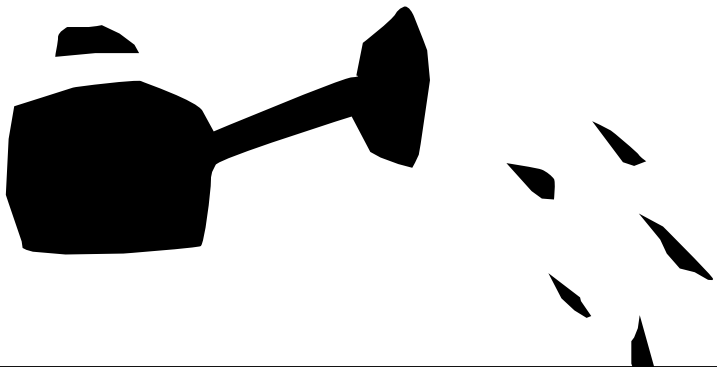
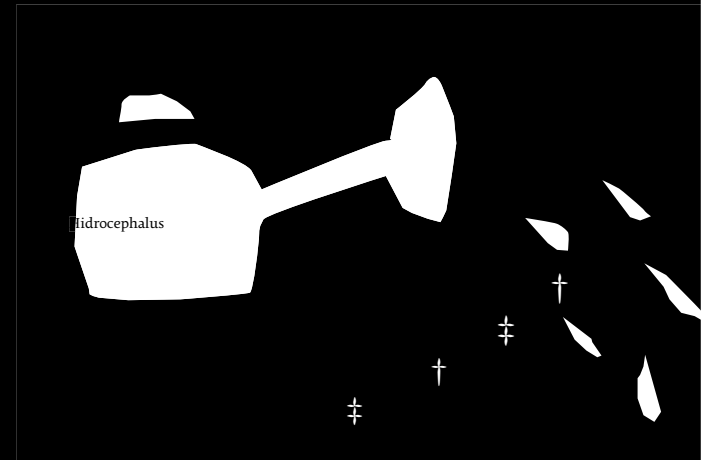




Typeface and text by Eduardo Berliner



-Eduardo.



-Eduardo.

-Hum.

-Are you sleeping?

-No

‡

Pollen Roman

Co Controls and basic latin

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C1 Controls and latin-1 supplement

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Latin extended-A

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Latin extended-B

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Spacing Modifier Letters

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General Punctuation

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Letterlike symbol

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-I can't sleep.

When we were children, my younger brother and I used to share the same room. Sometimes during the night, when he was scared he would come into my bed. The feeling of being protective is very strange. If a monster or a ghost appeared on the room, they would probably be bigger and stronger than me. But somehow he managed to sleep. But the weirdest thing is that sometimes I used to do the same thing even knowing that my brother was weaker and smaller than me. Maybe it was just the idea that if the monster ate him first he would be satisfied and would leave me alone. Another possibility was to hide your whole body under the duvet. But what kind of monster wouldn't be able to find a child under the duvet? May be I was just thinking that if the monster had huge nails the thick duvet would protect me a bit more my skin than only a thin pyjamas. One hour ago my brother phoned me from Germany. He wanted to know how I was, and how the work was going. Today I'm twenty-four years old and my birthday is in one week. (Polen Roman 14pt)

–When you think about your country, what spontaneous thoughts come to your mind?

As I'm living in England, the first thing that comes to my mind when I think about Brazil is the people that I love. Now I communicate with them by sending e-mails, letters, drawings and talking on the phone. Sometimes I catch myself trying to talk with them in my mind and then I realize I'm talking to myself.

Cleaning products, my dog with a metal structure on its leg to fix a broken bone, broken tile on the bottom of a swimming pool, red soil and a waste deposit with huge empty packages of dog food with a picture of a dog with colours faded by the sunlight. Streets illuminated by a yellowish mercury light, an ambulance in front of the building next to mine with lights turning on the top but making no sound, an old black car parked under the mid-day sun with a metallic shade on the front window to prevent overheating. A storm approaching from the sea and the sound of thunder echoing on the mountains, a turtle in the ocean showing its face for a second and disappearing, Lucia with red eyes, turtles on card boxes covered by newspaper, lettuce and excrement. A humming bird* hitting its head on the window trying to get away. One day I held a dead one in my hand. Its tongue was long, black and thin. In Caraiva there is no electricity, but the reflection of the moonlight on the white sand is so bright that you can identify shapes in the dark. Mrs. Stevan ironing clothes and listening to the radio histories about love or murder. Waterfall. Airport. (Pollen Roman 12pt)

*Last week, I left my room to go to the supermarket. It was mid-day and it was very hot. Because of the summer vacation, the place where I live was completely empty. I saw a pigeon flying from the left in the direction of a building. Its body hit the window making a loud noise. Hearing the sound made me think about the weight of the animal. (Polen Roman 9pt)

Sunday roast

A man was taking pictures from the facade of a church on a Sunday afternoon. The place was completely empty. A wedding for a ghost. Bathing bugs on morning water puddles left by the night rain. Burning worms with magnifying glass. Observing ants walking from one side to the other. Sometimes walking on straight lines. If it rains people blame them. A mosquito inside my eye while I was riding my bike. During the night moths tell lies to deceive butterflies. They fly awkwardly, hitting the wall, the lamp and my shoulder. During the day they hide in the corners and become the same colour as the carpet. I live close to the woods. Every night those insects fly to my room and watch me drawing letters. The tiny ones die on the lamp of the ceiling and in the morning my table is full of dead insects. Buttercup and foxgloves, they are both poisonous flowers. Someone told me to eat more cereals, I cannot remember who. For those that I couldn't say goodbye to personally, it was nice meeting you, all the best for your future. One, two, three. One, Two, three. One, two. The storm is closer now. Because it is rainy and windy, I took my cactus from the window and put it on the floor; I have done the same with every thing that could break. When it is raining the brakes of my bike need more time to react. Magpie stealing french fries. If a bird like this kisses the cheek of a frog it might explode. The porter told me that he was eating chocolate because he was bored. I miss you so much but you don't know. Do the birds get happy when it rains? I don't know but they are singing a lot. Children's speech and literacy difficulties. Today it is very hot so the Japanese lady that sold me a Coke with ice advised me not to drink too fast because it could be harmful. Knew that better than anyone else. (Pollen 10pt)

Pollen Bold

Co Controls and basic latin

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C1 Controls and latin-1 supplement

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Latin extended-A

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Latin extended-B

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General Punctuation

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Letterlike symbol

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Waiting

Soap white polar bear forgot he could not bathe.
The little wooden rat waited so long that she
became an hourglass. (Pollen Bold 18 pt)

A bird with claws

Very happy in the morning.
If he feels hungry he does
not cry or call anyone.
Eats his own feet or hand.
(Pollen Bold 24 pt)

Electric Giraffe.

I dreamed that I was walking down Kendrick Road holding a yellow plastic instrument that played rhythm. I saw two children fencing on the garden of a house. Suddenly yellow plastic mechanical giraffes crossed the street. I went to the garden and asked the children to play fencing at the same rhythm as the mechanical giraffes. Then I realized that huge dogs were taking care of the house. They started to bite my ear.

**I tried to make them go away by hitting them with the rhythm instrument on their faces but it didn't work. They continued to bite harder and harder and I woke up. I wrote a short paragraph and made a colourful drawing on my sketch book to remember or to understand this dream.
(Pollen Bold 24 pt)**

Pollen Italic

Co Controls and basic latin

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Ci Controls and latin-1 supplement

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Latin extended-A

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Latin extended-B

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Spacing Modifier Letters

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General Punctuation

— ‘ ’ , “ ” „ † ‡ • … ‹ ›

Letterlike symbol

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Broken teeth

He hit his mouth on a white wall. Part of its tooth crumbled into dust and left a tiny hole in the wall. It did not bleed; but it hurt to brush with the tip of the tongue against the angular form that his tooth had become.

(Pollen Italic 12 pt)

Tata

I can't remember the date or my stature I know that I used to wear red plastic boots on rainy days about that time. I had a turtle called Tata. She was from the size of my hand and lived on a plastic blue bowl with a rock on the middle. Because she did not stay enough time at the sun her shell became soft. One day it became a pillow. I put my tooth under the pillow for the fairy to take it.
(Pollen Italic 20pt)

*I'm slowly getting better.
Hope you are having a good week.*

*–Right side Josh.
–Josh go to the right.
–Right josh!
–Turn now!
–Josh!*

*–I have changed the cleaning liquid.
This is a stronger one.
It is for cleaning carpets.*

*–My daughter went to Portugal. She
told me it is very hot there. She is
staying in a self-catering flat.*

*Please electronic key.
Don't disappoint me.*

–Isabel. Don't go too far.

–See you in the department possibly.

*–Hallo!
–Hallo.
–Lovely morning isn't it?
–Yeh.*

*–Do you have mother's day in Brazil?
–Yes.
–My daughter took me for a tea with
cream in Windsor.**

** Why do people usually eat sweet things to
celebrate important occasions?*

*–My husband gave me a beautiful
picture on my birthday.
It is a chair with flowers and a
strawberry bowl under it.*

*–Is that all?
–Sorry?
–Is that all?
–Oh. yeh ...yeh. Thank you.*

*–I heard a noise in my room.
–Noise? What kind of noise?
–Machine noise.*

The typeface, text, illustration and lettering on
this book have been designed and written by
Eduardo Berliner between October 2002 and
August 2003.

