



TERMINAL DESIGN, INC.

Insouciant™  
Extra Thin  
& Heavy

There is a time in every man's education when he arrives at the conviction that envy is ignorance; that imitation is suicide; that he must take himself for better, for worse, as his portion; that though the wide universe is full of good, no reuel of nourishing can come to him but through his toil bestowed on that plot of ground which is given to him to till. **The power which resides in him is new in nature,** and none but he knows what that is which he can do, nor does he know until he has tried. Not for nothing one face, one character, one fact, makes much impression on him, and another none. This sculpture in the memory is not without preëstablished harmony. The eye was placed where one may should fall, that it might testify of that particular ray, **idea which each of us represents.** It may be safely trusted as proportionate and of good issues, so it be faithfully imparted, but God will not have his work made manifest by counsels. A man is relieved and gay when he has put his heart into his work and done his best; but what he has said or done otherwise shall give him no peace. It is a deliverance which does not deliver. In the attempt his genius deserts him; no muse befriends; no invention, no hope. Trust thyself: every heart vibrates to that iron string. Accept the place the divine

INSOUCIANT EXTRA THIN, 12/15 PT

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My Dearest Little Insouciant,  
You make every day brighter and  
more carefree. I love  
everything about  
you—the little loop  
on your g and your y, your cute  
and confident f, the way you lo and  
your sometimes curl  
back on themselves when  
you speak. Oh, your little lowercase  
r, and the little peak on your s,  
many alternates—I love  
them all. I love your soft shoulders,  
your generous counters, and your  
ample x-height. I love your bubbly  
little overshoots, and the fact that  
you never speak in uppercase. I  
find myself daydreaming about  
your incredible  
123456  
character set  
and your huge variety of weights (I  
love all of your weights). I love that  
you're completely adorable and  
yet still have an amazing head for  
figures (numerators, denominators,  
old style, superscript, subscript,  
and fractions? Come on! I'm digg  
just thinking  
about all of  
those numbers!).  
And how many  
languages can  
you speak? It's ridiculous. I don't  
even know what it is—let alone, ü, é,  
ë, ÿ, and ñ! I can't believe I'm saying  
this, but I can't wait to meet the rest  
of your family!

