

FN^oRD

Fn^ord is a **font** – noun – a receptacle for holy water, typically used in the christian baptism ritual

The Eye in the Pyramid | The Golden Apple | Leviathan

IRRELEVANT

Don't Ask Questions

PRINCIPIA DISCORDIA, 1963

MISTER ORDER, HE RUNS AT A VERY GOOD PACE, BUT OLD MOTHER CHAOS IS WINNING THE RACE

HAVE YOU SEEN THE FNORDS?

In accordance with the licence, please delete all fonts before use

FIVE | SEVENTEEN | TWENTY-THREE | FORTY | **NINETY-THREE**

Êüřópeàn chàrăcter șet̃ with some ștȳlîștîc ăltěrnățes̃

FIVE WEIGHTS | ROMAN | ITALIC | CONDENSED | EXTENDED | ENGRAVED | INLINE | WOODCUT | ALTERNATES | SMALL CAPS | 44 LIGATURES | 680 GLYPHS

@paulogoode

Immanentized ESCHATON

He bore a striking resemblance to Anthony Quinn

EN LÅNGSAMT MONTERINGS VÄG AV ANARKI FÖLJDE I HANS KÖLVATTEN

This is ridiculous

Markoff Chaney began his own crusade against the Illuminati, not even knowing that they existed

LIEF ERICKS^oN

Keegi küsimused korraldusi mis näivad pärinevat eespool

Tá mé do aingeal caomhnóir naofa

GOLD & APPEL

The universe itself, he replied offhandedly, is an enormous practical joke

Founded on May Day, 1776

“What the blazes does ‘Kallisti’ mean?”

FIVE | 5 | 5 | V

Ce vă spun eu de trei ori este adevărat

Malaclypse the Younger

COULD A MAN BE TURNED INTO A CAMEL?

I SAW THE FNORDS THE SAME DAY I FIRST HEARD ABOUT THE PLASTIC MARTINI. Let me be very clear and precise about this, since many of the people on this trip are deliberately and perversely obscure: I would not, could not, have seen the fnords if Hagbard Celine hadn't hypnotized me the night before, on the flying saucer.

I had been reading Pat Walsh's memos, at home, and listening to a new record from *The Museum of Natural History*. I was adding a few new samples to my collection of Washington-Weishaupt pictures on the wall, when the saucer appeared hovering outside my window. Needless to say, it didn't particularly surprise me; I had saved a little of the AUM, after Chicago, contrary to the instructions from ELF, and had dosed myself. After meeting the Dealy Lama, not to mention Malaclypse the Elder, and seeing that nut Celine actually talk to gorillas, I assumed my mind was a point of receptivity where the AUM would trigger something truly original. The UFO, in fact, was a bit of a let-down; so many people had seen them already, and I was ready for something nobody had ever seen or imagined.

It was even more a disappointment when they psyched me, or slurped me aboard, and I found, instead of Martians or Insect Trust delegates from the Crab Galaxy, just Hagbard, Stella Maris and a few other people from the *Leif Erickson*.

NECRONOMICON

The Joseph Malik who vanished is the J.M. these memos were written for

ILLUMINATI

Ian Fleming portrayed them as Spectre in his James Bond books

Mama Sutra looked like Maria Ouspenskaya

Mysteria Mystica Maxima – Occult and Mystical Books of All Ages; 95 Jermyn Street

DANNY PRICEFIXER

I must tell you now that your God is another manifestation of some lloigor—that is how religion began

The Cult of the Yellow Sign

JAMES JOYCE & ALBERT EINSTEIN

The outskirts of Zürich began to appear outside the window

PERCEPTION

COSMIC TRIGGER

Insignificant

The Brethren of the Rosy Cross

THE OLD ONES WERE, THE OLD ONES ARE, AND THE OLD ONES SHALL BE

Hefur þú séð þá?

THE GIFT OF TONGUES

That's the \$64,000 question

SUPPOSE I TOLD YOU I HAVE A FRIEND WHO'S A DOLPHIN

“Did you say Golden Dawn?”

Clandestine

of which he took \$23,000; after paying 10% to the Brotherhood

JUSTIFIED ANCIENTS OF MUMMU
DAMNED THING

Disobedience was man's Original Virtue

THE DISCORDIANS

Það sem ég segi þér þrisvar sinnum er satt

VANQUISHED IN THE 13TH CENTURY

STELLA MARIS

Nikdo nezpochybňuje objednávky které se zdají pocházet z výše

The Golden Apple

A polako montažu talas anarhija na sebe

SEVENTEEN | 17 | 17 | XVII

THE LAW OF FIVES

Old Mother Hubbard went to the cupboard to get her poor dog a bone

LEVIATHAN

Jestem twoim świętym aniołem stróżem

THE KING OF SWORDS

A ferryboat captain named Clark remarked that he'd been sailing 23 years without an accident

INVERNESS, APRIL 23, 1914 – INSPECTOR JAMES MCINTOSH

SEMPLE SOLMAN, MID NUKED GORALS AND NU DERECTIONS,
Smud blocked boxes and blewg orders, temptler orion, met
apehighman going through his fur. Sssaid ssnakey Soulman,
primate of owl laughs that dour not spook the gnome, his trees
sank acht in minor's bush, "Let my teste you war." But Urvater, who's
arts uneven, war wild and sad, for only a maggus or a nightruebane
or a furgeon honey-frayed can wake One-Armed amid the fright of
the double's minsky-raid.

And the fool were laughted (booboo treesleep) and Sir Joan
peeled apauled at the pith of garmel, the musked priestess, through
the faundevoided lick of Gartner, the clown, the everlusting One,
with that night holy behind him. The caps were in the cups and the
cubs were in the cabs and the cubherds were bear. And Sir John
awoke to Sol, to sunshine in the window, to the wake world again.

He reached for his *Magick Diary*, the daily routine of recording
each dream a habit by now, and then found that he could not
verbalize any of the fragments still in memory.

He wrote:

Questionable Reputation

The stories revolve around an horrible book, which is never named, but causes madness in everyone who reads it

SUMPTUOUS

IT WAS THE FIVE OF PENTACLES

Printed by Prater Perdurabo in The Book of Lies, 1915

CHAPEL PERILOUS

The path of true Illumination does not consist of one intuitive insight after another

She is survived by her husband, Rev. Charles Verey

STUDDERED WITH SEVENTEEN RUBIES

BABCOCK MANOR

Apartment on the seventeenth floor of 2323 Lake Shore Drive

PNAKOTIC MANUSCRIPTS

Could you bring the psychoboulometer?

BREAKING APART

I have seen the fnords!

Coincidences-in-23 also began to multiply more rapidly than the National Debt

PLEASE IGNORE

» NO SMOKING « » NO SPITTING «

The Brothers & Sisters of the Free Spirit

Ma tu ji wan dît?

I do not seek to cause controversy

Quartz

A man without God is like a fish without a bicycle

TWENTY-THREE SKIDOO

I'm Saul Goodman and this is Barney Muldoon

ERISIAN LIBERATION FRONT

I went back to 1723 and struck golden apples

Kukaan kysymyksiä tilauksia jotka näyttävät tulevan ylhäältä

The soldjer and the hunchback?

ALL HAIL DISCORDIA!

Lėtai montavimo banga anarchija po jo pabuštianarchy ukali ma kona wake

HEADQUARTERS

Including an evil genius named Hagbard Celine

BLACK STAR OF THE SEA

Sinan also made attempts to form an alliance with the Knights Templar

TWENTY-THREE | 23 | 23 | XXIII

Ja sam tvoj sveti anđeo čuvar

COIN & DORN

POETRY WAS THE ANSWER: POETRY IN REVERSE

I call this the Snafu Principle

Envision Bogart and Bergman in the flashback sequences

ILLUMINATUS!

THE TREE HANDED HIM AN ENVELOPE. "Try not to lose that," she said. "It'll make everybody in your office so happy that they'll accept any story you make up to explain how it took you a month to get it."

"What is it?"

"The name of every BUGGER agent in the British Government. Together with the false names they use for the bank accounts where they keep all the money they can't account for. And the account numbers and the names of the banks, too. In one nice package. All it needs is a red ribbon."

"I think my leg is being pulled again," said Chips. But he was coming down, and he opened the envelope and peered at the contents. "This is real?" he asked.

"They won't be able to account for the money," the tree assured him. "Some very interesting confessions will be obtained."

"Who the devil are you?" Chips asked, seeing a teenage Italian girl and not a tree.

"I'm your holy guardian angel," she said.

SECRETLY SUBSIDIZED

Q&A

When the logogram reinforces the biogram

HIERARCHY

The Way to Succeed – and The Way to Suck Eggs

“When I say 23cc,” the psychiatrist had shouted, “I want 23cc – not 24cc.”

THE 23/17 PHENOMENON

Fn^ord Twenty-Three Extended

On page 17, line 23, she found:

The next year the Yippies ran a pig for President

SUBSEQUENT

As Bela Lugosi once said, there are worse things than dying...

occult paraphernalia

The earth has already been invaded from outer space

COLLECTIVE UNCONSCIOUS

LOST CIVILIZATION

HE WROTE A NOVEL IN WHICH ALL THE ACTION TAKES PLACE ON JUNE 16, 1904

BARELY CONCEALED

Look into my eyes, Harry. Do you see any mercy in them?

KALLISTI GOLD

Don Juan Matus, the shaman, said his name was Mescalito

CZY WIDZIAŁEŚ ICH?

MARKOFF CHANEY

\$3125 | €2805 | £2354 | ¥320390 | ₣5593

Kimse soruları yukarıdan gelmek gibi görünüyor siparişler

You're exaggerating

George shook hands with a man around thirty who introduced himself as Šimon Moon

Ég er heilagur forráðamaður engill

In accordance with my design in a Norwegian fjord

FORTY | 40 | 40 | XL

Pomaly montáž vlna anarchie nasledoval v jeho brázde

JOHN DILLINGER'S PEN

HAIL ERIS

»THE PUN IS MIGHTIER THAN THE SWORD«

W, the 23rd letter, keeps popping up in all this

The organism has become, as Marx said, "a tool, a machine, a robot."

EVERYTHING RELEVANT IS RULED IRRELEVANT

CONFRONTATION

I NEVER KNOW WHETHER HAGBARD IS TALKING PROFUNDITY OR ASININITY

puerile, preposterous and pretentious

LOVECRAFT & DRAKE

THE MIDGET, WHOSE NAME WAS MARKOFF CHANEY, was no relative of the famous *Chaney*s of Hollywood, but people did keep making jokes about that. It was bad enough to be, by the standards of the gigantic and stupid majority, a freak; how much worse to be so named as to remind these big oversized clods of the cinema's two most famous portrayals of monstro-freaks; by the time the Midget was fifteen, he had built up a detestation for ordinary mankind that dwarfed (*he hated that word*) the relative misanthropies of Paul of Tarsus, Clement of Alexandria, Swift of Dublin and even Robert Putney Drake. Revenge, for sure, he would have. He would have revenge.

It was in college (*Antioch, Yellow Springs, 1962*) that Markoff Chaney discovered another hidden joke in his name, and the circumstances were—considering that he was to become the worst headache the Illuminati ever encountered—appropriately synchronistic. It was in a math class, and, since this was Antioch, the two students directly behind the Midget were ignoring the professor and discussing their own intellectual interests; since this was Antioch, they were a good six years ahead of intellectual fads elsewhere. They were discussing ethology.

Fn°rd Forty Condensed

DISCORDIAN

A sanitized version of the tired old Elders-of-Zion mythology

THAT'S BASICALLY A HOAX

From our point of view, they are intolerably hideous in these manifestations

synergetic geometry

BOUQUETS OF ROSES & FORSYTHIA

INVISIBLE

Surely, I must be a most wicked example for the world!

64,000 PERSONALITY TYPES

Psychodynamics

He would give them a mystery they would never solve

Fn°rd Forty Extended

THE ORDER OF THE SILVER STAR

Joyce and Einstein offered to help him on Bahnhofstraße

A Journal of Scientific Illuminism

Lloigor

EWIGE BLUMENKRAFT

“Well, he can’t eat the submarine,”

Už jste je viděl?

MORGAN & ROTHSCHILD

On February 2, 1776, Weishaupt achieved illumination

OBSCURED

KENNETH CAMPBELL – THE LIVERPOOL MANGLER

The Eschaton

THIS PHONE BOOTH RESERVED FOR CLARK KENT

KICK OUT THE JAMS

A hægt vaxandi bylgja stjórnsýsi fylgdi í kjölfar hans

There's a random factor somewhere

NINETY-THREE | 93 | 93 | XCIII

The end is the beginning

ATLANTIS

Jsem tvůj svatý anděl strážný

SLIPPERY WHEN WET—MAINTAIN 50 M.P.H.

cliffhanger

Ingen ifrågasätter order som verkar komma från ovan

Jackson & Malik

To co jsem ti třikrát je pravda

23 hours and 17 minutes ago, a flying saucer landed in Iowa

TRILOGY

www.paulogoode.com

NOTE: Stating the blatantly obvious—this weight is not recommended for body copy.

IT WAS THE YEAR WHEN THEY FINALLY IMMANENTIZED THE ESCHATON. On April 1, the world's great powers came closer to nuclear war than ever before, all because of an obscure island named *Fernando Poo*. By the time international affairs returned to their normal cold-war level, some wits were calling it the most tasteless April Fool's joke in history. I happen to know all the details about what happened, but I have no idea how to recount them in a manner that will make sense to most readers. For instance, I am not even sure who I am, and my embarrassment on that matter makes me wonder if you will believe anything I reveal. Worse yet, I am at the moment very conscious of a squirrel in Central Park, just off Sixty-Eighth Street, in New York City, that is leaping from one tree to another, and I think that happens on the night of April 23 (or is it the morning of April 24?), but fitting the squirrel together with *Fernando Poo* is, for the present, beyond my powers. I beg your tolerance. There is nothing I can do to make things any easier for any of us, and you will have to accept being addressed by a disembodied voice just as

contradiction in terms
UNNOTEWORTHY
Skinner's 1984-ish Behaviour Mod
LIBERTARIAN

October 1791, letter from Mount Vernon
A colossal orchestra
legislators

Manhattan Melodrama
It's a simple natural phenomenon
HULLABALOO
George Washington's hemp crop

Can you see them?
The Gospel According to Fred
NASRUDIN'S DONKEY
4½ Billion
WEISHAUPT
Argentum Astrum
The Gold & Appel truck followed the driveway
CONCEALED†
ASSURING HIM THAT IT WAS 100% INFALLIBLE
A keni parë ato?

Fn°rd Engraved

The Fifth Trip
FERNANDO POO
Catskills
ERISTIC ILLUSION
Black & White

Fn°rd Inline

White & Black
ORDER OF ASSASSINS
\$23,000
Coup d'Etat
PUPPET MASTERS

Fn°rd Woodcut

SACRED CHAO
Could this all be a hoax?
SECRET
A KENI PARÈ ATO?
Walpurgasnacht
DON FEDERICO

Fn^{ord} Glyphs

[illegible]

^{footn9te} Many of the words and phrases used in these type examples as well as general inspiration for the design of Fr^{9rd} are taken from the writings of Robert Anton Wilson and Robert Shea.