

75

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11 pt

0

300

75

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

6 pt

0

300

75

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

07

## MF VESA - ULTRA CONDENSED LIGHT ITALIC

88 pt

Italic 12

Weight 300

Width 75

*Safe reliable  
and of  
good quality*

56 pt

12

300

75

*The mounting  
pattern must  
be centred*

38 pt

12

300

75

*Samsung  
Sanus  
ViewSonic  
Vogel*

28 pt

Italic 12

Weight 300

Width 75

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

24 pt

Italic 12

Weight 300

Width 75

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18 pt

Italic 12

Weight 300

Width 75

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14 pt

12

300

75

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11 pt

12

300

75

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6 pt

12

300

75

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07

## MF VESA - CONDENSED LIGHT

88 pt

Italic 0

Weight 300

Width 85

Safe reliable  
and of  
good quality

56 pt

0

300

85

The mounting  
pattern must  
be centred

38 pt

0

300

85

Samsung  
Sanus  
ViewSonic  
Vogel

28 pt

Italic 0

Weight 300

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 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 made  
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 300

Width 85

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

18 pt

Italic 0

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

14 pt

0

300

85

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6 pt

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300

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88 pt

Italic 12

Weight 300

Width 85

*Safe reliable  
and of  
good quality*

56 pt

12

300

85

*The mounting  
pattern must  
be centred*

38 pt

12

300

85

*Samsung  
Sanus  
ViewSonic  
Vogel*

28 pt

Italic 12

Weight 300

Width 85

*The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up from the  
aged man with a suede jacket, dark pants and a black cap that  
his face. The man stopped once he was inside and looked around  
near the front window on the left and sat down. Jeff dried his  
grabbed a menu, a coffee pot that he just made and walked around  
the new customer. "Coffee?" he asked, and poured it in the cup,  
the man nodded. He put the menu on the table next to the man.  
Jeff walked back behind the counter and put the coffee pot back*



24 pt

Italic 12

Weight 300

Width 85

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07

MF VESA - LIGHT

88 pt

Italic 0

Weight 300

Width 100

Safe reliable  
and of  
good quality

56 pt

0

300

100

38 pt

0

100

100

ne mountin  
attern mus  
be centred

Samsung  
Sanus  
ViewSonic  
Vogel

28 pt

Italic 0

Weight 300

Width 100

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

24 pt

Italic 0

Weight 300

Width 1100

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18 pt

Italic 0

Weight 300

Width 100

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88 pt

Italic 12

Weight 300

Width 100

*Safe reliable  
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56 pt

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100

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attern mus  
be centrec*

38 pt

12

100

100

*Samsung  
Sanus  
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Vogel*

28 pt

Italic 12

Weight 300

Width 100

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18 pt

Italic 12

Weight 300

Width 100

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300

100

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

11 pt

12

300

100

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6 pt

12

300

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07

## MF VESA - EXPANDED LIGHT

88 pt

Italic 0

Weight 300

Width 115

Safe reliable  
and of  
good quality

56 pt

0

300

115

38 pt

0

300

115

e mount  
ttern m  
e centre

Samsung  
Sanus  
ViewSonic  
Vogel

28 pt

Italic 0

Weight 300

Width 115

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

24 pt

Italic 0

Weight 300

Width 115

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18 pt

Italic 0

Weight 300

Width 115

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14 pt

0

300

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88 pt

Italic 12

Weight 300

Width 115

Safe reliable  
and of  
good quality

56 pt

12

300

115

e mount  
ttern m  
e centre

38 pt

12

300

115

Samsung  
Sanus  
ViewSonic  
Vogel

28 pt

Italic 12

Weight 300

Width 115

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



24 pt

Italic 12

Weight 300

Width 115

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18 pt

Italic 12

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Width 115

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07

## MF VESA - ULTRA EXPANDED LIGHT

88 pt

Italic 0

Weight 300

Width 125

afe reliable  
and of  
ood quality

56 pt

0

300

125

38 pt

0

300

125

e mount Samsung  
tern m Sanus  
e centre ViewSonic  
Vogel

28 pt

Italic 0

Weight 300

Width 125

The bell hanging from the door.  
Jeff looked up from the counter  
a middle-aged man with a suit  
dark pants and a black cap to  
to be worn to hide his face. The  
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 chimed. Jeff looked up from the counter. It was a middle-aged man with a suede jacket, dark pants and a black cap that seemed to be worn to hide his face. The man stopped once he was inside and looked around. He then chose a booth near the front window on the left and sat down. Jeff dried his hands on his kitchen towel, grabbed a menu, a coffee 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 300

Width 125

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14 pt

0

300

125

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

11 pt

0

300

125

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6 pt

0

300

125

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07

## MF VESA - ULTRA EXPANDED LIGHT ITALIC

88 pt

Italic 12

Weight 300

Width 125

Safe reliable  
and of  
good quality

56 pt

12

300

125

38 pt

12

300

125

e mount Samsung  
ttern mu Sanus  
e centre ViewSonic  
Vogel

28 pt

Italic 12

Weight 300

Width 125

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

24 pt

Italic 12

Weight 300

Width 125

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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 VESA - ULTRA CONDENSED REGULAR

88 pt

Italic 0

Weight 400

Width 75

Safe reliable  
and of  
good quality

56 pt

0

400

75

38 pt

0

400

75

The mounting  
pattern must  
be centred

Samsung  
Sanus  
ViewSonic  
Vogel

28 pt

Italic 0

Weight 400

Width 75

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

24 pt

Italic 0

Weight 400

Width 75

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

18 pt

Italic 0

Weight 400

Width 75

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

14 pt

0

400

75

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08

MF VESA - ULTRA CONDENSED REGULAR ITALIC

88 pt

Italic 12

Weight 400

Width 75

*Safe reliable  
and of  
good quality*

56 pt

12

400

75

*The mounting  
pattern must  
be centred*

38 pt

12

400

75

*Samsung  
Sanus  
ViewSonic  
Vogel*

28 pt

Italic 12

Weight 400

Width 75

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

24 pt

Italic 12

Weight 400

Width 75

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18 pt

Italic 12

Weight 400

Width 75

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14 pt

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400

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11 pt

12

400

75

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

6 pt

12

400

75

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08

MF VESA - CONDENSED REGULAR

88 pt

Italic 0

Weight 400

Width 85

Safe reliable  
and of  
good quality

56 pt

0

400

85

38 pt

0

400

85

The mounting  
pattern must  
be centred

Samsung  
Sanus  
ViewSonic  
Vogel

28 pt

Italic 0

Weight 400

Width 85

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

24 pt

Italic 0

Weight 400

Width 85

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

18 pt

Italic 0

Weight 400

Width 85

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

14 pt

0

400

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11 pt

0

400

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08

## MF VESA - CONDENSED REGULAR ITALIC

88 pt

Italic 12

Weight 400

Width 85

*Safe reliable  
and of  
good quality*

56 pt

12

400

85

*The mounting  
pattern must  
be centred*

38 pt

12

400

85

*Samsung  
Sanus  
ViewSonic  
Vogel*

28 pt

Italic 12

Weight 400

Width 85

*The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up from the counter to see a  
middle-aged man with a suede jacket, dark pants and a beard. The man  
he wore a hat to hide his face. The man stopped once he was in the cafe.  
He then chose a booth near the front window on the left. He took out  
his hands on his kitchen towel, grabbed a menu, a coffee cup and a spoon.  
He walked around the counter, towards the new customer. 'What can I  
do for you?' Jeff asked. 'I'll give you a minute'. Jeff*

24 pt

Italic 12

Weight 400

Width 85

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

18 pt

Italic 12

Weight 400

Width 85

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6 pt

12

400

85

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08

## MF VESA - REGULAR

88 pt

Italic 0

Weight 400

Width 100

Safe reliable  
and of  
good quality

56 pt

0

400

100

38 pt

0

400

100

the mounting  
pattern must  
be centred

Samsung  
Sanus  
ViewSonic  
Vogel

28 pt

Italic 0

Weight 400

Width 100

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

24 pt

Italic 0

Weight 400

Width 100

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

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400

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08

MF VESA - REGULAR ITALIC

88 pt

Italic 12

Weight 400

Width 100

*Safe reliable  
and of  
good quality*

56 pt

12

400

100

*ne mountin  
attern mus  
be centred*

38 pt

12

400

100

*Samsung  
Sanus  
ViewSonic  
Vogel*

28 pt

Italic 12

Weight 400

Width 100

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

24 pt

Italic 12

Weight 400

Width 100

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Italic 12

Weight 400

Width 100

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08

## MF VESA - EXPANDED REGULAR

88 pt

Italic 0

Weight 400

Width 115

Safe reliable  
and of  
ood quality

56 pt

0

400

115

38 pt

0

400

115

e mount  
ttern mu  
e centre

Samsung  
Sanus  
ViewSonic  
Vogel

28 pt

Italic 0

Weight 400

Width 115

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

24 pt

Italic 0

Weight 400

Width 115

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18 pt

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Weight 400

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14 pt

0

400

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08

## MF VESA - EXPANDED REGULAR ITALIC

88 pt

Italic 12

Weight 400

Width 115

Safe reliable  
and of  
ood quality

56 pt

12

400

115

e mount  
ttern mu  
e centre

38 pt

12

400

115

Samsung  
Sanus  
ViewSonic  
Vogel

28 pt

Italic 12

Weight 400

Width 115

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08

## MF VESA - ULTRA EXPANDED REGULAR

88 pt

Italic 0

Weight 400

Width 125

afe reliab  
and of  
ood qualiti

56 pt

0

400

125

38 pt

0

400

125

e moun Samsung  
tern m Sanus  
e centre ViewSonic  
Vogel

28 pt

Italic 0

Weight 400

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  
and looked around. He ther  
booth near the front window

24 pt

Italic 0

Weight 400

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 c  
towel, grabbed a menu, a coffee  
just made and walked around th  
towards the new customer. "Co

18 pt

Italic 0

Weight 400

Width 125

The bell hanging from the door chimed. Je  
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

400

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 l  
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  
towel, grabbed a menu, a c  
pot that he just made and  
around the counter, toward  
new customer. "Coffee?" h

11 pt

0

400

125

The bell hanging from the door chi  
looked up from the counter. It was  
aged man with a suede jacket, dar  
and a black cap that seemed to be  
to hide his face. The man stopped  
he was inside and looked around. H  
chose a booth near the front wind  
left and sat down. Jeff dried his ha  
his kitchen towel, grabbed a menu  
pot that he just made and walked  
the counter, towards the new cust  
"Coffee?" he asked, and poured it i

6 pt

0

400

125

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



08

## MF VESA - ULTRA EXPANDED REGULAR ITALIC

88 pt

Italic 12

Weight 400

Width 125

afe reliab  
and of  
ood qualiti

56 pt

12

400

125

38 pt

12

400

125

e moun Samsung  
tern m Sanus  
e centre ViewSonic  
Vogel

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 shaved head,  
dark pants and a black cap that was  
to be worn to hide his face. He  
stopped once he was inside the store  
around. He then chose a book from  
the front window on the left.

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

18 pt

Italic 12

Weight 400

Width 125

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

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

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09

## MF VESA - ULTRA CONDENSED MEDIUM

88 pt

Italic 0

Weight 500

Width 75

Safe reliable  
and of  
good quality

56 pt

0

500

75

The mounting  
pattern must  
be centred

38 pt

0

500

75

Samsung  
Sanus  
ViewSonic  
Vogel

28 pt

Italic 0

Weight 500

Width 75

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

24 pt

Italic 0

Weight 500

Width 75

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

18 pt

Italic 0

Weight 500

Width 75

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

14 pt

0

500

75

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

11 pt

0

500

75

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

6 pt

0

500

75

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09

MF VESA - ULTRA CONDENSED MEDIUM ITALIC

88 pt

Italic 12

Weight 500

Width 75

*Safe reliable  
and of  
good quality*

56 pt

12

500

75

*The mounting  
pattern must  
be centred*

38 pt

12

500

75

*Samsung  
Sanus  
ViewSonic  
Vogel*

28 pt

Italic 12

Weight 500

Width 75

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

24 pt

Italic 12

Weight 500

Width 75

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

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 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*

14 pt

12

500

75

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11 pt

12

500

75

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6 pt

12

500

75

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09

## MF VESA - CONDENSED MEDIUM

88 pt

Italic 0

Weight 500

Width 85

Safe reliable  
and of  
good quality

56 pt

0

500

85

The mounting  
pattern must  
be centred

38 pt

0

500

85

Samsung  
Sanus  
ViewSonic  
Vogel

28 pt

Italic 0

Weight 500

Width 85

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



24 pt

Italic 0

Weight 500

Width 85

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18 pt

Italic 0

Weight 500

Width 85

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14 pt

0

500

85

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11 pt

0

500

85

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6 pt

0

500

85

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09

MF VESA - CONDENSED MEDIUM ITALIC

88 pt

Italic 0

Weight 500

Width 85

*Safe reliable  
and of  
good quality*

56 pt

12

500

85

*The mounting  
pattern must  
be centred*

38 pt

12

500

85

*Samsung  
Sanus  
ViewSonic  
Vogel*

28 pt

Italic 12

Weight 500

Width 85

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

24 pt

Italic 12

Weight 500

Width 85

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500

85

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

09

## MF VESA - MEDIUM

88 pt

Italic 0

Weight 500

Width 100

Safe reliable  
and of  
good quality

56 pt

0

500

100

38 pt

0

500

100

the mounting  
pattern must  
be centred

Samsung  
Sanus  
ViewSonic  
Vogel

28 pt

Italic 0

Weight 500

Width 100

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

24 pt

Italic 0

Weight 500

Width 100

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

18 pt

Italic 0

Weight 500

Width 100

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

14 pt

0

500

100

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11 pt

0

500

100

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6 pt

0

500

100

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

09

## MF VESA - MEDIUM ITALIC

88 pt

Italic 12

Weight 500

Width 100

*Safe reliable  
and of  
good quality*

56 pt

12

500

100

*ne mountin  
attern mus  
e centre*

38 pt

12

500

100

*Samsung  
Sanus  
ViewSonic  
Vogel*

28 pt

Italic 12

Weight 500

Width 100

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

24 pt

Italic 12

Weight 500

Width 100

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18 pt

Italic 12

Weight 500

Width 100

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500

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500

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09

## MF VESA - EXPANDED MEDIUM

88 pt

Italic 0

Weight 500

Width 115

afe reliable  
and of  
ood quality

56 pt

0

500

115

38 pt

0

500

115

e mount Samsung  
ttern mu Sanus  
e centre ViewSonic  
Vogel

28 pt

Italic 0

Weight 500

Width 115

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



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

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

11 pt

0

500

115

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6 pt

0

500

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## MF VESA - EXPANDED MEDIUM ITALIC

88 pt

Italic 12

Weight 500

Width 115

Safe reliable  
and of  
ood quality

56 pt

12

500

115

38 pt

12

500

115

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ttern mu  
e centre

Samsung  
Sanus  
ViewSonic  
Vogel

28 pt

Italic 12

Weight 500

Width 115

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

24 pt

Italic 12

Weight 500

Width 115

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09

## MF VESA - ULTRA EXPANDED MEDIUM

88 pt

Italic 0

Weight 500

Width 125

afe reliab  
and of  
ood quali

56 pt

0

500

125

38 pt

0

500

125

e moun Samsung  
tern m Sanus  
e centre ViewSonic  
Vogel

28 pt

Italic 0

Weight 500

Width 125

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

24 pt

Italic 0

Weight 500

Width 125

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

18 pt

Italic 0

Weight 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"

14 pt

0

500

125

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

11 pt

0

500

125

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

6 pt

0

500

125

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

09

## MF VESA - ULTRA EXPANDED MEDIUM ITALIC

88 pt

Italic 12

Weight 500

Width 125

afe reliab  
and of  
ood qualiti

56 pt

12

500

125

38 pt

0

500

125

e moun Samsung  
tern m Sanus  
e centre ViewSonic  
Vogel

28 pt

Italic 12

Weight 500

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 bla  
seemed to be worn to hide  
The man stopped once he  
and looked around. He ther  
booth near the front windo

24 pt

Italic 12

Weight 500

Width 125

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18 pt

Italic 12

Weight 500

Width 125

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14 pt

12

500

125

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11 pt

12

500

125

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6 pt

12

500

125

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10

MF VESA - ULTRA CONDENSED SEMIBOLD

88 pt

Italic 0

Weight 600

Width 75

Safe reliable  
and of  
good quality

56 pt

0

600

75

38 pt

0

600

75

The mounting  
pattern must  
be centred

Samsung  
Sanus  
ViewSonic  
Vogel

28 pt

Italic 0

Weight 600

Width 75

The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked up from  
middle-aged man with a suede jacket, dark pants and a bl  
be worn to hide his face. The man stopped once he was ins  
He then chose a booth near the front window on the left a  
his hands on his kitchen towel, grabbed a menu, a coffee p  
walked around the counter, towards the new customer. “  
poured it in the cup that was on the table after the man no  
on the table next to the man, “I’ll give you a minute”. Jeff

24 pt

Italic 0

Weight 600

Width 75

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

18 pt

Italic 0

Weight 600

Width 75

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

14 pt

0

600

75

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0

600

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6 pt

0

600

75

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10

MF VESA - ULTRA CONDENSED SEMIBOLD ITALIC

88 pt

Italic 12

Weight 600

Width 75

***Safe reliable  
and of  
good quality***

56 pt

12

600

75

***The mounting  
pattern must  
be centred***

38 pt

12

600

75

***Samsung  
Sanus  
ViewSonic  
Vogel***

28 pt

Italic 12

Weight 600

Width 75

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

24 pt

Italic 12

Weight 600

Width 75

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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.*

14 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.*

11 pt

12

600

75

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6 pt

0

600

75

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10

MF VESA - CONDENSED SEMIBOLD

88 pt

Italic 0

Weight 600

Width 85

Safe reliable  
and of  
good quality

56 pt

0

600

85

38 pt

0

600

85

he mounting  
pattern must  
be centred

Samsung  
Sanus  
ViewSonic  
Vogel

28 pt

Italic 0

Weight 600

Width 85

The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff looked at the counter. It was a middle-aged man with a suede jacket and a black cap that seemed to be worn to hide his face. He stopped once he was inside and looked around the room. 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 menu. He made and walked around the counter, towards the back. "Coffee?" he asked, and poured it in the cup that

24 pt

Italic 0

Weight 600

Width 85

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

18 pt

Italic 0

Weight 600

Width 85

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14 pt

0

600

85

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11 pt

0

600

85

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6 pt

0

600

85

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10

MF VESA - CONDENSED SEMIBOLD ITALIC

88 pt

Italic 12

Weight 600

Width 85

***Safe reliable  
and of  
good quality***

56 pt

12

600

85

***he mountin  
attern mus  
be centred***

38 pt

12

600

85

***Samsung  
Sanus  
ViewSonic  
Vogel***

28 pt

Italic 12

Weight 600

Width 85

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

24 pt

Italic 12

Weight 600

Width 85

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18 pt

Italic 12

Weight 600

Width 85

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12

600

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600

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12

600

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10

MF VESA - SEMIBOLD

88 pt

Italic 0

Weight 600

Width 100

Safe reliable  
and of  
good quality

56 pt

0

200

600

38 pt

0

600

100

the mounting  
pattern must  
be centred

Samsung  
Sanus  
ViewSonic  
Vogel

28 pt

Italic 0

Weight 600

Width 100

It's got a gorgeous courtyard in the middle  
more. It's a circle, so it's curved all the way  
is not the cheapest way to build something  
pane of glass in the main building will  
have a shot at building the best office  
world. I really do think that architects  
will come here to see it. The ring-shaped  
advertised as "a perfect circle," was

24 pt

Italic 0

Weight 600

Width 100

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

18 pt

Italic 0

Weight 600

Width 100

It's got a gorgeous courtyard in the middle, and a lot more so it's curved all the way round. This is not the cheapest way of doing something. Every pane of glass in the main building will be cut to take a shot at building the best office building in the world. I read that architecture students will come here to see it. The ring-shaped building, advertised as "a perfect circle," was not originally such. The inner rim and outer rim on each floor are left open. There are eight buildings, separated by nine mini-atria. The building is one mile (1.6 km) in circumference, with a diameter of 1,511 feet.

14 pt

0

600

100

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

11 pt

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600

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6 pt

0

600

100

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10

MF VESA - SEMIBOLD ITALIC

88 pt

Italic 12

Weight 600

Width 100

***Safe reliable  
and of  
good quality***

56 pt

12

600

100

***the mounting  
pattern must  
be centred***

38 pt

12

600

100

***Samsung  
Sanus  
ViewSonic  
Vogel***

28 pt

Italic 12

Weight 600

Width 100

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

24 pt

Italic 12

Weight 600

Width 100

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

18 pt

Italic 12

Weight 600

Width 100

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

14 pt

12

600

100

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

11 pt

12

600

100

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

6 pt

12

600

100

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10

## MF VESA - EXPANDED EXTRALIGHT

88 pt

Italic 0

Weight 600

Width 115

afe reliable  
and of  
ood quality

56 pt

0

600

115

38 pt

0

600

115

e mount Samsung  
ttern m Sanus  
e centre ViewSonic  
Vogel

28 pt

Italic 0

Weight 600

Width 115

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

24 pt

Italic 0

Weight 600

Width 115

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

18 pt

Italic 0

Weight 600

Width 115

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14 pt

0

600

115

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11 pt

0

600

115

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6 pt

0

600

115

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10

## MF VESA - EXPANDED EXTRALIGHT ITALIC

88 pt

Italic 12

Weight 600

Width 115

*afe reliable  
and of  
ood quality*

56 pt

12

600

115

38 pt

0

600

115

*e mount Samsung  
ttern mu Sanus  
e centre ViewSonic  
Vogel*

28 pt

Italic 12

Weight 600

Width 115

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

24 pt

Italic 12

Weight 600

Width 115

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Weight 600

Width 115

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14 pt

12

600

115

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11 pt

12

600

115

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6 pt

12

600

115

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10

## MF VESA - ULTRA EXPANDED SEMIBOLD

88 pt

Italic 0

Weight 600

Width 125

afe reliable  
and of  
ood quali

56 pt

0

600

125

38 pt

0

600

125

e moun Samsung  
tern m Sanus  
e centre view Sonic  
Vogel

28 pt

Italic 0

Weight 600

Width 125

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

24 pt

Italic 0

Weight 600

Width 125

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

18 pt

Italic 0

Weight 600

Width 125

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14 pt

0

600

125

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

11 pt

0

600

125

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

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."

10

MF VESA - ULTRA EXPANDED SEMIBOLD ITALIC

88 pt

Italic 12

Weight 600

Width 125

afe reliable  
and of  
ood quali

56 pt

12

600

125

38 pt

12

600

125

e moun Samsung  
tern m Sanus  
e centre ViewSonic  
Vogel

28 pt

Italic 12

Weight 600

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 t

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.*

18 pt

Italic 12

Weight 600

Width 125

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14 pt

12

600

125

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11 pt

12

600

125

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12

600

125

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11

## MF VESA - ULTRA CONDENSED BOLD

88 pt

Italic 0

Weight 700

Width 75

Safe reliable  
and of  
good quality

56 pt

0

700

75

38 pt

0

700

75

The mounting  
pattern must  
be centred

Samsung  
Sanus  
ViewSonic  
Vogel

28 pt

Italic 0

Weight 700

Width 75

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

24 pt

Italic 0

Weight 700

Width 75

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

18 pt

Italic 0

Weight 700

Width 75

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

14 pt

0

700

75

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0

700

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700

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11

MF VESA - ULTRA CONDENSED BOLD ITALIC

88 pt

Italic 12

Weight 700

Width 75

***Safe reliable  
and of  
good quality***

56 pt

12

700

75

***The mounting  
pattern must  
be centred***

38 pt

12

700

75

***Samsung  
Sanus  
ViewSonic  
Vogel***

28 pt

Italic 12

Weight 700

Width 75

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



24 pt

Italic 12

Weight 700

Width 75

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

18 pt

Italic 12

Weight 700

Width 75

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700

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700

75

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6 pt

12

700

75

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11

## MF VESA - CONDENSED BOLD

88 pt

Italic 0

Weight 700

Width 85

**Safe reliable  
and of  
good quality**

56 pt

0

700

85

38 pt

0

700

85

**he mountin  
attern mus  
be centred**

**Samsung  
Sanus  
ViewSonic  
Vogel**

28 pt

Italic 0

Weight 700

Width 85

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

24 pt

Italic 0

Weight 700

Width 85

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18 pt

Italic 0

Weight 700

Width 85

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14 pt

0

700

85

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700

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700

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11

MF VESA - CONDENSED BOLD ITALIC

88 pt

Italic 12

Weight 700

Width 85

***Safe reliable  
and of  
good quality***

56 pt

12

700

85

***he mountin  
attern mus  
be centrea***

38 pt

12

700

85

***Samsung  
Sanus  
ViewSonic  
Vogel***

28 pt

Italic 12

Weight 700

Width 85

***The bell hanging from the door chimed. Je  
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left and sat down. Jeff dried his hands on  
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Italic 12

Weight 700

Width 85

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11

MF VESA - BOLD

88 pt

Italic 0

Weight 700

Width 100

Safe reliable  
and of  
good quality

56 pt

0

700

100

38 pt

0

700

100

e mounti  
ttern mu  
e centre

Samsung  
Sanus  
ViewSonic  
Vogel

28 pt

Italic 0

Weight 700

Width 100

The bell hanging from the door chimed  
up from the counter. It was a middle-  
a suede jacket, dark pants and a black  
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24 pt

Italic 0

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MF VESA - BOLD ITALIC

88 pt

Italic 12

Weight 700

Width 100

***Safe reliable  
and of  
good quality***

56 pt

12

700

100

***the mounti  
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38 pt

12

700

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***Samsung  
Sanus  
ViewSonic  
Vogel***

28 pt

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11 pt

12

700

100

6 pt

0

700

100

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11

## MF VESA - EXPANDED BOLD

88 pt

Italic 0

Weight 700

Width 115

afe reliab  
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ood qualit

56 pt

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700

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38 pt

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115

e mount Samsung  
tern m Sanus  
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28 pt

Italic 0

Weight 700

Width 115

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a middle-aged man with a su  
dark pants and a black cap t  
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24 pt

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Weight 700

Width 115

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38 pt

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Weight 700

Width 115

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## MF VESA - ULTRA EXPANDED BOLD

88 pt

Italic 0

Weight 700

Width 125

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Weight 700

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and a black cap that see  
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Weight 700

Width 125

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14 pt

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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 towards the new counter, towards the new

11 pt

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700

125

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6 pt

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700

125

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## MF VESA - ULTRA EXPANDED BOLD ITALIC

88 pt

Italic 12

Weight 700

Width 125

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56 pt

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28 pt

Italic 12

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  
black cap that seemed to  
hide his face. The man stood  
he was inside and looked  
then chose a booth near the



24 pt

Italic 12

Weight 700

Width 125

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Width 125

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14 pt

12

700

125

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12

700

125

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6 pt

12

700

125

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12

MF VESA - ULTRA CONDENSED EXTRABOLD

88 pt

Italic 0

Weight 800

Width 75

**Safe reliable  
and of  
good quality**

56 pt

0

800

75

**he mountin  
attern mus  
be centred**

38 pt

0

800

75

**Samsung  
Sanus  
ViewSonic  
Vogel**

28 pt

Italic 0

Weight 800

Width 75

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

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.**

18 pt

Italic 0

Weight 800

Width 75

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14 pt

0

800

75

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11 pt

0

800

75

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6 pt

0

800

75

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12

MF VESA - ULTRA CONDENSED EXTRABOLD ITALIC

88 pt

Italic 12

Weight 800

Width 75

***Safe reliable  
and of  
good quality***

56 pt

12

800

75

***he mountin  
attern mus  
be centred***

38 pt

12

800

75

***Samsung  
Sanus  
ViewSonic  
Vogel***

28 pt

Italic 12

Weight 800

Width 75

***The bell hanging from the door chimed. Jeff  
the counter. It was a middle-aged man with  
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6 pt

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700

75

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12

MF VESA - CONDENSED EXTRABOLD

88 pt

Italic 0

Weight 800

Width 85

**Safe reliable  
and of  
good quality**

56 pt

0

800

85

38 pt

0

800

85

**ne mountin  
attern mus  
be centred**

**Samsung  
Sanus  
ViewSonic  
Vogel**

28 pt

Italic 0

Weight 800

Width 85

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

24 pt

Italic 0

Weight 800

Width 85

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18 pt

Italic 0

Weight 800

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14 pt

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800

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12

MF VESA - CONDENSED EXTRABOLD ITALIC

88 pt

Italic 12

Weight 800

Width 85

***Safe reliable  
and of  
good quality***

56 pt

12

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85

***the mounti  
attern mus  
e centre***

38 pt

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800

85

***Samsung  
Sanus  
ViewSonic  
Vogel***

28 pt

Italic 12

Weight 800

Width 85

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800

85

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

11 pt

12

800

85

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

6 pt

12

800

85

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12

MF VESA - EXTRABOLD

88 pt

Italic 0

Weight 800

Width 100

Safe reliable  
and of  
good quality

56 pt

0

800

100

38 pt

0

800

100

e mounti  
attern mu  
e centre

Samsung  
Sanus  
ViewSonic  
Vogel

28 pt

Italic 0

Weight 800

Width 100

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

24 pt

Italic 0

Weight 800

Width 100

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

18 pt

Italic 0

Weight 800

Width 100

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

14 pt

0

800

100

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800

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800

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12

MF VESA - EXTRABOLD ITALIC

88 pt

Italic 12

Weight 800

Width 100

**Safe reliable  
and of  
good quality**

56 pt

12

800

100

**ve mounti  
attern mu  
e centre**

38 pt

12

800

100

**Samsung  
Sanus  
ViewSonic  
Vogel**

28 pt

Italic 12

Weight 800

Width 100

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

24 pt

Italic 12

Weight 800

Width 100

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18 pt

Italic 12

Weight 800

Width 100

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12

## MF VESA - EXPANDED EXTRABOLD

88 pt

Italic 0

Weight 800

Width 115

afe reliab  
and of  
ood qualit

56 pt

0

800

115

38 pt

0

800

115

e mount Samsung  
tern m Sanus  
e centre ViewSonic  
Vogel

28 pt

Italic 0

Weight 800

Width 115

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

24 pt

Italic 0

Weight 800

Width 115

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

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

11 pt

0

800

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12

MF VESA - EXPANDED EXTRABOLD ITALIC

88 pt

Italic 12

Weight 800

Width 115

**afe reliab  
and of  
ood qualit**

56 pt

12

800

115

38 pt

12

800

115

**e mount Samsung  
tern m Sanus  
e centre ViewSonic  
Vogel**

28 pt

Italic 12

Weight 800

Width 115

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

24 pt

Italic 12

Weight 800

Width 115

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18 pt

Italic 12

Weight 800

Width 115

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800

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800

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12

## MF VESA - ULTRA EXPANDED EXTRABOLD

88 pt

Italic 0

Weight 800

Width 125

afe reliab  
and of  
ood quali

56 pt

0

800

125

38 pt

0

800

125

moun Samsung  
tern m Sanus  
centro view Sonic  
Vogel

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 hair  
and a black cap that seemed  
be worn to hide his face.  
stopped once he was in the  
looked around. He then c

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.

18 pt

Italic 0

Weight 800

Width 125

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

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.

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.

6 pt

0

800

125

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

12

## MF VESA - ULTRA EXPANDED EXTRABOLD ITALIC

88 pt

Italic 12

Weight 800

Width 125

afe reliab  
and of  
ood quali

56 pt

12

800

125

38 pt

12

800

125

moun Samsung  
tern m Sanus  
centro view Sonic  
Vogel

28 pt

Italic 12

Weight 800

Width 125

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

24 pt

Italic 12

Weight 800

Width 125

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

18 pt

Italic 12

Weight 800

Width 125

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

14 pt

12

800

125

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

11 pt

12

800

125

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

6 pt

12

800

125

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



13

## MF VESA - ULTRA CONDENSED BLACK

88 pt

Italic 0

Weight 900

Width 75

**Safe reliable  
and of  
good quality**

56 pt

0

900

75

38 pt

0

900

75

**the mounting  
pattern must  
be centred**

**Samsung  
Sanus  
ViewSonic  
Vogel**

28 pt

Italic 0

Weight 900

Width 75

**The bell hanging from the door chimed.  
from the counter. It was a middle-aged  
jacket, dark pants and a black cap that  
to hide his face. The man stopped once  
and looked around. He then chose a booth  
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 900

Width 75

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

18 pt

Italic 0

Weight 900

Width 75

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

14 pt

0

900

75

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

11 pt

0

900

75

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0

900

75

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13

MF VESA - ULTRA CONDENSED BLACK ITALIC

88 pt

Italic 12

Weight 900

Width 75

***Safe reliable  
and of  
good quality***

56 pt

12

900

75

***the mounting  
pattern must  
be centred***

38 pt

12

900

75

***Samsung  
Sanus  
ViewSonic  
Vogel***

28 pt

Italic 12

Weight 900

Width 75

***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 chose  
the front window on the left and sat down.  
He put his hands on his kitchen towel, grabbed a  
pot that he just made and walked around***

24 pt

Italic 12

Weight 900

Width 75

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

18 pt

Italic 12

Weight 900

Width 75

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900

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900

75

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

6 pt

12

900

75

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13

## MF VESA - CONDENSED BLACK

88 pt

Italic 0

Weight 900

Width 85

**Safe reliable  
and of  
good quality**

56 pt

0

900

85

38 pt

0

900

85

**the mounting  
pattern must  
be centred**

**Samsung  
Sanus  
ViewSonic  
Vogel**

28 pt

Italic 0

Weight 900

Width 85

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

24 pt

Italic 0

Weight 900

Width 85

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

18 pt

Italic 0

Weight 900

Width 85

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14 pt

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900

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900

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13

MF VESA - CONDENSED BLACK ITALIC

88 pt

Italic 12

Weight 900

Width 85

***Safe reliable  
and of  
good quality***

56 pt

12

900

85

***the mounting  
pattern must  
be centred***

38 pt

12

900

85

***Samsung  
Sanus  
ViewSonic  
Vogel***

28 pt

Italic 12

Weight 900

Width 85

***The bell hanging from the door chimed. ...  
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jacket, dark pants and a black cap that served  
to hide his face. The man stopped once he entered  
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window on the left and sat down. Jeff dried  
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24 pt

Italic 12

Weight 900

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MF VESA - BLACK

88 pt

Italic 0

Weight 900

Width 100

Safe reliable  
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56 pt

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900

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38 pt

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900

100

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attern mu  
e centre

Samsung  
Sanus  
ViewSonic  
Vogel

28 pt

Italic 0

Weight 900

Width 100

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MF VESA - BLACK ITALIC

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Width 100

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ViewSonic  
Vogel**

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## MF VESA - EXPANDED BLACK

88 pt

Italic 0

Weight 900

Width 115

afe reliab  
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ood qualit

56 pt

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Italic 0

Weight 900

Width 115

The bell hanging from the d  
Jeff looked up from the cou  
was a middle-aged man wi  
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seemed to be worn to hide  
The man stopped once he v  
and looked around. He then  
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24 pt

Italic 0

Weight 900

Width 115

**The bell hanging from the door c  
looked up from the counter. It w  
aged man with a suede jacket, c  
a black cap that seemed to be v  
his face. The man stopped once  
and looked around. He then cho  
the front window on the left and  
Jeff dried his hands on his kitch  
grabbed a menu, a coffee pot th  
made and walked around the co  
the new customer. "Coffee?" he**

18 pt

Italic 0

Weight 900

Width 115

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once he was inside and looked around. He  
a booth near the front window on the left a  
down. Jeff dried his hands on his kitchen t  
bed a menu, a coffee pot that he just made  
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chimed. Jeff looked up from  
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with a suede jacket, dark p  
black cap that seemed to b  
hide his face. The man stop  
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then chose a booth near th  
window on the left and sat  
Jeff dried his hands on his  
towel, grabbed a menu, a c  
pot that he just made and v  
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## MF VESA - EXPANDED BLACK ITALIC

88 pt

Italic 12

Weight 900

Width 115

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ttern m Sanus  
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Vogel**

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Weight 900

Width 115

**The bell hanging from the door  
Jeff looked up from the counter  
a middle-aged man with a suit  
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## MF VESA - ULTRA EXPANDED BLACK

88 pt

Italic 0

Weight 900

Width 125

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56 pt

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38 pt

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28 pt

Italic 0

Weight 900

Width 125

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

Italic 0

Weight 900

Width 125

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# MF Vesa 9 cuts 90 styles

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

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

[morefont.ch/trial/vesa](https://morefont.ch/trial/vesa)

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