

The whole alphabet.

A B C D E F G H I J K L M

N O P Q R S T U V W X Y Z

a b c d e f g h i j k l m

n o p q r s t u v w x y z

0 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9

. , : ; ! ? () - \$ %

“ ” ‘ ’ ‘ ’

REGULAR 0.101 / 82 MAPPED CODEPOINTS

Lowercase letters have 2–3 real written forms.

Q and X are extrapolated; \$ is redrawn.

Contextual alternates, ss01, ss02 and kerning.

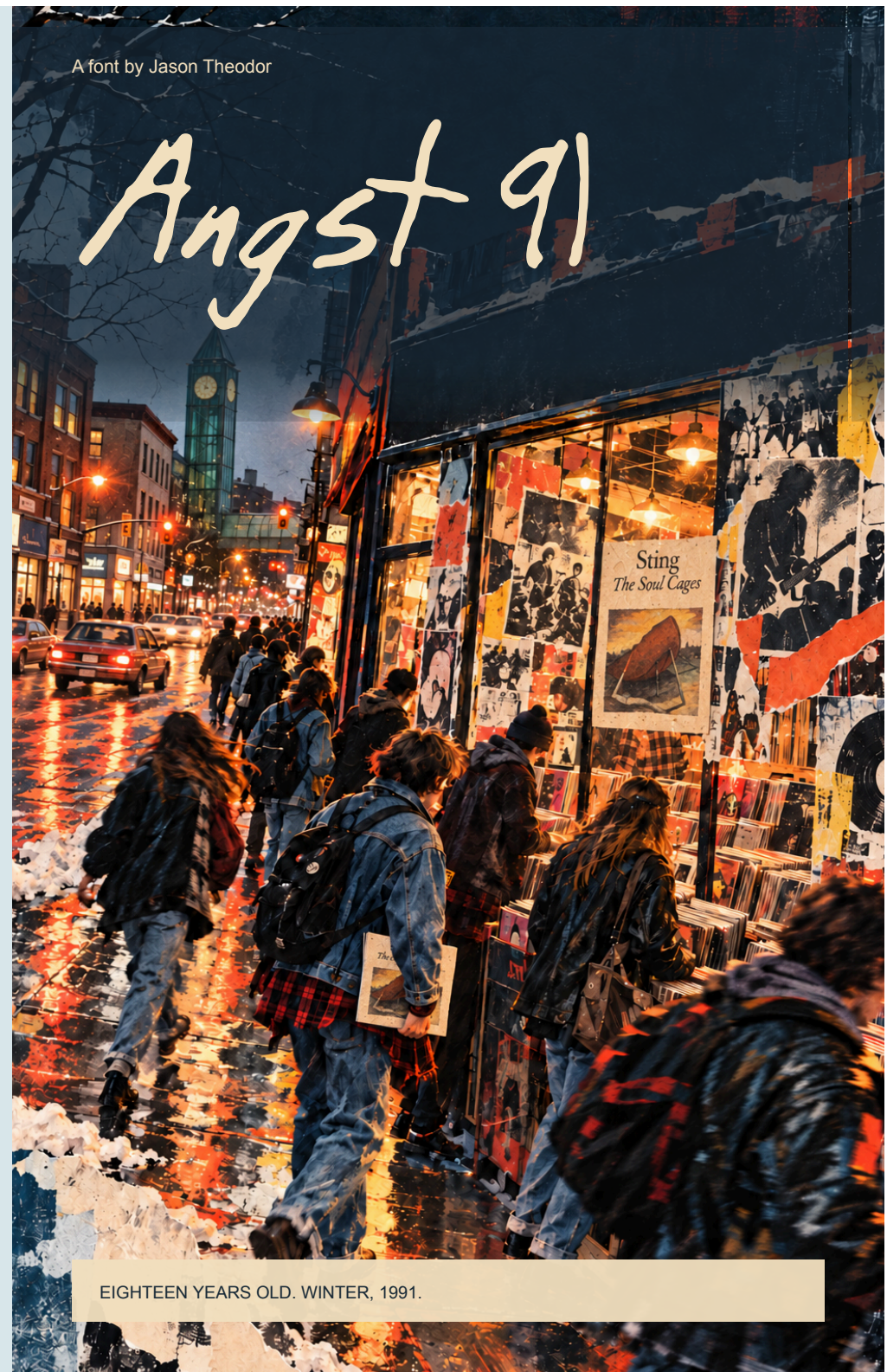


U+F8FF / JASON

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artistic interpretations, alongside original journal photographs.
Sting: The Soul Cages, A&M, 1991. Album cover art: Steven Campbell.
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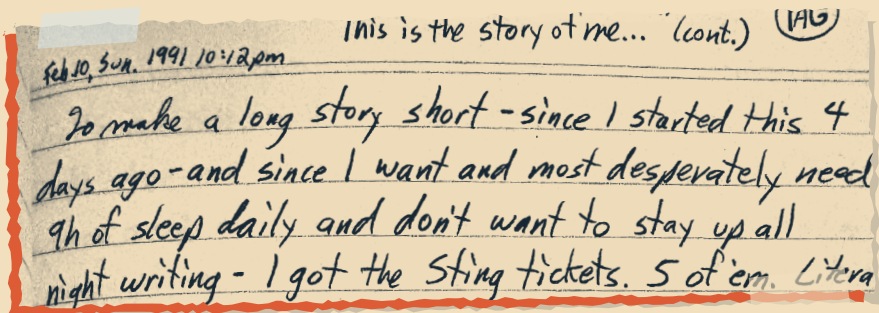
A font by Jason Theodor

Angst 91



EIGHTEEN YEARS OLD. WINTER, 1991.

Eighteen.



ORIGINAL JOURNAL / SUNDAY, FEBRUARY 10, 1991

Finding a girlfriend. Choosing a university.
Getting ready to move away from home.
The future was large and immediate. The journal held all of it beside the ordinary business of a weekend.

The February 10 entry begins with a promise to make a long story short. Sting tickets soon lead into a detour about an overbuilt Lego spaceship.

JASON'S DESCRIPTION OF THAT TIME

Cusp of adulthood
with no wisdom.

Still figuring it out.

Finding someone. Choosing somewhere.
Getting ready to leave what was familiar.
That is the moment this printing keeps.

THE DATES MOVE FORWARD. THE PRINTING STAYS EIGHTEEN.



I over-do
everything.

FROM THE FEBRUARY 10 JOURNAL ENTRY

a green square here,
a wing there,
a wheel, a grey
1x6 slab...

and on

and on.

The ship became so complex and fragile it fell apart when he tried to play with it. The next afternoon would bring another ship.

Sting tickets.

Five tickets. A \$10 favour for Mike.

One wristband. A plan for better seats.



Concert prices sure
have gone up.

FROM THE JOURNAL / \$38 EACH, INCLUDING MIKE'S \$2 CUT

Keep the hand.

'minimalist' - I over-do everything. Sometimes I kill things; like when I used to build Lego™ space-ships. I continued adding pieces - a green square here, a wing there, a "bendy" piece, a wheel, a grey 1x6 slab... and on and on. Soon my ship was so complex and so fragile that if I tried to play with it, it would crumble into a million molded plastic blocks. Then, of course, I'd spend the rest of the afternoon building another ship...
 ANYWAY I lost my boat. The winter of my discontent.

ORIGINAL INK / ENLARGED FROM THE FEBRUARY 10 ENTRY

THE LOW LOOP

THE LONG EXIT

REAL INK.
REAL FORMS.

A pen in a hurry.

Smooth curves remove white cuts and notebook rules.
The lean, changing ink width and sweeping exits stay.
Each alternate keeps a real difference in the hand.

Not twice the same.

SEPARATE OCCURRENCES FROM THE JOURNAL

a / FORM 1

a / FORM 2

a / FORM 3

n / FORM 1

n / FORM 2

n / FORM 3

q / FORM 1

q / FORM 2

Two observed forms for q.

y / FORM 1

y / FORM 2

y / FORM 3

j / FORM 1

j / FORM 2

j / FORM 3

CONTEXTUAL ALTERNATES CYCLE REAL WRITTEN FORMS.