

MECCANICA

Meccanica – a geometric sans typeface with soft, chamfered edges

Technical Manual

Hey, let's get down to the nuts and bolts of this new typeface...

MACHINE-TOOLED

Thin | ExtraLight | Light | Regular | Medium | **SemiBold** | **Bold** | **Black** | **Ultra**

Available in both Roman & *Oblique*

PRECISION

Êüřópeàñ Íànĝũãĝę support (Latin) & alternative characters

Please refer to the Mechanical Data

THE FINAL BLUEPRINT

NINE WEIGHTS | ROMAN | OBLIQUE | ALTERNATES | SMALL CAPS | 640+ GLYPHS

@paulogoode

ELECTRONIC ENGINEERING
Callibration
Shanghai World Financial Centre
{PRECISELY}
Leonardo da Vinci
INŽENJERING
LONDON ↓ UNDERGROUND

WHILST WE WERE TALKING, we heard a sort of sound between a yelp and a bark. It was far away; but the horses got very restless, and it took Johann all his time to quiet them. He was pale and said, "It sounds like a wolf – *but yet there are no wolves here now.*"

"No?" I said, questioning him. "Isn't it long since the wolves were so near the city?"

"Long, long," he answered, "in the spring and summer; but with the snow the wolves have been here not so long."

Whilst he was petting the horses and trying to quiet them, dark clouds drifted rapidly across the sky. The sunshine passed away, and a breath of cold wind seemed to drift over us. *It was only a breath*, however, and more of a warning than a fact, for the sun came out brightly again.

Johann looked under his lifted hand at the horizon and said, "The storm of snow, he comes before long time." Then he looked at his watch again, and, straightway holding his reins firmly – for the horses were still pawing the ground restlessly and shaking their heads – the time had come for proceeding on *Pour Journey*.

I felt a little obstinate and did not at once get into the carriage.

"Tell me," I said, "about this place where the road leads," and I pointed

CHAMFERED EDGES

Let's get down to the nuts and bolts of the situation

«Inženýrství»

Millau Viaduct, France

#GeometricSans

ISAMBARD KINGDOM BRUNEL

John A. Roebling

KANSAI AIRPORT, ŌSAKA, JAPAN

AS HE PROCEEDED WITH HIS NARRATION, he grew more and more excited. It seemed as if his imagination had got hold of him, and he ended in a perfect paroxysm of fear – white-faced, perspiring, trembling, and looking round him as if expecting that some dreadful presence would manifest itself there in the bright sunshine on the open plain.

Finally, in an agony of desperation, he cried, “*Walpurgis nacht!*” and pointed to the carriage for me to get in.

All my English blood rose at this, and standing back I said, “You are afraid, Johann - *you are afraid*. Go home, I shall return alone, the walk will do me good.” The carriage door was open. I took from the seat my oak walking stick - which I always carry on my holiday excursions - and closed the door, pointing back to Munich, and said, “Go home, Johann - *Walpurgis Nacht doesn't concern Englishmen.*”

The horses were now more restive than ever, and Johann was trying to hold them in, while excitedly imploring me not to do anything so foolish. I pitied the poor fellow, he was so deeply in earnest; but all the same I could not help laughing. His English was quite gone now. In his anxiety he had forgotten that his only means of making me understand was to talk my language, so he jabbered away in his native German. It began to be a little

ingeniørarbejde!

CN TOWER, TORONTO, CANADA

EXOTHERMIC

Aston Martin Vanquish S - £185,970

Aston Martin was founded in 1913 by Lionel Martin and Robert Bamford

1,739kg/3,834lb kerb weight

Gustave Eiffel

Hoover Dam is a concrete arch-gravity dam in the Black Canyon of the Colorado River

[ARCHIMEDES]

THERE WAS NOT THE SLIGHTEST REASON, that I could see, for his objection; and I daresay I tramped for a couple of hours without thinking of time or distance and certainly without seeing a person or a house. So far as the place was concerned, it was desolation itself. But I did not notice this particularly till, on turning a bend in the road, *I came upon a scattered fringe of wood*; then I recognized that I had been impressed unconsciously by the desolation of the region through which I had passed.

I sat down to rest myself and began to look around. It struck me that it was considerably colder than it had been at the commencement of my walk – a sort of sighing sound seemed to be around me with, now and then, high overhead, a sort of muffled roar. Looking upwards I noticed that great thick clouds were drafting rapidly across the sky from north to south at a great height. There were signs of a coming storm in some lofty stratum of the air. I was a little chilly, and, thinking that it was the sitting still after the exercise of walking, I resumed my journey.

The ground I passed over was now much more picturesque. There were no striking objects that the eye might single out, but in all there was a *charm of beauty*. I took little heed of time, and it was only when the

Pyramids of Giza
Teotihuacán/Mexico

Hållfasthetslära

George Stephenson (1781-1848)

Stephenson designed his first locomotive in 1814

A travelling engine designed for hauling coal on the Killingworth wagonway named *Blücher*

microprocessor*

*The first use of the term “microprocessor” is attributed to Viatron Computer Systems

→→→TEKNIKKA←←←

@ISS-International Space Station

DARKER AND DARKER GREW THE SKY, and faster and heavier fell the snow, till the earth before and around me was a glistening white carpet the further edge of which was lost in misty vagueness. The road was here but crude, and when on the level its boundaries were not so marked as when it passed through the cuttings; and in a little while I found that I must have strayed from it, for I missed underfoot the hard surface, and my feet sank deeper in the grass and moss. Then the wind grew stronger and blew with ever increasing force, till I was fain to run before it. *The air became icy-cold*, and in spite of my exercise I began to suffer. The snow was now falling so thickly and whirling around me in such rapid eddies that I could hardly keep my eyes open. *Every now and then the heavens were torn asunder by vivid lightning*, and in the flashes I could see ahead of me a great mass of trees, chiefly yew and cypress all heavily coated with snow.

I was soon amongst the shelter of the trees, and there in comparative silence I could hear the rush of the wind high overhead. Presently the blackness of the storm had become merged in the darkness of the night. By-and-by the storm seemed to be passing away, *it now only came in fierce puffs or blasts*. At such moments the weird sound of

Elon Musk|SpaceX|Tesla Inc.

TOKYO SKYTREE

A section of glass flooring gives visitors a direct downward view of the streets below

VORDERMAN

»Il Colosseo, Roma, Italia«

Ingenieurwesen

8,452KW TURBO-ELECTRIC

Akashi Kaikyō Bridge, Akashi Strait, Japan

KINEMATICS

NOW AND AGAIN, THROUGH THE BLACK MASS of drifting cloud, came a straggling ray of moonlight which lit up the expanse and showed me that I was at the edge of a dense mass of cypress and yew trees. As the snow had ceased to fall, I walked out from the shelter and began to investigate more closely. It appeared to me that, amongst so many old foundations as I had passed, there might be still standing a house in which, though in ruins, I could find some sort of shelter for a while. As I skirted the edge of the copse, I found that a low wall encircled it, and following this I presently found an opening. Here the cypresses formed an alley leading up to a square mass of some kind of building. Just as I caught sight of this, however, the drifting clouds obscured the moon, and I passed up the path in darkness. The wind must have grown colder, for I felt myself shiver as I walked; *but there was hope of shelter, and I groped my way blindly on.*

I stopped, for there was a sudden stillness. The storm had passed; and, perhaps in sympathy with nature's silence, my heart seemed to cease to beat. But this was only momentarily; for suddenly the moonlight broke through the clouds showing me that I was in a graveyard and that the square object before me was a great massive

NIKOLA TESLA

Large amounts of power around the world [and] worldwide communications

återverkan

Burt Rutan – Voyager

Voyager was the first plane to fly around the world without stopping or refuelling

Trans-Siberian Railway, Russia

HYDRAULIC™

Excavation of more than 170,000,000 cu yd (129,974,326 m³) of material

PANAMA CANAL, PANAMA

LOAD CELL

THE STORM HAD PASSED; and, perhaps in sympathy with nature's silence, my heart seemed to cease to beat. *But this was only momentarily;* for suddenly the moonlight broke through the clouds showing me that I was in a graveyard and that the square object before me was a great massive tomb of marble, as white as the snow that lay on and all around it. With the moonlight there came a fierce sigh of the storm which appeared to resume its course with a long, low howl, as of many dogs or wolves. I was awed and shocked, and *I felt the cold perceptibly grow upon me* till it seemed to grip me by the heart. Then while the flood of moonlight still fell on the marble tomb, the storm gave further evidence of renewing, as though it were returning on its track. Impelled by some sort of fascination, I approached the sepulchre to see what it was and why such a thing stood alone in such a place. I walked around it and read, over the Doric door, in German – *COUNTESS DOLINGEN OF GRATZ IN STYRIA SOUGHT AND FOUND DEATH 1801.*

Manuale di Meccanica
#Verkfræði
Taj Mahal, Agra, India

Apple II – the first personal computer that had the ability to display colour graphics

Steve Wozniak b.11-08-1950
« haute de plus de mille pieds »

La tour Eiffel à Paris

On pose « 4 fameux vérins hydrauliques », bref on invente des solutions à chaque étape

1670°C/3038°F
CHARLES BABBAGE

ON THE TOP OF THE TOMB, seemingly driven through the solid marble – for the structure was composed of a few vast blocks of stone – was a great iron spike or stake. On going to the back I saw, graven in great Russian letters: “*The dead travel fast.*”

There was something so weird and uncanny about the whole thing that it gave me a turn and made me feel quite faint. I began to wish, for the first time, that I had taken Johann’s advice. Here a thought struck me, which came under almost mysterious circumstances and with a terrible shock. *This was Walpurgis Night!*

Walpurgis Night was when, according to the belief of millions of people, the devil was abroad – *when the graves were opened and the dead came forth and walked.* When all evil things of earth and air and water held revel. This very place the driver had specially shunned. This was the depopulated village of centuries ago. This was where the suicide lay; and this was the place where I was alone - unmanned, shivering with cold in a shroud of snow with a wild storm gathering

Ferdinand Porsche
911|924|928|944 Turbo
INTERCOOLER
flat-four boxer

Joseph Strauss was chief engineer in charge of overall design and construction

Golden Gate Bridge, San Francisco

Inżynieria*

HERMAN POTOČNIK

Das Problem der Befahrung des Weltraums - der Raketen-Motor

GREAT WALL OF CHINA

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

AND NOW A PERFECT TORNADO BURST UPON ME. The ground shook as though thousands of horses thundered across it; and this time the storm bore on its icy wings, not snow, but great hailstones which drove with such violence that they might have come from the thongs of *Balearic slingers* - hailstones that beat down leaf and branch and made the shelter of the cypresses of no more avail than though their stems were standing corn. At the first I had rushed to the nearest tree; but I was soon fain to leave it and seek the only spot that seemed to afford refuge, the deep Doric doorway of the marble tomb. There, crouching against the massive bronze door, I gained a certain amount of protection from the beating of the hail stones, for now they only drove against me as they ricocheted from the ground and the side of the marble.

As I leaned against the door, it moved slightly and opened inwards. The shelter of even a tomb was welcome in that pitiless tempest and I was about to enter it when there came a flash of forked lightning

STONEHENGE

Combustion Engine

Fazlur Rahman Khan

CONVERTS DIRECT CURRENT ELECTRICAL POWER

Aqueduct of Segovia

STROJÁRSTVO

GENERATES AN ELECTROMAGNETIC FIELD

Ferruccio Lamborghini

JOHANNES GUTENBERG

@pauloode

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

THE WHOLE THING WAS SO SUDDEN THAT, before I could realize the shock, moral as well as physical, I found the hailstones beating me down. At the same time I had a strange, dominating feeling that I was not alone. I looked towards the tomb. Just then there came another blinding flash which seemed to strike the iron stake that surmounted the tomb and to pour through to the earth, blasting and crumbling the marble, *as in a burst of flame*. The dead woman rose for a moment of agony while she was lapped in the flame, and her bitter scream of pain was drowned in the thundercrash. The last thing I heard was this mingling of dreadful sound, as again I was seized in the giant grasp and dragged away, while the hailstones beat on me and the air around seemed reverberant with the howling of wolves. The last sight that I remembered was a vague, white, moving mass, *as if all the graves around me had sent out the phantoms of their sheeted dead*, and that they were closing in on me through the white cloudiness of the driving hail.

