

# REDDIT SANS

A TYPEFACE

DESIGNED

FOR THE

FRONT

PAGE

OF THE

INTERNET

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HYPERRREACTOR

LIGHT

300

ALPHABETIZERS

REGULAR

400

QUINTUPLICATE

SEMIBOLD

600

METAGALAXIES

BOLD

700

KALEIDOSCOPE

EXTRABOLD

800

*PARAMETERIZED*

LIGHT

300

*GENUFLECTIONS*

REGULAR

400

*HAPPENSTANCE*

SEMIBOLD

600

*FEATHERSTITCH*

BOLD

700

*MAGNETICALLY*

EXTRABOLD

800

PERIPHRASTICIZED

LIGHT

300

COLLYWOBBLINGS

REGULAR

400

QUARTERFINALIST

SEMIBOLD

600

JACKHAMMERING

BOLD

700

KATZENJAMMERS

EXTRABOLD

800

CATERCORNERED

LIGHT

300

XYLOGRAPHICAL

REGULAR

400

DRAMATIZATION

SEMIBOLD

600

BEWILDERINGLY

BOLD

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LACKADAISICAL

EXTRABOLD

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reconceptualized

LIGHT

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counterclockwise

REGULAR

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turbogeneration

SEMIBOLD

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eclaircissements

BOLD

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sculpturesquely

EXTRABOLD

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*trigonometrically*

LIGHT

300

*nondeterministic*

REGULAR

400

*bewilderingness*

SEMIBOLD

600

*videoconference*

BOLD

700

*ultramarathons*

EXTRABOLD

800

transmogrifications

LIGHT

300

somnambulistically

REGULAR

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anthropomorphize

SEMIBOLD

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triskaidekaphobia

BOLD

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inexpressibleness

EXTRABOLD

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swashbuckling

LIGHT

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farkleberries

REGULAR

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hypnotizingly

SEMIBOLD

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spaghettilike

BOLD

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blatherskites

EXTRABOLD

800

Alice was beginning to get very tired of sitting by her sister on the bank, and of having nothing to do: once or twice she had peeped into the book her sister was reading, but it had no

LIGHT

300

pictures or conversations in it, “and what is the use of a book,” thought Alice “without pictures or conversations?” So she was considering in her own mind (as well as she could, for the hot

REGULAR

400

day made her feel very sleepy and stupid), whether the pleasure of making a daisy-chain would be worth the trouble of getting up and picking the daisies, when suddenly a White

SEMIBOLD

600

**Rabbit with pink eyes ran close by her. There was nothing so very remarkable in that; nor did Alice think it so very out of the way to hear the Rabbit say to itself, “Oh dear! Oh dear! I**

BOLD

700

**shall be late!” (when she thought it over afterwards, it occurred to her that she ought to have wondered at this, but at the time it all seemed quite natural); but when the**

EXTRABOLD

800

*Alice was beginning to get very tired of sitting by her sister on the bank, and of having nothing to do: once or twice she had peeped into the book her sister was reading, but it had no pictures or*

LIGHT

300

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REGULAR

400

*very sleepy and stupid), whether the pleasure of making a daisy-chain would be worth the trouble of getting up and picking the daisies, when suddenly a White Rabbit with pink*

SEMIBOLD

600

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BOLD

700

*(when she thought it over afterwards, it occurred to her that she ought to have wondered at this, but at the time it all seemed quite natural); but when the Rabbit actually took a*

EXTRABOLD

800

Alice was beginning to get very tired of sitting by her sister on the bank, and of having nothing to do: once or twice she had peeped into the book her sister was reading, but it had no pictures or conversations in it, “and

LIGHT

300

what is the use of a book,” thought Alice “without pictures or conversations?” So she was considering in her own mind (as well as she could, for the hot day made her feel very sleepy and stupid), whether

REGULAR

400

**the pleasure of making a daisy-chain would be worth the trouble of getting up and picking the daisies, when suddenly a White Rabbit with pink eyes ran close by her. There was nothing so very remarkable in**

SEMIBOLD

600

**that; nor did Alice think it so very out of the way to hear the Rabbit say to itself, “Oh dear! Oh dear! I shall be late!” (when she thought it over afterwards, it occurred to her that she ought to have**

BOLD

700

**wondered at this, but at the time it all seemed quite natural); but when the Rabbit actually took a watch out of its waistcoat-pocket, and looked at it, and then hurried on, Alice started to her feet, for**

EXTRABOLD

800

Alice was beginning to get very tired of sitting by her sister on the bank, and of having nothing to do: once or twice she had peeped into the book

LIGHT

300

her sister was reading, but it had no pictures or conversations in it, “and what is the use of a book,” thought Alice “without pictures or

REGULAR

400

conversations?” So she was considering in her own mind (as well as she could, for the hot day made her feel very sleepy and stupid), whether the

SEMIBOLD

600

pleasure of making a daisy-chain would be worth the trouble of getting up and picking the daisies, when suddenly a White Rabbit with pink eyes ran

BOLD

700

close by her. There was nothing so very remarkable in that; nor did Alice think it so very out of the way to hear the Rabbit say to itself, “Oh dear! Oh

EXTRABOLD

800

Down, down, down. Would the fall never come to an end? “I wonder how many miles I’ve fallen by this time?” she said aloud. “I must be getting somewhere near the centre of the earth. Let me see: that would be four thousand miles down, I think – ” (for, you see, Alice had learnt several things of this sort in her lessons in the schoolroom, and though this was not a very good opportunity for showing off her knowledge, as there was no one to listen to her, still it was good practice to say it over) “ – yes, that’s about the right distance – but then I wonder what Latitude or Longitude I’ve got to?” (Alice had no idea what Latitude was, or Longitude either, but thought they were nice grand words to say.) ¶ Presently she began again. “I wonder if I shall fall right through the earth!

## LIGHT

300

How funny it’ll seem to come out among the people that walk with their heads downward! The Antipathies, I think – ” (she was rather glad there was no one listening, this time, as it didn’t sound at all the right word) “ – but I shall have to ask them what the name of the country is, you know. Please, Ma’am, is this New Zealand or Australia?” (and she tried to curtsy as she spoke – fancy curtsying as you’re falling through the air! Do you think you could manage it?) “And what an ignorant little girl she’ll think me for asking! No, it’ll never do to ask: perhaps I shall see it written up somewhere.” ¶ Down, down, down. There was nothing else to do, so Alice soon began talking again. “Dinah’ll miss me very much to-night, I should think!” (Dinah was the cat.) “I hope they’ll

## REGULAR

400

remember her saucer of milk at tea-time. Dinah my dear! I wish you were down here with me! There are no mice in the air, I’m afraid, but you might catch a bat, and that’s very like a mouse, you know. But do cats eat bats, I wonder?” And here Alice began to get rather sleepy, and went on saying to herself, in a dreamy sort of way, “Do cats eat bats? Do cats eat bats?” and sometimes, “Do bats eat cats?” for, you see, as she couldn’t answer either question, it didn’t much matter which way she put it. She felt that she was dozing off, and had just begun to dream that she was walking hand in hand with Dinah, and saying to her very earnestly, “Now, Dinah, tell me the truth: did you ever eat a bat?” when suddenly, thump! thump! down she came upon a

## SEMIBOLD

600

heap of sticks and dry leaves, and the fall was over. ¶ Alice was not a bit hurt, and she jumped up on to her feet in a moment: she looked up, but it was all dark overhead; before her was another long passage, and the White Rabbit was still in sight, hurrying down it. There was not a moment to be lost: away went Alice like the wind, and was just in time to hear it say, as it turned a corner, “Oh my ears and whiskers, how late it’s getting!” She was close behind it when she turned the corner, but the Rabbit was no longer to be seen: she found herself in a long, low hall, which was lit up by a row of lamps hanging from the roof. ¶ There were doors all round the hall, but they were all locked; and when Alice had been all the way down

## BOLD

700

one side and up the other, trying every door, she walked sadly down the middle, wondering how she was ever to get out again. ¶ Suddenly she came upon a little three-legged table, all made of solid glass; there was nothing on it except a tiny golden key, and Alice’s first thought was that it might belong to one of the doors of the hall; but, alas! either the locks were too large, or the key was too small, but at any rate it would not open any of them. However, on the second time round, she came upon a low curtain she had not noticed before, and behind it was a little door about fifteen inches high: she tried the little golden key in the lock, and to her great delight it fitted! ¶ Alice opened the door and found that it led

## EXTRABOLD

800

*Down, down, down. Would the fall never come to an end? "I wonder how many miles I've fallen by this time?" she said aloud. "I must be getting somewhere near the centre of the earth. Let me see: that would be four thousand miles down, I think – " (for, you see, Alice had learnt several things of this sort in her lessons in the schoolroom, and though this was not a very good opportunity for showing off her knowledge, as there was no one to listen to her, still it was good practice to say it over) " – yes, that's about the right distance – but then I wonder what Latitude or Longitude I've got to?" (Alice had no idea what Latitude was, or Longitude either, but thought they were nice grand words to say.) ¶ Presently she began again. "I wonder if I shall fall right through the earth! How funny it'll seem*

## LIGHT

300

*to come out among the people that walk with their heads downward! The Antipathies, I think – " (she was rather glad there was no one listening, this time, as it didn't sound at all the right word) " – but I shall have to ask them what the name of the country is, you know. Please, Ma'am, is this New Zealand or Australia?" (and she tried to curtsy as she spoke – fancy curtseying as you're falling through the air! Do you think you could manage it?) "And what an ignorant little girl she'll think me for asking! No, it'll never do to ask: perhaps I shall see it written up somewhere." ¶ Down, down, down. There was nothing else to do, so Alice soon began talking again. "Dinah'll miss me very much to-night, I should think!" (Dinah was the cat.) "I hope they'll remember her*

## REGULAR

400

*saucer of milk at tea-time. Dinah my dear! I wish you were down here with me! There are no mice in the air, I'm afraid, but you might catch a bat, and that's very like a mouse, you know. But do cats eat bats, I wonder?" And here Alice began to get rather sleepy, and went on saying to herself, in a dreamy sort of way, "Do cats eat bats? Do cats eat bats?" and sometimes, "Do bats eat cats?" for, you see, as she couldn't answer either question, it didn't much matter which way she put it. She felt that she was dozing off, and had just begun to dream that she was walking hand in hand with Dinah, and saying to her very earnestly, "Now, Dinah, tell me the truth: did you ever eat a bat?" when suddenly, thump! thump! down she came upon a heap of sticks*

## SEMIBOLD

600

*and dry leaves, and the fall was over. ¶ Alice was not a bit hurt, and she jumped up on to her feet in a moment: she looked up, but it was all dark overhead; before her was another long passage, and the White Rabbit was still in sight, hurrying down it. There was not a moment to be lost: away went Alice like the wind, and was just in time to hear it say, as it turned a corner, "Oh my ears and whiskers, how late it's getting!" She was close behind it when she turned the corner, but the Rabbit was no longer to be seen: she found herself in a long, low hall, which was lit up by a row of lamps hanging from the roof. ¶ There were doors all round the hall, but they were all locked; and when Alice had been all the way down one side and up*

## BOLD

700

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## EXTRABOLD

800

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## LIGHT

300

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## REGULAR

400

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## SEMIBOLD

600

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## BOLD

700

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## EXTRABOLD

800

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## LIGHT

300

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## REGULAR

400

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## SEMIBOLD

600

And here Alice began to get rather sleepy, and went on saying to herself, in a dreamy sort of way, “Do cats eat bats? Do cats eat bats?” and sometimes, “Do bats eat cats?” for, you see, as she couldn’t answer either question, it didn’t much matter which way she put it. She felt that she was dozing off, and had just begun to dream that she was walking hand in hand with Dinah, and saying to her very earnestly, “Now, Dinah, tell me the truth: did you ever eat a bat?” when suddenly, thump! thump! down she came upon a heap of sticks and dry leaves, and the fall was over. ¶ Alice was not a

## BOLD

700

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## EXTRABOLD

800





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CASE SENSITIVE FORMS  
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