MONARK type family

Monark Monark Monark Monark Monark Monark



Monark type family aims to capture the conflicting emotions from *Crime and Punishment* by presenting them through unique letterforms. It features large x-heights and heavy serifs that help connect glyphs together and a top-heavy formal characteristic presented at larger sizes. It is designed to be a work-horse type with no compromise for legibility at small sizes.

Monark features 8 weights in total including upright and italic fonts. The Italics combine the tension with calligraphic forms in an non-traditional way.

What is any ocean but a multitude of drops? Truth is singular. Its "versions" are mistruths. One fine day a predatory world shall consume itself. By each crime and every kindness, we birth our future. *I* believe there is another world waiting for us. There ain't no journey what don't change you some.

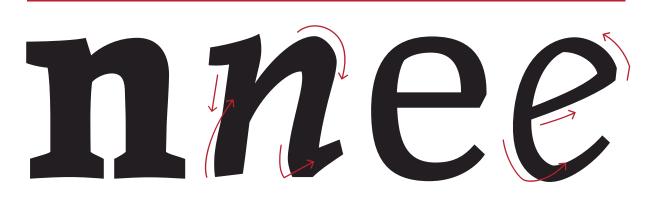
ITALIC

The healthy can't understand the emptied, the broken.

Now I'm a spent firework; but at least I've been a firework.

Monark! @Registration RASKOLNIKOV AIYONA Fyodor Dostoyevsky dîlémmå

*Ľêçküčħñeř‡



6.63×10⁻³⁴

CH₃COO

978"÷534

MONARK BOOK MONARK MEDIUM ITALIC	 "Yonder is the grave-island, the silent isle; yonder also are the graves of my youth. Thither will I carry an evergreen wreath of life." Resolving thus in my heart, did I sail o'er the sea. Oh, ye sights and scenes of my youth! Oh, all ye gleams of love, ye divine fleeting gleams! How could ye perish so soon for me! I think of you to-day as my dead ones. From you, my dearest dead ones, cometh unto me a sweet savour, heart-opening and melting. Verily, it convulseth and openeth the heart of the lone seafarer. Still am I the richest and most to be envied—I, the lonesomest one! For I HAVE POSSESSED you, and ye possess me still. Tell me: to whom hath there ever fallen such rosy apples from the tree as have fallen 	Calm is the bottom who would guess th deth droll monsters Unmoved is my dep it sparkleth with su Resolving thus in my h sail o'er the sea. Oh, ye scenes of my youth! Of gleams of love, ye divin gleams! How could ye soon for me! I think of
MONARK LIGHT	Ah, we were made to remain nigh unto each other, ye kindly strange marvels; and not like timid birds did ye come to me and my longing—nay, but as trusting ones to a trusting one! Yea, made for faithfulness, like me, and for fond eternities, must I now name you by your faithlessness, ye divine glances and fleeting gleams: no other name have I yet learnt.	

RK	 Taste: that is weight at the same time, and scales and weigher; and alas for every living thing that would live without dispute about weight and scales and weigher! Should he become weary of his sublimeness, this sublime one, then only will his beauty begin—and then only will I taste him and find him savoury. And only when he turneth away from himself will he o'erleap his own shadow—and verily! into HIS sun. Far too long did he sit in the shade; the cheeks of the penitent of the spirit became pale; he almost starved on his expectations. 	Also his hero-will hat unlearn: an exalted of be, and not only a suk the ether itself should the will-less one! He h
	Contempt is still in his eye, and loathing hideth in his mouth.	
RK M	As a white ox would I like to see him, which, snorting and lowing, walketh before the plough-share: and his lowing should also laud all that is earthly!	dued monsters, he he enigmas. But he show deem his monsters a
	Dark is still his countenance; the shadow of his hand danceth upon it. O'ershadowed is still the sense of his eye.	into heavenly childrer transform them. As ye

knowledge not learne

His deed itself is still the shadow upon him: his doing obscureth the doer. Not

MONA BOLD

MONA MEDIU MONARK LIGHT

But precisely to the hero is BEAUTY the hardest thing of all. Unattainable is beauty by all ardent wills.

A little more, a little less: precisely this is much here, it is the most here.

To stand with relaxed muscles and with unharnessed will: that is the hardest for all of you, ye sublime ones!

When power becometh gracious and descendeth into the visible—I call such condescension, beauty.

And from no one do I want beauty so much as from thee, thou powerful one: let thy goodness be thy last selfconquest. MONARK BOOK Verily, I have often laughed at the weaklings, who think themselves good because they have crippled paws!

The virtue of the pillar shalt thou strive after: more beautiful doth it ever become, and more graceful—but internally harder and more sustaining—the higher it riseth.

Yea, thou sublime one, one day shalt thou also be beautiful, and hold up the mirror to thine own beauty.

Then will thy soul thrill with divine desires; and there will be adoration even in thy vanity!

For this is the secret of the soul: when the hero hath abandoned it, then only approacheth it in dreams—the superhero.

MONARK BOOK And when I looked around me, lo! there time was my sole contemporary. Then did I fly backwards, homewards—and always faster. Thus did I come unto you, ye present-day men, and into the land of culture. For the first time brought I an eye to see you, and good desire: verily, with longing in my heart did I come. But how did it turn out with me? Although so alarmed—I had yet to laugh! Never did mine eye see anything so motley-coloured! MONARK LIGHT

Verily, ye could wear no better masks, ye present-day men, than your own faces! Who could—RECOGNISE you!

Written all over with the characters of the past, and these characters also pencilled over with new characters—thus have ye concealed yourselves well from all decipherers!

And though one be a trier of the reins, who still believeth that ye have reins! Out of colours ye seem to be baked, and out of glued scraps.

All times and peoples gaze divers-coloured out of your veils; all customs and beliefs speak divers-coloured out of your gestures.

He who would strip you of veils and wrappers, and paints and gestures, would just have enough left to scare the crows.

Verily, I myself am the scared crow that once saw you naked, and without paint; and I flew away when the skeleton ogled at me.

Rather would I be a day-labourer in the nether-world, and among the shades of the by-gone!—Fatter and fuller than ye, are forsooth the nether-worldlings!

This, yea this, is bitterness to my bowels, that I can neither endure you naked nor clothed, ye present-day men!

All that is unhomelike in the future, and whatever maketh strayed birds shiver, is verily more homelike and familiar than your "reality."

For thus speak ye: "Real are we wholly, and without faith and

MONARK BOOK Perambulating refutations are ye, of belief itself, and a dislocation of all thought. UNTRUSTWORTHY ONES: thus do I call you, ye real ones!

All periods prate against one another in your spirits; and the dreams and pratings of all periods were even realer than your awakeness!

Unfruitful are ye: THEREFORE do ye lack belief. But he who had to create, had always his presaging dreams and astral premonitions—and believed in believing!—

Half-open doors are ye, at which grave-diggers wait. And this is YOUR reality: "Everything deserveth to perish."

Alas, how ye stand there before me, ye unfruitful ones; how lean your ribs! And many of you surely have had knowledge thereof.

Many a one hath said: "There hath surely a God filched something from me secretly whilst I slept? Verily, enough to make a girl for himself therefrom!

"Amazing is the poverty of my ribs!" thus hath spoken many a present-day man.

Yea, ye are laughable unto me, ye present-day men! And especially when ye marvel at yourselves!

And woe unto me if I could not laugh at your marvelling, and had to swallow all that is repugnant in your platters!

As it is, however, I will make lighter of you, since I have to carry what is heavy; and what matter if beetles and May-bugs also alight on my load!

Verily, it shall not on that account become heavier to me! And not from you, ye present-day men, shall my great weariness arise.

Ah, whither shall I now ascend with my longing! From all mountains do I look out for fatherlands and motherlands.

But a home have I found nowhere: unsettled am I in all cities, and decamping at all gates.

Alien to me, and a mockery, are the present-day men, to whom of late my heart impelled me; and exiled am I from fatherlands and motherlands.

Thus do I love only my CHILDREN'S LAND, the undiscovered in the remotest sea: for it do I bid my sails search and search.

Unto my children will I make amends for being the child of my fathers: and unto all the future—for THIS present-day!—

Thus spake Zarathustra.

Three or four times only in my youth did I glimpse the Joyous Isles, before they were lost to fogs, depressions, cold fronts, ill winds, and contrary tides... I mistook them for adulthood. Assuming they were a fixed feature in my life's voyage, I neglected to record their latitude, their longitude, their approach. Young ruddy fool. What wouldn't I give now for a never-changing map of the ever-constant ineffable? To possess, as it were, an atlas of clouds.

—David Mitchell, Cloud Atlas

A Á Ă Ă Â Ä À Ā Ą Å Ã B C Ć Č Ç Ċ D Đ Ď Đ E É Ě Ê Ë È Ē Ę F G Ğ Ģ Ġ H Ħ I Í Ĭ Î Ì Ì Ì Ĭ Į J K Ķ L Ĺ Ľ Ļ Ł M N Ń Ň Ņ Ŋ Ñ O Ó Ŏ Ô Ô Ô Ô Ô Ô P Þ Q R Ŕ Ř Ŗ S Ś Š Ş Ș ß T Ŧ Ť Ţ Ţ U Ú Ŭ Û Ü Ü Ü Ü Ü Ü Ū Ų Ů V W Ŵ Ŵ Ŵ W X Y Ý Ŷ Ÿ Ż Ź Ż Ż a á ă ă â ā a ā a a b c ć č ç ċ ð d ď đ e é ě ê ë è ē ę f g ğ ġ ġ h ħ i 1 í ĭ î ï ċ ì ī į j k ķ l ĺ ľ ļ ł m n ń ň ñ ŋ ŋ o ó ŏ ô ö ò ő ō ø õ p þ q r ŕ ř ŗ s ś š ş s t ŧ ť ţ t u ú ŭ ü ü ü ü ü ü ū u u w ů ŵ ŵ w w x y ý ŷ ÿ ż ź ž

A Á Ă Ă Â Ä À Ā Ą Å Ã B C Ć Č Ç Ċ D Ď Ð E É Ě Ê Ë Ė Ē F G Ğ Ģ Ġ H Ħ I Í Ĭ Î Ï Ì I Ī Į J K Ķ L Ĺ Ľ Ļ Ł M N Ń Ň Ņ Ŋ Ñ O Ó Ŏ Ô Ö Ô Ő Ō Ø Õ P Þ Q R Ŕ Ř Ŗ S Ś Š Ş Ş T Ŧ Ť Ţ Ţ U Ú Ŭ Û Ü Ü Ü Ü Ü Ü Ű Ū Ų Ů V W Ŵ Ŵ Ŵ W X Y Ý Ŷ Ÿ Ż Ż Ż

fl fi ff fb fh fk ffi ffl Th Tb Tk Tl rm rn rr rv rw ry ÆŒœßßß

00123456789 00123456789 00123456789 00123456789

0012345678900123456789 00123456789 00123456789 00123456789 00123456789 1/2 1/4 3/4 1/8 3/8 5/8 7/8

00123456789

NOTALONE magazine All about latest discoveries of our universe!

The discovery was made from data collected... uses changes in the brightness of distant stars to detect exoplanets.

Artists' impressions on the Tubley's Star with dust rings orbiting it

NOT ALONE.03

KIC 8462852, Tabby's Star

KIC 8462852 (also Tabby's Star or Boyajian's Star) is an F-type main-sequence star located in the constellation Cygnus approximately 1470 light-years (450 pc) from Earth. Unusual light fluctuations of the star, including up to a 22% dimming in brightness, were discovered by citizen scientists as part of the Planet Hunters project. In September 2015, astronomers and citizen scientists associated with the project posted a preprint of an article describing the data and possible interpretations. The discovery was made from data collected by the Kepler space telescope, which observes changes in the brightness of distant stars to detect exoplanets.

Several hypotheses have been proposed to explain the star's large irregular changes in brightness as measured by its light curve, but none to date fully explain all aspects of the curve. One explanation is that an 'uneven ring of dust' orbits KIC &662852. In another

> There are billions of stars in the galaxy that are similar to the Sun, and many of these stars are billions of years older than the Solar system. With high probability, some of these stars have Earth-like planets, and if the Earth is typical, some may have developed intelligent life. Some of these civilizations may

have developed interstellar travel, a technology that human is trying to develop now.

NOT ALONE.03 37

Play cards and know our universe!



36 NOTALONE.03

The Fermi Paradox

The Fermi paradox is a conflict between argu

risen anywhere other than on the Earth

by which the Earth is a typical plane

probability that seem to favor intelligent life being common in the

miverse, and a total lack of evidence of intelligent life having ever

in the Milky Way (2-4 × 1011) and 70 sextillion (7×1022) in the

observable universe. Even if intelligent life occurs on only a minuscule percentage of planets around these stars, there might still be a great number of extant civilizations, and if the <u>percentage were</u>

high enough it would produce a significant number of extant civilizations in the Milky Way. This assumes the mediocrity principl

ct of the Fermi paradox is the argument of

pace, and colonize their own star system and, surrounding star systems. Since there is no sig

life after 13.8 billion years of the universe's history, the equiring a resolution. Some examples of possible

esolutions are that intelligent life is rarer than we think, that our issumptions about the general development or behavior of ntelligent species are flawed, or, more radically, that our current

standing of the nature of the universe itself is guit

stellar travel is possible, even the "slow" kind nea

The Fermi paradox can be asked in two ways.[16] The first is, "Why

within the reach of Earth technology, then it would only take from g million to 50 million years to colonize the galaxy.[17] This is relativel

brief on a geological scale, let alone a cosmological one. Since there are many stars older than the Sun, and since intelligent life might

probability; given intelligent life's ability to overcome scarcity, an

rt of the Fermi paradox is a function of the scale or the s involved: there are an estimated 200–400 billion stars

guments of scale and p em to favor intelligent

ALONE

on in th

idence

isen an e first c

function

INFO OBSERVATION POINTS Keck Telescop 1,920,654 (3,294/s) Diameter 10m (single lens), 85m (interferometry First Light arge To 24 November 1990, 23 October 1996 Angular Resolution 85x Yerkes Observatory **Collecting Area** 76 m2 (820 sq ft) **Focal Length** 17.5 m (57 ft 5 in Mounting **6x Keck Telescop** Enclosure

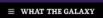
rs involved there are





 \equiv what the galaxy













7. Does it have a central bulge?

Account About Com



. How tight are the arms?

 \equiv what the galaxy

6. How many arms?





DECORDOVA Garden-Museum DECORDOVA Garden-Museum

Garc

ら

DeCordova

-

DECORDOVA GARDEN

X

D

0

C



DeCordova Sculptures Grassland Activities Museum Exhibitions Interactions Families Dogs

DECORDOVA Garden·Museum

MONARK type family

By Yuexin Huo 8 weights in total