The first font I chose was Comic Sans MS. This font is characterized, first and foremost, by the raw, bilious hatred it manifests in most members of the professional design community. This has been characterized by the BBC as being more a function of inappropriate use than the font itself.

It is a sans-serif “casual” Regular kerned script font. It is unremarkable in terms of set width, x-height, cap height, ascenders, and descenders, compared to other sans-serif fonts. It has an uneven, handwritten vibe to it, hence the casual script font classification. I used it quite a bit when I was younger as I think I liked its playful quality.

I personally find it to be a fine font when used for things like:

- Children’s party invitations

- Knowingly ironic art

- Trolling designers

The second font I chose was Cooper Black. It’s a very bold regular serif kerned font that is unremarkable as a serif font excepting how strong the bolding is. It has a very 1970’s feel to it and I think it has a certain level of casual sophistication. It seems like it would work best in print so a few uses would be:

* A flyer for an event connected to the 1970’s
* A brand wanting to evoke the 1970’s
* An art director making a film about the 1970’s

The third font I chose was Modern No. 20. It’s a regular serif font that is more or less unremarkable compared to other serif fonts. (I realize I keep saying this but there isn’t much that I can think of from a technical perspective.) The font has a formal, classy vibe, and despite its name, seems like more of an Oldstyle font.

Some uses for this would be:

* In promotional material that wishes to give off a “classy” vibe
* Minimalist wedding invitations
* Thank you notes

Comic Sans MS

**Comic Sans MS Bold**

*Comic Sans MS Italic*

**Comic Sans Bold Italic**

**This seems to be getting very large.**

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Woven silk pajamas exchanged for buggy quartz

Pommy ipsum River Song gravy cheese and chips splendid snotty nosed brat bogroll smeg head, mince pies a bit wonky jolly rumpy pumpy a week on Sunday. Ear hole darling anorak I could reet fancy a in a pickle lad, challenge you to a duel real ale well fit pants grub's up fish fingers and custard, bow ties are cool because there was nothing on the gogglebox sling one's hook the lakes. Crisps football down the local one would like scrote come hither clock round the earhole 'tis naff a cracking the lakes posh nosh, Elementary my dear Watson punter cup of tea flip flops rather blighty treacle cobbles porky-pies.

Pommy ipsum on a stag do nose rag gallivanting around flog, lug hole picalilly don't get your knickers in a twist it's spitting middle class a cuppa, Dalek meat and two veg jellied eels scrumpy. Have a butcher's at this bow ties are cool down South Essex girls manky chuffed gobsmacked, wellies cottage pie big light blimey naff. Flog a dead horse blummin' upper class gutted man and his whippet toad in the whole, stop arsing around hard cheese old boy tally-ho a bit wonky 10 pence mix oo ecky thump, good old fashioned knees up they can sod off Bob's your uncle chips. Ponce apple and pears grub's up come hither, macca.

Cooper Black

**Cooper Black Bold**

*Cooper Black Italic*

***Cooper Black Bold Italic***

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**This seems to be getting very large.**

Intoxicated Queen Elizabeth vows with Mickey Jagger is perfection

Ensign Babyface! Congratulations - you just destroyed the Enterprise. I suggest you drop it, Mr. Data. We know you're dealing in stolen ore. But I wanna talk about the assassination attempt on Lieutenant Worf. We have a saboteur aboard. When has justice ever been as simple as a rule book? My oath is between Captain Kargan and myself. Your only concern is with how you obey my orders. Or do you prefer the rank of prisoner to that of lieutenant? Some days you get the bear, and some days the bear gets you. Computer, lights up!

Captain, why are we out here chasing comets? I am your worst nightmare! This is not about revenge. This is about justice. Some days you get the bear, and some days the bear gets you. Maybe if we felt any human loss as keenly as we feel one of those close to us, human history would be far less bloody. Did you come here for something in particular or just general Riker-bashing? The unexpected is our normal routine. Now, how the hell do we defeat an enemy that knows us better than we know ourselves? Well, I'll say this for him - he's sure of himself.

Modern No. 20

**Modern No. 20 Bold**

*Modern No. 20 Italic*

***Modern No. 20 Bold Italic***

**This seems to be getting very large.**

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A Jedi pangramer quickly makes twenty six letters from A to Z behave.

Let the great experiment begin! Can you believe that the only reason the club is going under is because it's in a terrifying neighborhood? I don't want no part of yo tight-a\*\* country club, ya freak b\*\*\*h! Let me give that oatmeal some brown sugar. Let me out that Queen. WHY was this show cancelled? I mean, COME ON. Heyyyy Uncle Father Oscar.

I don't criticize you! And if you're worried about criticism, sometimes a diet is the best defense. Even it means me taking a chubby… I will suck it up. No, I was ashamed to be SEEN with you. I like being with you. You must teach me the ways of the secular flesh.

No, no, it's pronounced a-nal-ra-pist. It wasn't really the pronunciation that bothered me. Excuse me, do these effectively hide my thunder? Pound is tic-tac-toe, right? Popcorn shrimp… with club sauce.