



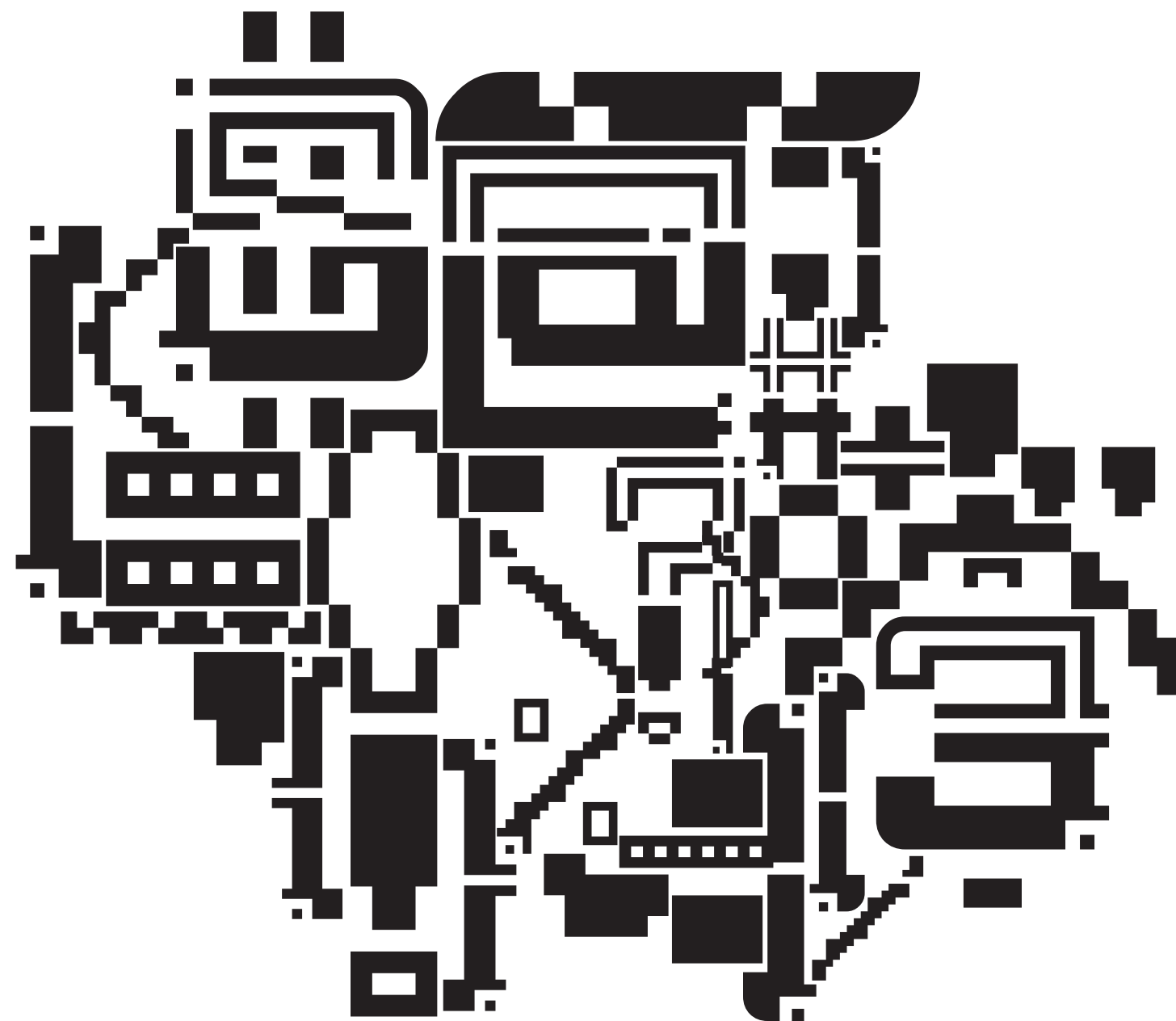
Typeface Sequence Book

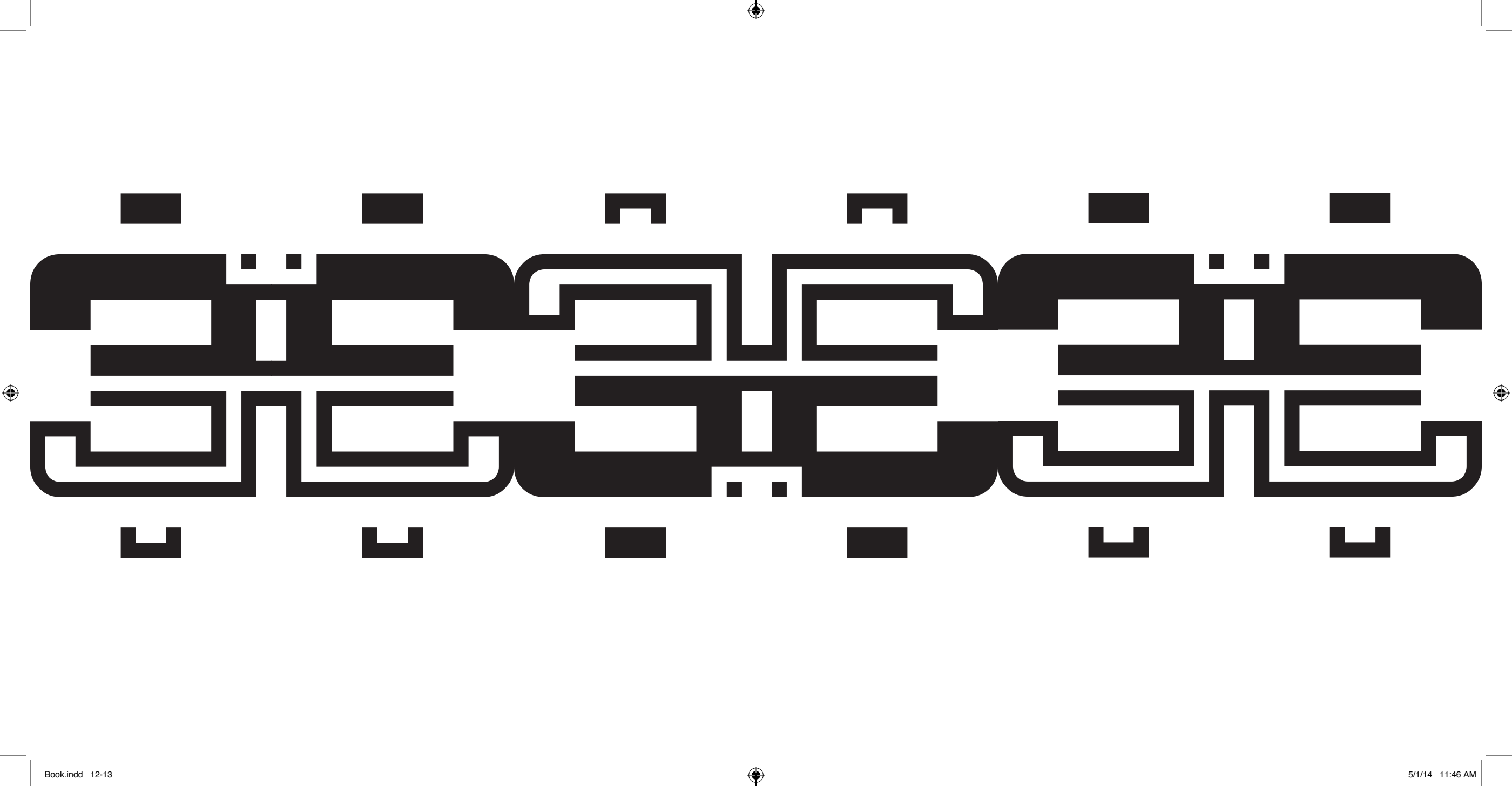
Victoria
Ashly
Griggs

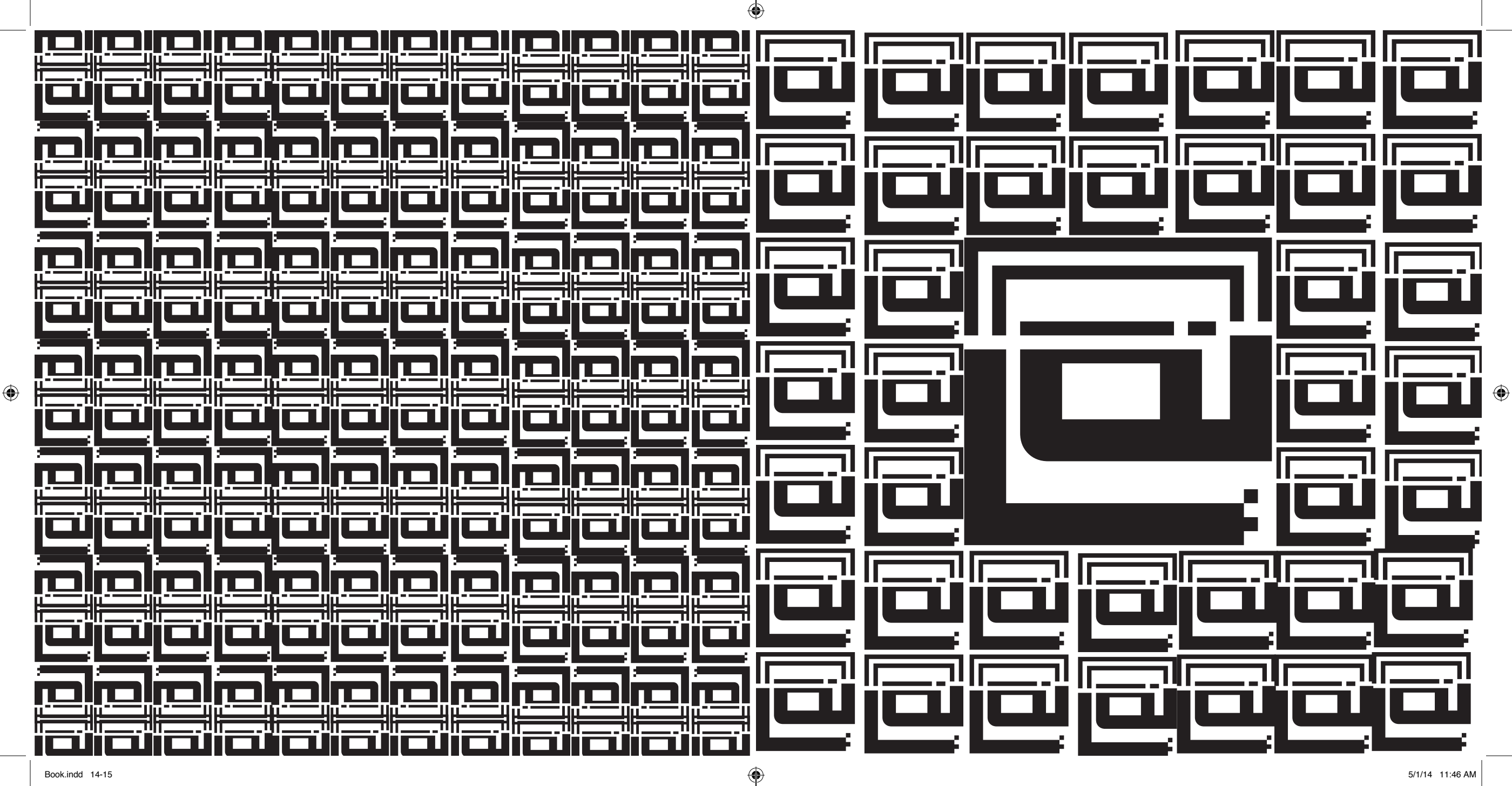
GO!

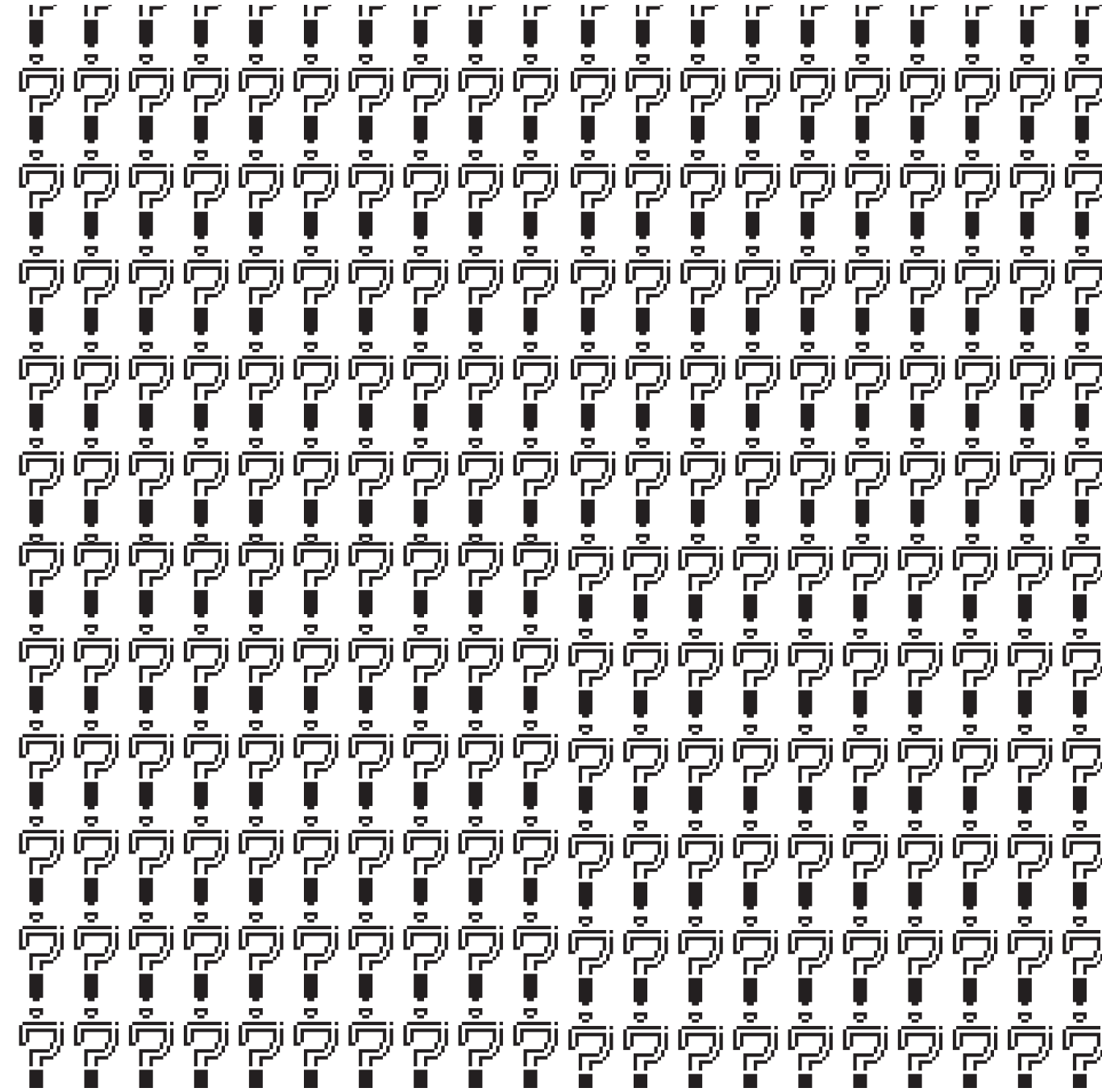
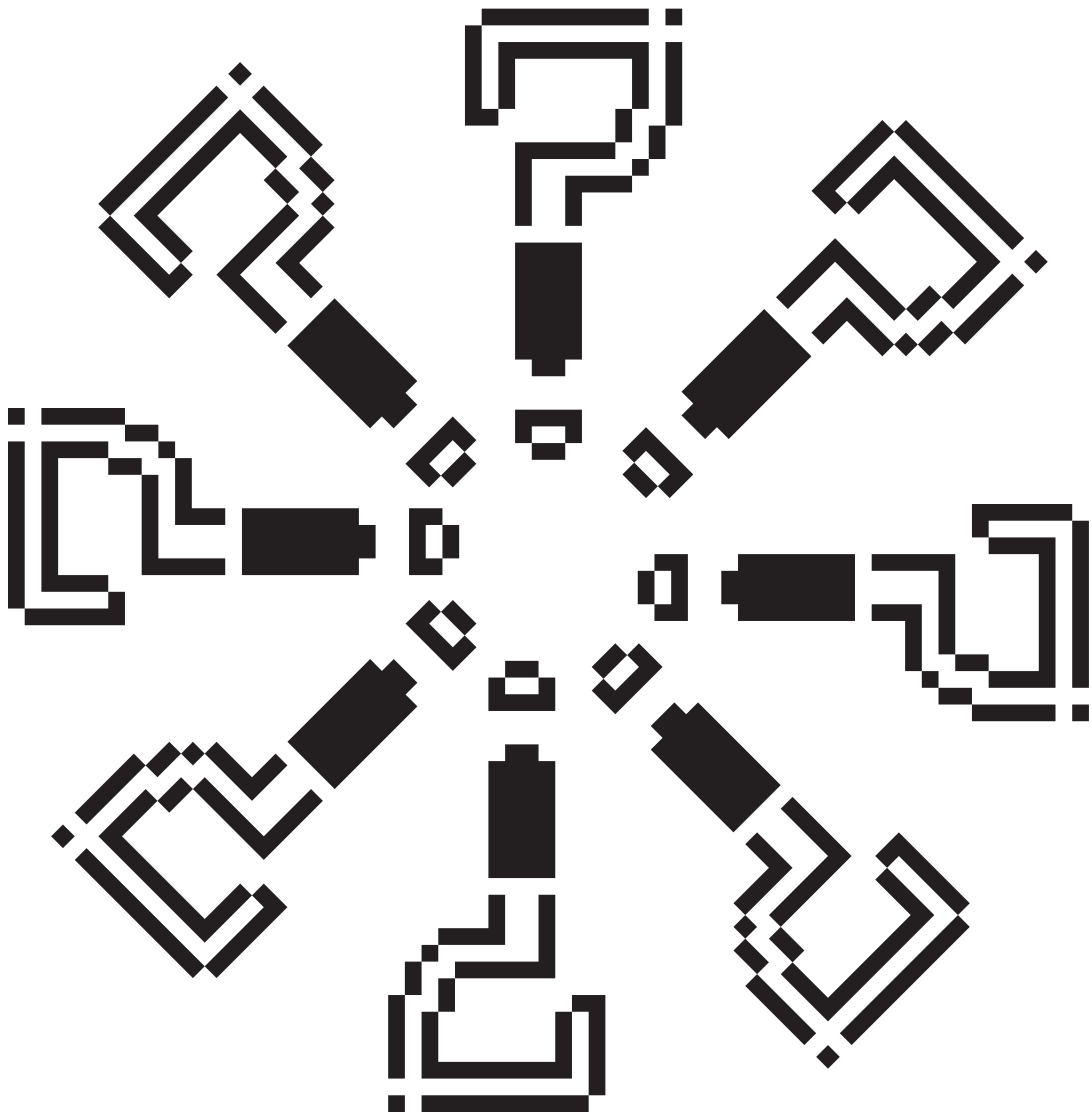


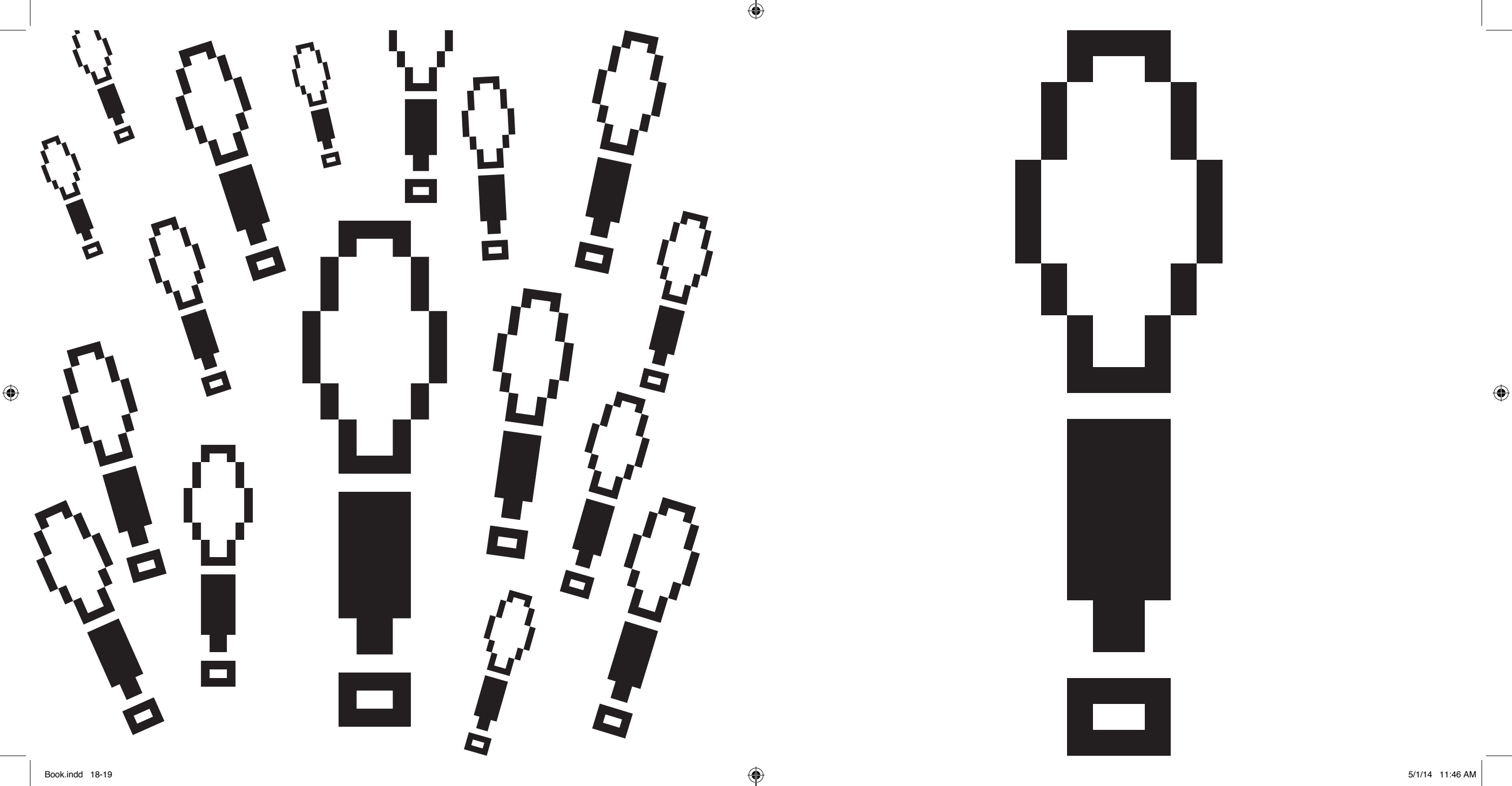


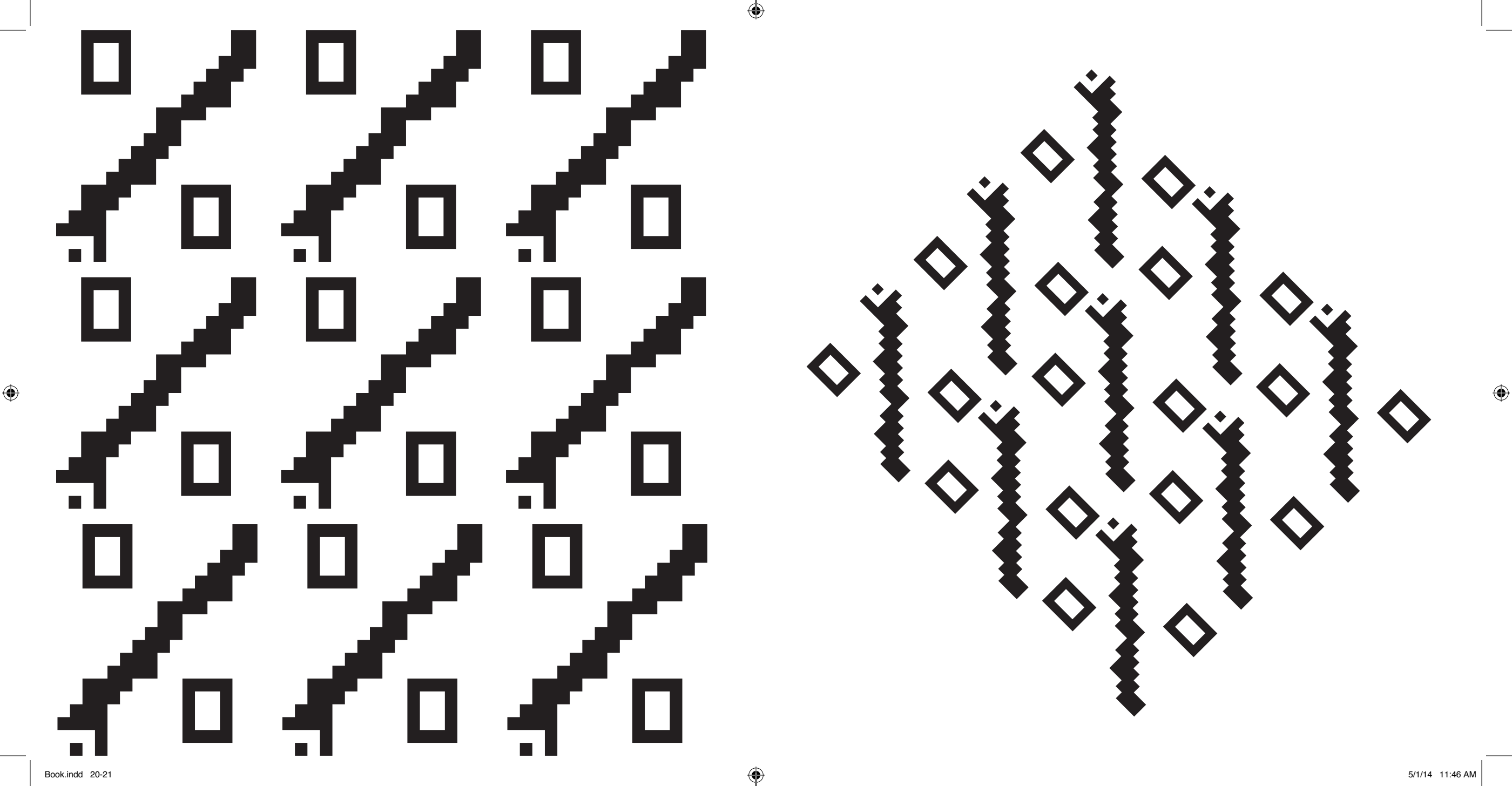


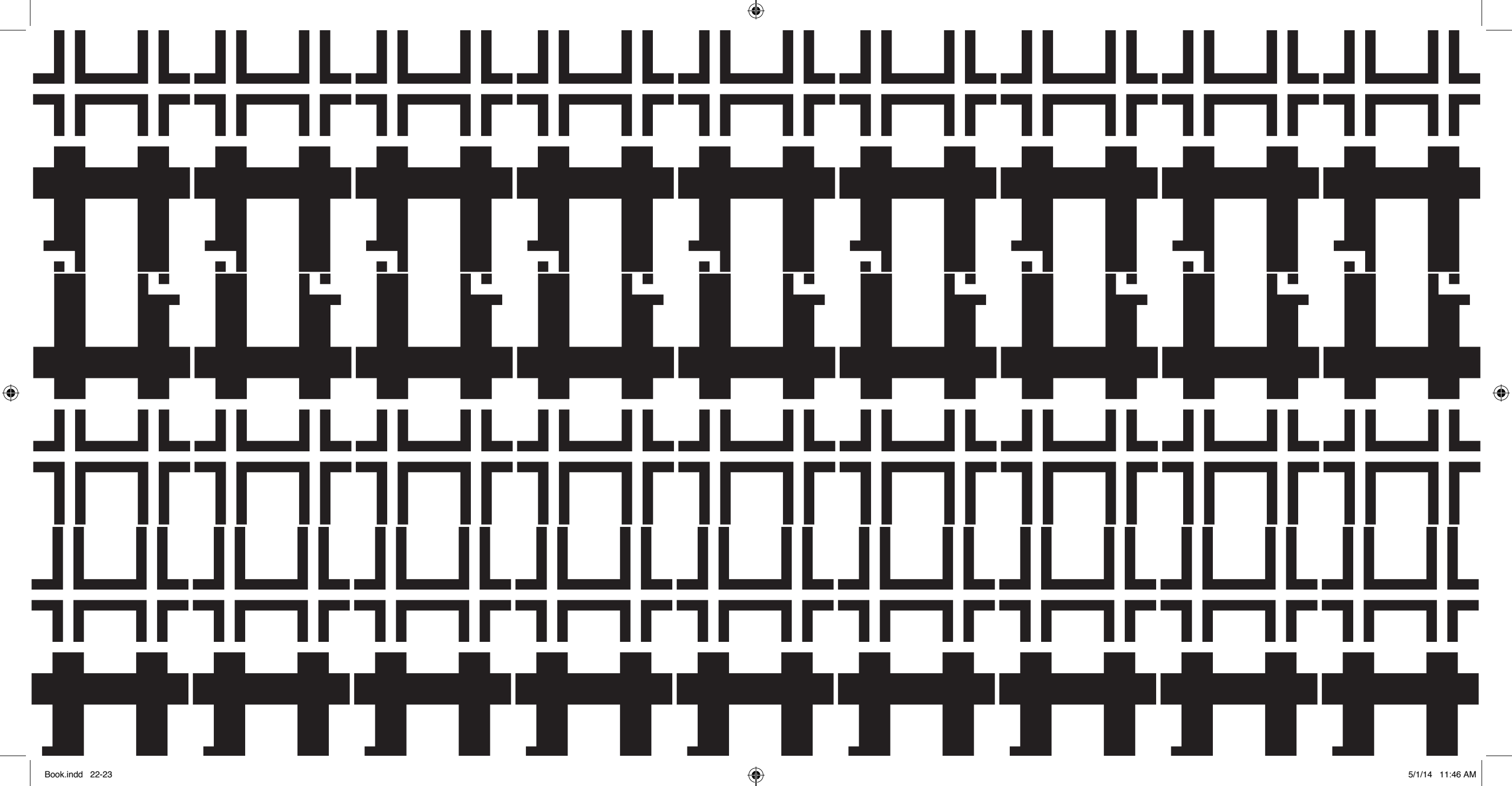


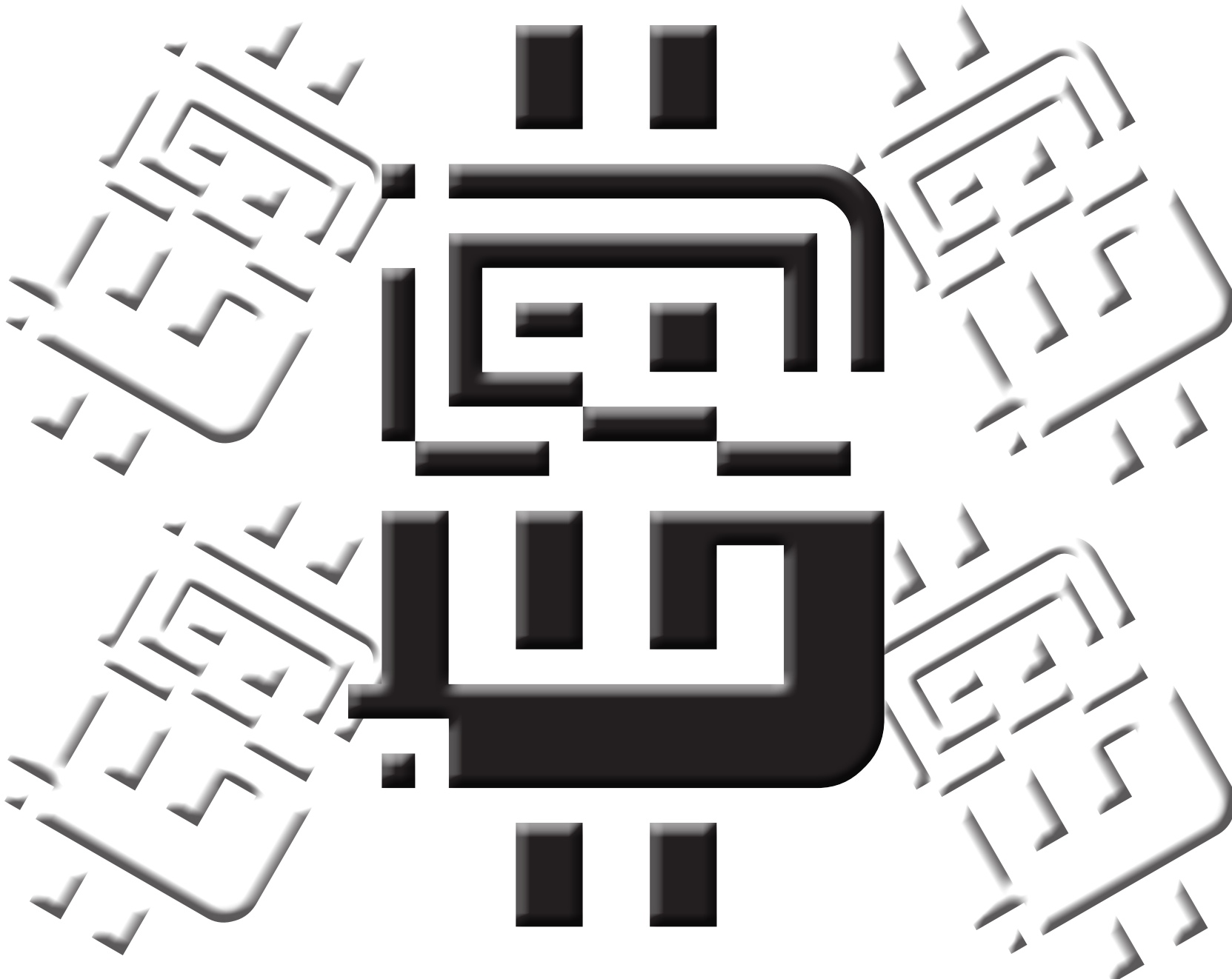












CASH
RULES
EVERYTHING
AROUND
ME



تأليف
د. محمد عبد الله
محمود

كتاب
تأليف
د. محمد عبد الله
محمود

تأليف

تأليف

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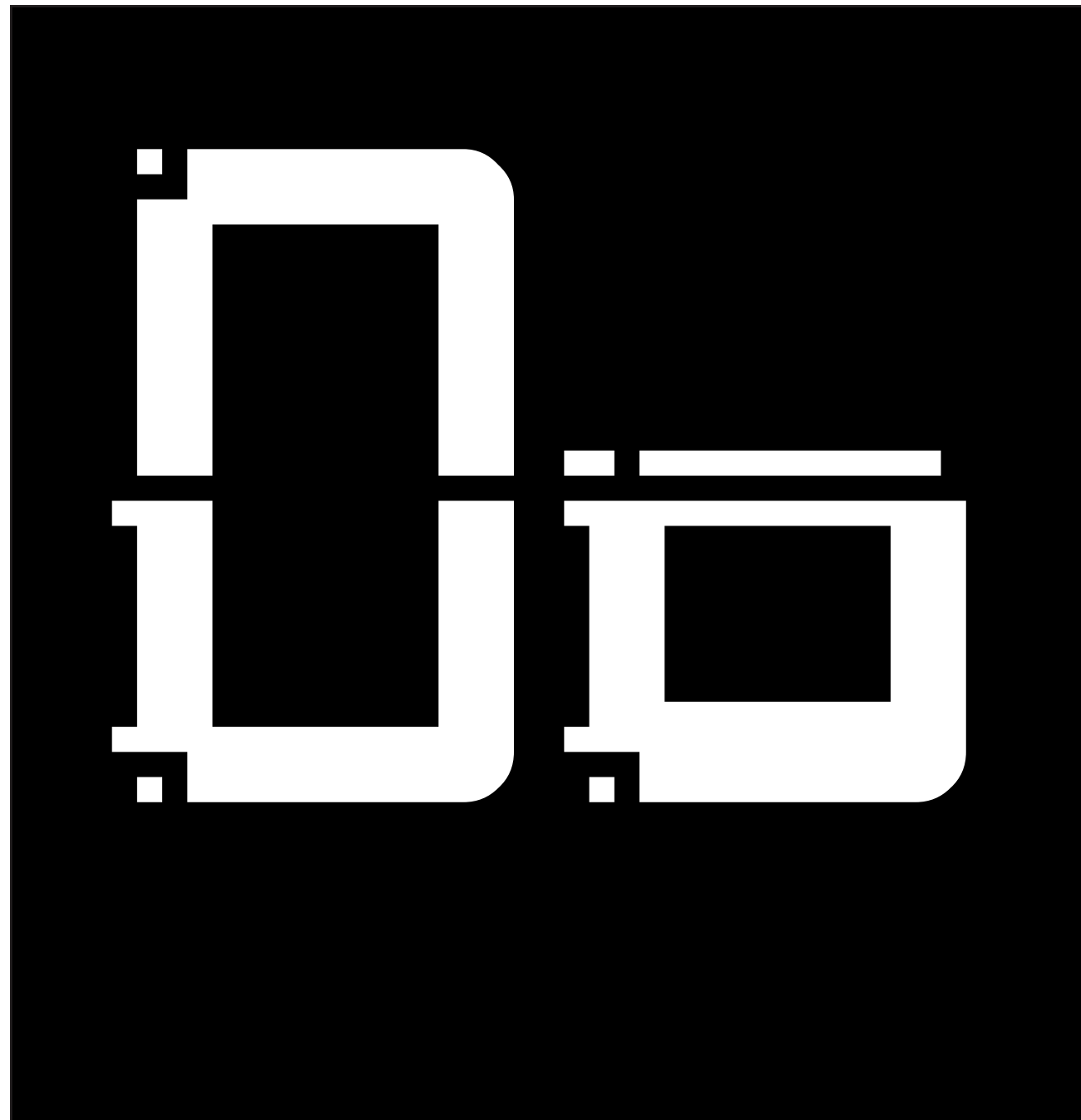
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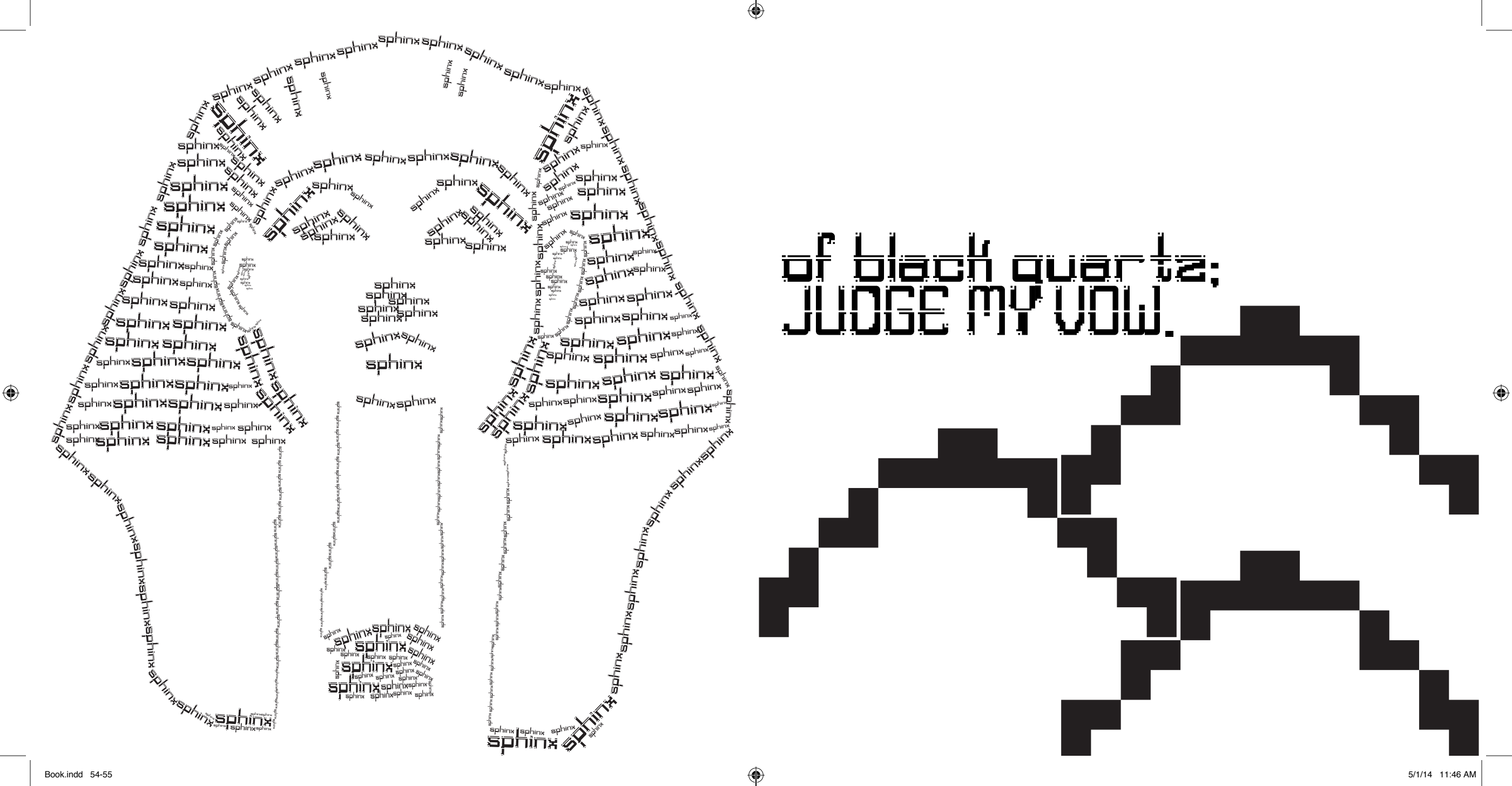
RE

10

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田田



of black quartz:
JUDGE MY VOW.



I always really enjoy using Helvetica because you know, some people say they use a different typeface because it gives a different feeling. I really enjoy making Helvetica speak in different ways. It's been around for fifty years, coming up, and it's just as fresh as it was. Obviously, it wasn't intended to be this cool thing, but it's just a beautiful font.



Michael C. Place

what ever

you like...

what ever

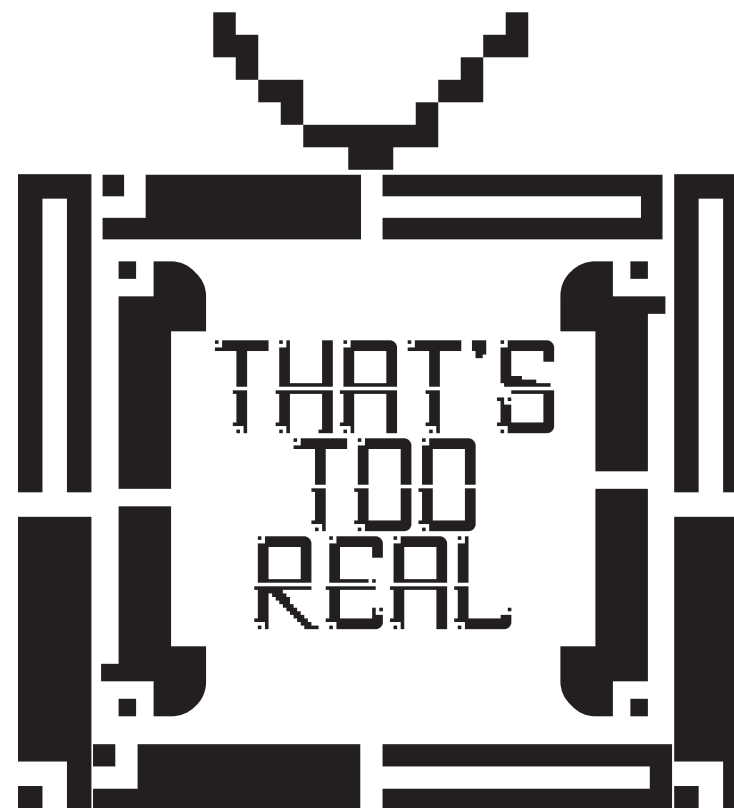
feels good...

what ever

take you mountain high...

keepin' it surreal,
not sugar free.

my tv ain't no



grapevines.

mangos.

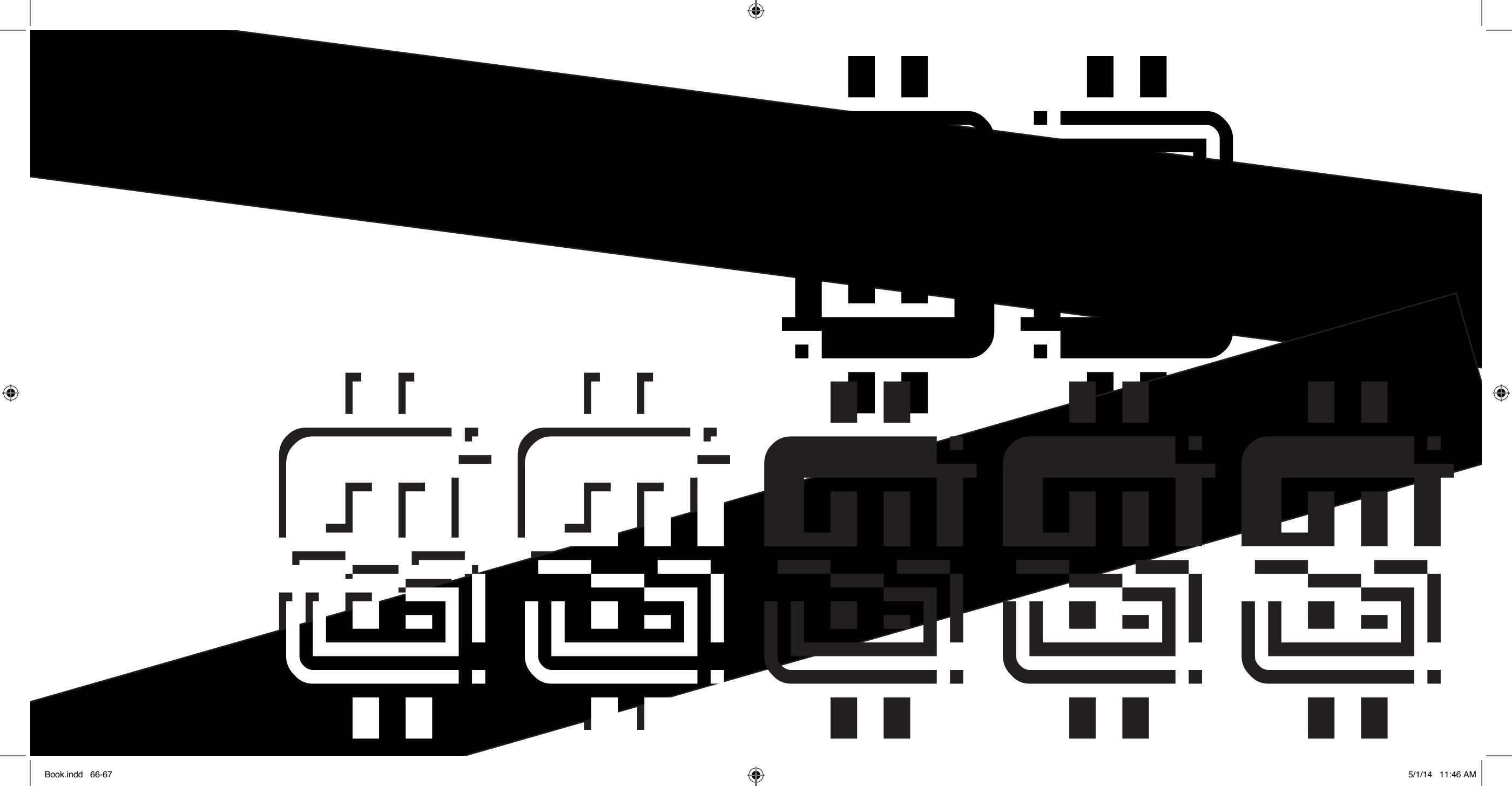
peaches.

a time.

a sweet life...
A Sweet Life...

grapevines,
mangos,
peaches,
& lime.

fresh ocean
1





新设计



It's like a jungle sometimes it makes me wonder
How I keep from going under
It's like a jungle sometimes it makes me wonder
How I keep from going under

Broken glass everywhere
People pissing on the stairs, you know they just
don't care
I can't take the smell, I can't take the noise no more
Got no money to move out, I guess I got no choice
Rats in the front room, roaches in the back
Junkies in the alley with the baseball bat
Tried to get away, but I couldn't get far
Cause a man with a tow-truck repossessed my car

Don't push me 'cause I'm close to the edge
I'm trying not to lose my head, ah huh-huh-huh
(and and oth: ah huh-huh-huh)
(th: say what?)
It's like a jungle sometimes it makes me wonder
How I keep from going under
It's like a jungle sometimes it makes me wonder
How I keep from going under
Standing on the front stoop, hangin' out the window
Watching all the cars go by, roaring as the breezes blow
A sexy lady livin' in a bag
Gettin' out of garbage pails, used to be a rag-hag
Said she danced the tango, skipped the light
Fandango
The Girton Princess seemed to lost her senses
Down at the peepshow, watching all the creeps
So she can tell the stories to the girls back home
She went to the city and got sociol security
She had to get a pimp, she couldn't make it on her
own

Don't push me 'cause I'm close to the edge
I'm trying not to lose my head, ah huh-huh-huh
(and and oth: ah huh-huh-huh)
(th: say what?)
It's like a jungle sometimes it makes me wonder
How I keep from going under
It's like a jungle sometimes it makes me wonder
How I keep from going under
My brother's doing Bad on my mother's TV
She says: "You watch it too much, it's just not
healthy"
All my children in the daytime, "Dolles" at night
Can't even see the game or the Sugar Ray fight
The bill collectors they ring my phone
And spare my wife when I'm not home
Got a bum education, double-digit inflation
I can't take the train to the job, there's a strike at
the station
Neon King Kong standin' on my back
Can't stop to turn around, broke my sacrophiliae
A mid-ranged migraine, cancered membrane
Sometimes I think I'm going insane, I swear I might
have a plane
My son said: "Daddy I don't wanna go to school
Cause the teacher's a jerk!" he must think I'm a fool
And all the kids smoke reefer, I think it'd be cheaper
if I just got a job, learned to be a street sweeper
I'll dance to the beat, shuffle my feet
Wear a shirt and tie and run with the creeps
Cause it's all about money, ain't a damn thing funny
You got to have a con in this land of milk and honey
They pushed that girl in front of the train
Took her to the doctor, sewed her arm on again
Stabbed that man right in his heart
Gave him a transplant for a brand new start
I can't walk through the park, cause it's crazy
after dark
Keep my hand on my gun, cause they got me on the
run
I feel like a outlaw, broke my last glass jar
Hear them say: "You want some more livin' on a
seesaw?"

A child is born with no state of mind
blind to the ways of mankind
God is smiling on you but he's frowning too
Because only God knows what you'll go through
You'll grow in the ghetto, living second-rate
And your eyes will sing a song of deep hate
The places you're playin', where you stay
Looks like one great big alley way
You'll admire all the number book talkers
The hugs, pimps, pushers and the big money makers
Driving big cars, spending twenties and tens
And you wanna grow up to be just like them, huh,
Smugglers, scrambles, burglars, gamblers

Pickpockets, peddlers even panhandlers
You say: "I'm cool, I'm no fool"
But then you wind up dropping out of high school
Now you're unemployed, all non-void
Walkin' round like you're Pretty Boy Floyd
Turned stickup kid, look what you've done did
Got sent up for a eight year bid
Now your manhood is told and you're a may tag
Spend the next two years as a undercover fag
Being used and abused to serve like hell
Till one day you was found hung dead in a cell
It was plain to see that your life was lost
You was cold and your body swung back and forth
But now your eyes sing the sad, sad song
Of how you lived so fast and died so young

Don't push me 'cause I'm close to the edge
I'm trying not to lose my head
It's like a jungle sometimes it makes me wonder how I keep from going under
It's like a jungle sometimes it makes me wonder how I keep from going under

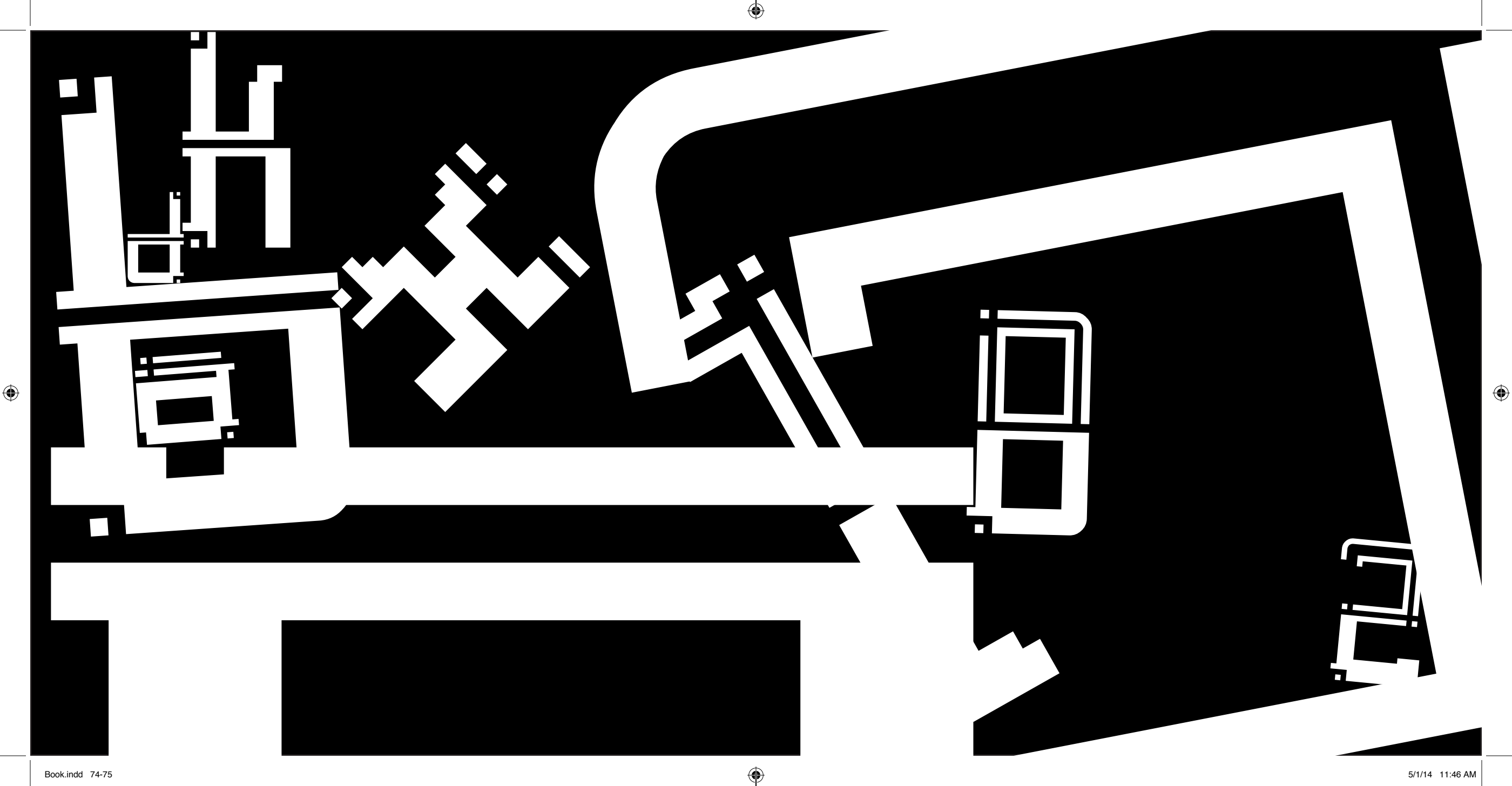
Yo Melli, you see that girl there?
Yo, that sounded like Cowboy man
Cool
Yo, what's up, Money?
Yo, where's Lady ah Rahem?
They is downstairs cooping out
So what's up for tonight y all?
We could go down to Phoenix
We could go check out Junebug man
Hey yo, you know that girl Betty?
Yeah man
Come on, come all man
That life it
That's what I heard man
What's this happening, what's this?
What's gain on?
Freeze
Don't nobody move or nothin'
Y'all know what this is (what's heppend?)
Get 'em up, get 'em up (what?)
Oh man, we're right in there! Grandmaster Flash and the Furious Five
What is that, a gang?
Op
Shut it up
I don't wanna hear your mouth
Shut up
Officer, officer, what is the problem?
You the problem
Hey, you ain't gotta push me man
Get in the car, get in the car
Get in the car
I said, "Get in the car"
Why is he?

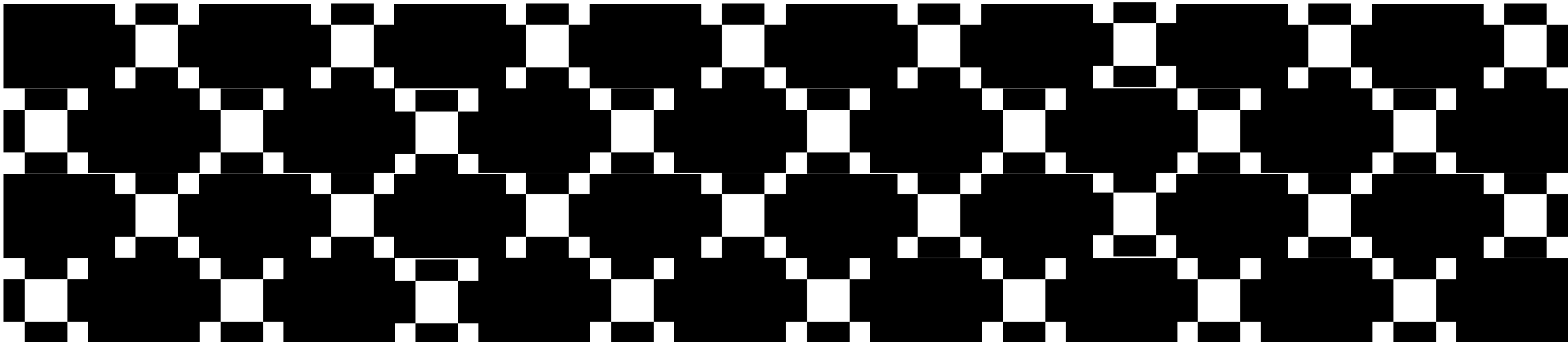
The Message

Grandmaster Flash and the Furious Five

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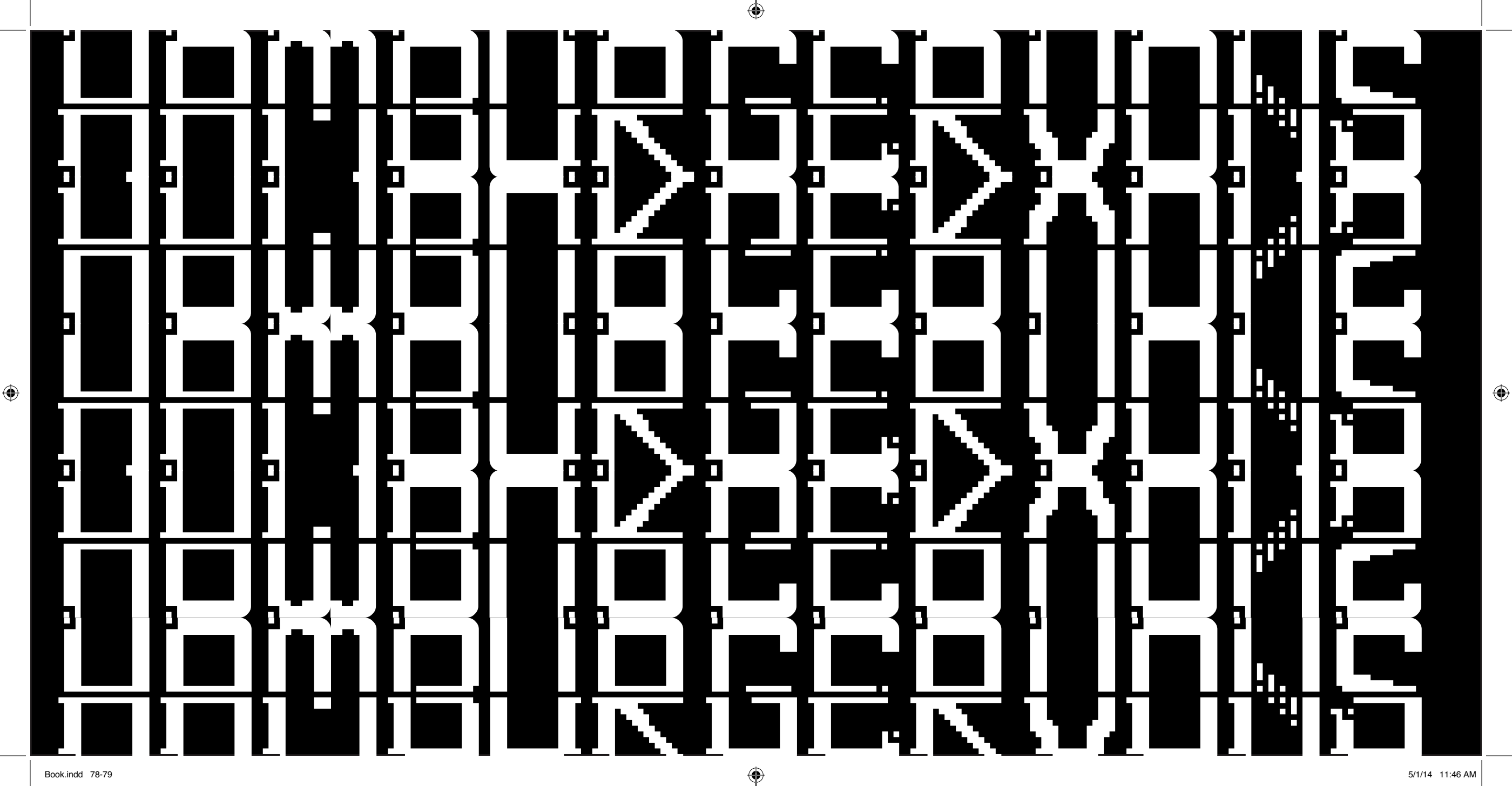
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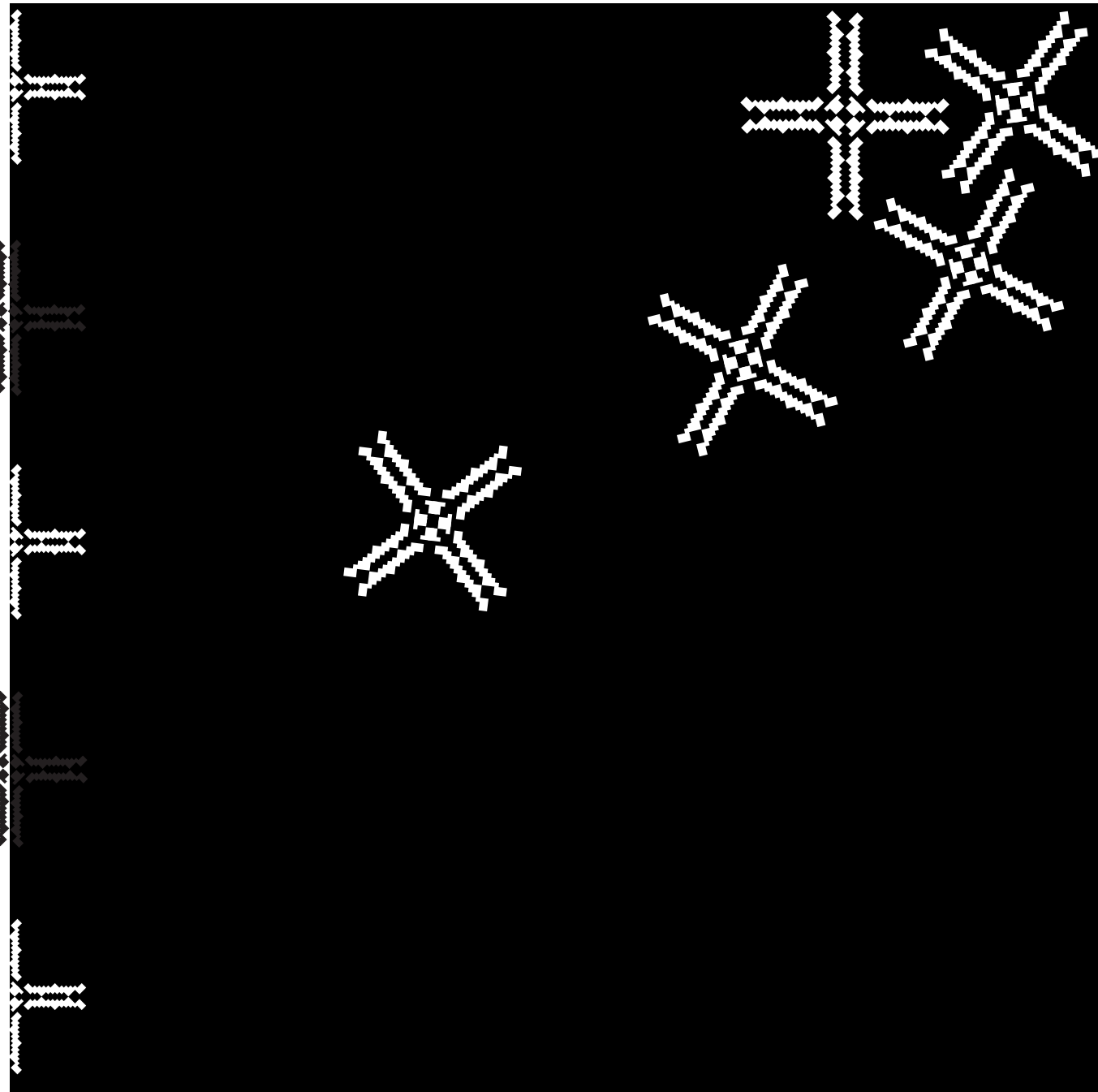
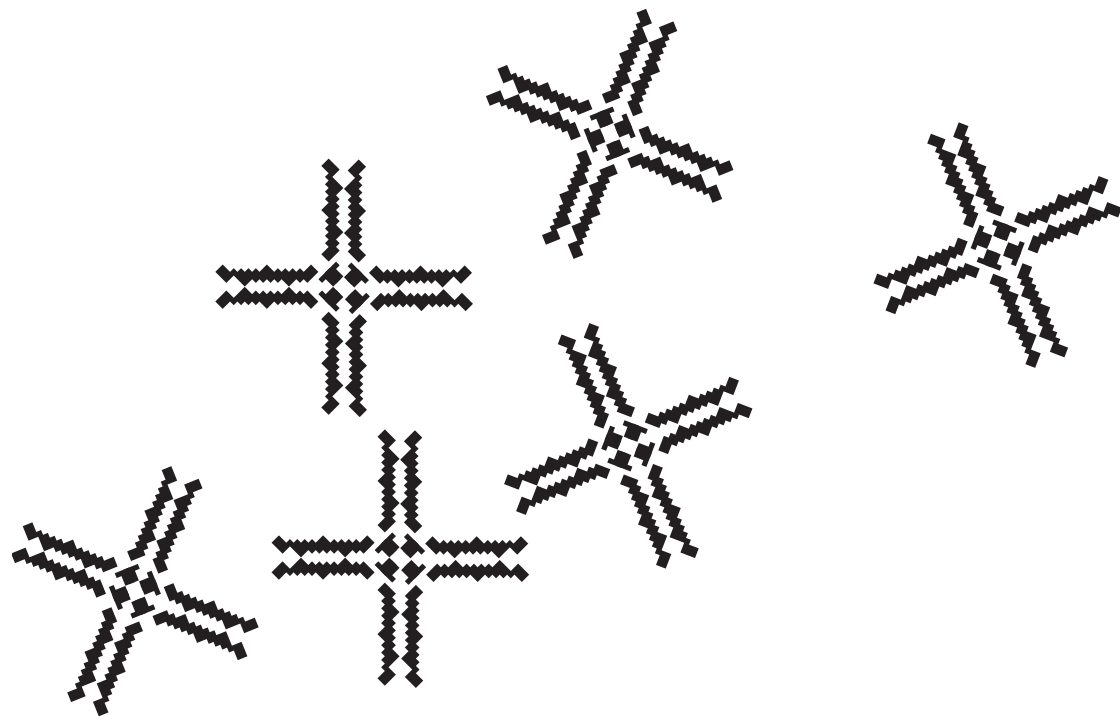


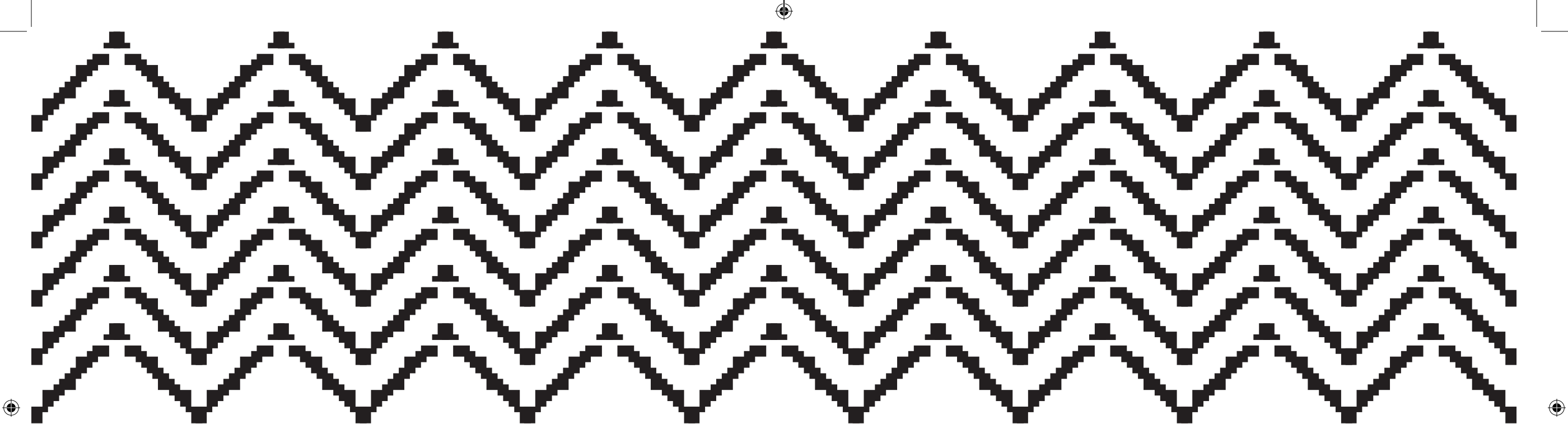


penetrate thrust suck drawbridge scissor staff business junket jelly necessary bend action spot
function grease knob juice fold lick rear frolic junk enter pole lips hole dick pork shoot hang beat
squeeze sack seep come under-carriage gross canal leak prick stilt sin-hole skin finger slit balls swallow
taste tongue dangle jam slam tenderness chains throat slurp stroke drip pant pants snatch grope huge
wallow kiss nip ass 69 group underwear ram rub soak bottom wet moist humid randy tight yum gobble yuck
mmm... bust ripe felt mouth pinch grind owl turtle slide spent liquid shimmy rump frigid flickin' discharge







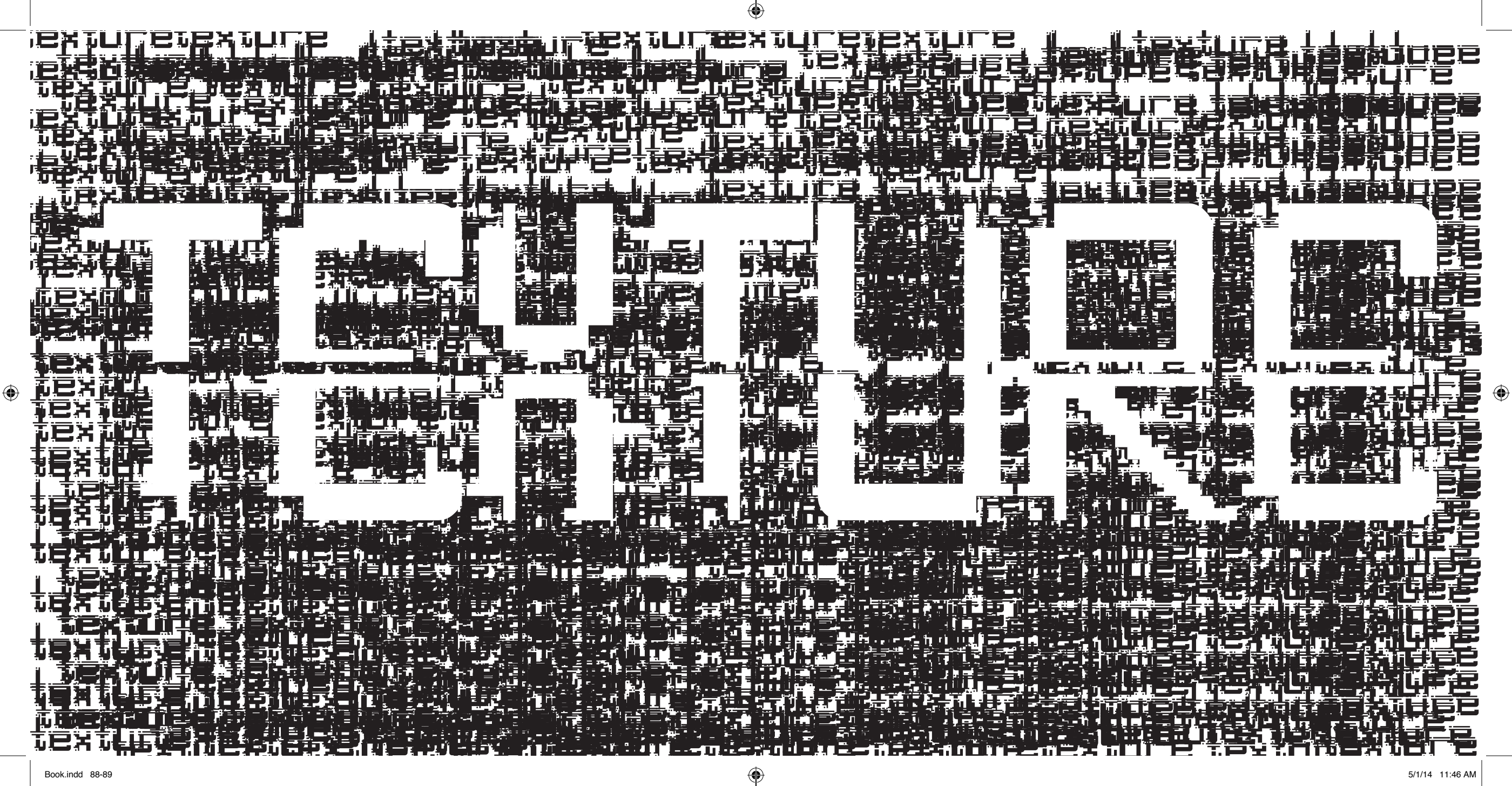


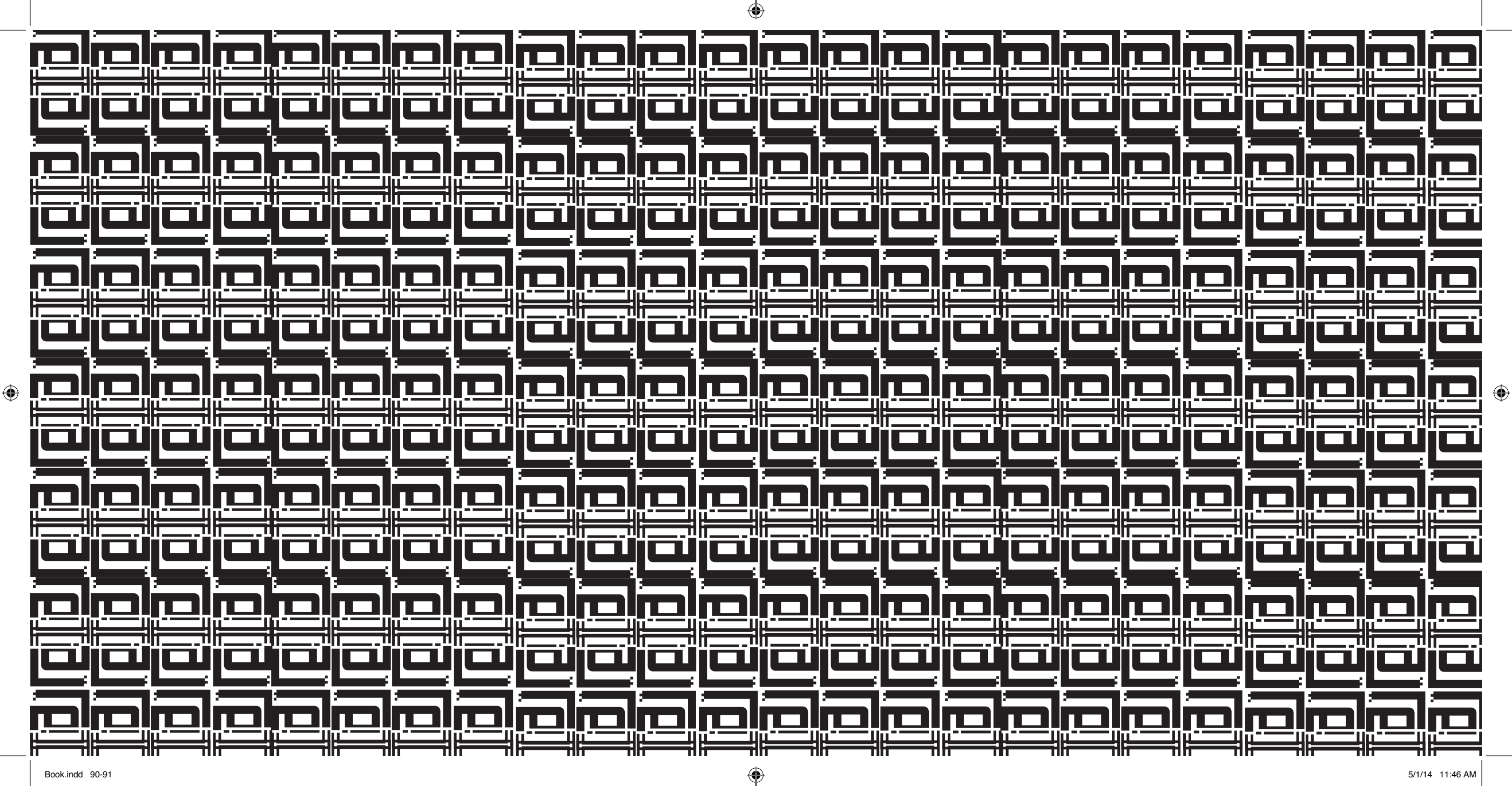
“

Don't try to
be original,
just try to
be good.”

Paul Rand







تِلْكَ كُنُوزُ
الْعَالَمِ
الْمَعْنَوِيَّاتِ
الَّتِي لَا تَفْنَى
وَلَا تَبْزُغُ
وَلَا تَكُونُ
مَوْجِدَّةً
فِي
الْأَرْضِ
وَلَا فِي
السَّمَاءِ
وَلَا فِي
بَيْنِ
الْأَرْضِ
وَالسَّمَاءِ
وَلَا فِي
بَيْنِ
الْأَرْضِ
وَالسَّمَاءِ
وَلَا فِي
بَيْنِ
الْأَرْضِ
وَالسَّمَاءِ

