

+ Porcelain
regular
— *italic*

Styles:

Regular, Italic

Design by:

Alex Chavot

Format:

Opentype (540 glyphs)

Published:

2014

+ The creation of Porcelain started during a workshop with Karl Nawrot. The purpose was to draw a display typeface from the observation and experimental sketching of a coffee cup. I then decided to revisit the contrasted sans serif genre by developing two cuts of this refined typeface, adding weird ligatures inspired by 1930's Art Deco style.

Extracts from *Snow White and the Seven Dwarfs* by Jacob & Wilhelm Grimm

140/125 pts

Queen
Witch
Snow
White
Blood
Hunt

90/92 pts

+

Dark Hair

Red Lips

+

Princess

Looking

-Glass

+

Dwarves

Fairest

+

Beasts

42/46 pts

Once upon a time
in midwinter, when
the snowflakes
were falling like
feathers from
heaven, a queen
sat sewing at her
window, which had

30/32 pts

a frame of black ebony
wood. As she sewed she
looked up at the snow and
pricked her finger with
her needle. Three drops of
blood fell into the snow.
The red on the white
looked so beautiful that
she thought to herself, "If
only I had a child as white
as snow, as red as blood,

24/26 pts

The queen took fright and turned yellow and green with envy. From that hour on whenever she looked at Snow-White her heart turned over inside her body, so great was her hatred for the girl.

22/25 pts

The poor child was now all alone in the great forest, and she was so afraid that she just looked at all the leaves on the trees and did not know what to do. Then she began to run. She ran over sharp stones and through thorns, and wild animals jumped at her, but they did her no harm.

20/23 pts

She ran as far as her feet could carry her, and just as evening was about to fall she saw a little house and went inside in order to rest.

18/20 pts

Inside the house everything was small, but so neat and clean that no one could say otherwise. There was a little table with a white tablecloth and seven little plates, and each plate had a spoon, and there were seven knives and forks and seven mugs as well. Against the wall there were seven little beds, all standing in a row and covered with snow-white sheets. more arms than the...

16/19 pts

Because she was so hungry and thirsty Snow-White ate a few vegetables and a little bread from each little plate, and from each mug she drank a drop of wine. Afterward, because she was so tired, she lay down on a bed, but none of them felt right – one was too long, the other too short – until finally the seventh one was just right. She remained lying in it, entrusted herself to God, and fell asleep. After dark the masters of the house returned home. They were the seven dwarfs who picked and dug for ore in the mountains. They lit their seven candles, and as soon as it was light in their house they saw that someone had been there, for not everything was in the same order as they had left it.

14/16,5 pts

The first one said, *"Who has been sitting in my chair?"*
The second one, *"Who has been eating from my plate?"*
The third one, *"Who has been eating my bread?"*
The fourth one, *"Who has been eating my vegetables?"*
The fifth one, *"Who has been sticking with my fork?"*
The sixth one, *"Who has been cutting with my knife?"*
The seventh one, *"Who has been drinking from my mug?"* Then the first one saw a that there was a little imprint in his bed, and said, *"Who stepped on my bed?"*
The others came running up and shouted, *"Someone has been lying in mine as well."*

But the seventh one, looking at his bed, found Snow-White lying there asleep. The seven dwarfs all came running up, and they cried out with amazement. They fetched their seven candles and shone the light on Snow-White. "Oh good heaven! Oh good heaven!" they cried. "This child is so beautiful!" They were so happy, that they did not wake her up, but let her continue to sleep there in the bed. The seventh dwarf had to sleep with his companions, one hour with each one, and then the night was done. The next morning Snow-White woke up, and when she saw the seven dwarfs she was frightened. But they were friendly and asked, "What is your name?"

12/14, 5 pts

"My name is Snow-White," she answered. "How did you find your way to our house?" the dwarfs asked further. Then she told them that her stepmother had tried to kill her, that the huntsman had spared her life, and that she had run the entire day, finally coming to their house. The dwarfs said, "If you will keep house for us, and cook, make beds, wash, sew, and knit, and keep everything clean and orderly, then you can stay with us, and you shall have everything that you want." "Yes," said Snow-White, "with all my heart." So she kept house for them. Every morning they went into the mountains looking for ore and gold, and in the evening when they came back home their meal had to be ready. During the day the girl was alone.

10/12, 5 pts

When the dwarfs came home that evening they found Snow-White lying on the ground. She was not breathing at all. She was dead. They lifted her up and looked for something poisonous. They undid her laces. They combed her hair. They washed her with water and wine. But nothing helped. The dear child was dead, and she remained dead. They laid her on a bier, and all seven sat next to her and mourned for her and cried for three days. They were going to bury her, but she still looked as fresh as a living person, and still had her beautiful red cheeks. They said, "We cannot bury her in the black earth," and they had a transparent glass coffin made, so she could be seen from all sides. They laid her inside, and with golden letters wrote on it her name, and that she was a princess. Then they put the coffin outside on a mountain, and one of them always stayed with it and watched over her. The animals too came and mourned for Snow-white, first an owl, then a raven, and finally a dove. Snow-White lay there in the coffin a long, long time, and she did not decay, but looked like she was asleep, for she was still as white as snow and as red as blood, and as black-haired as ebony wood.

09/11 pts

Now it came to pass that a prince entered these woods and happened onto the dwarfs' house, where he sought shelter for the night. He saw the coffin on the mountain with beautiful Snow-White in it, and he read what was written on it with golden letters. Then he said to the dwarfs, "Let me have the coffin. I will give you anything you want for it." But the dwarfs answered, "We will not sell it for all the gold in the world." Then he said, "Then give it to me, for I cannot live without being able to see Snow-White. I will honor her and respect her as my most cherished one." As he thus spoke, the good dwarfs felt pity for him and gave him the coffin. The prince had his servants carry it away on their shoulders. But then it happened that one of them stumbled on some brush, and this dislodged from Snow-White's throat the piece of poisoned apple that she had bitten off. Not long afterward she opened her eyes, lifted the lid from her coffin, sat up, and was alive again. "Good heavens, where am I?" she cried out. The prince said joyfully, "You are with me." He told her what had happened, and then said, "I love you more than anything else in the world.

Come with me to my father's castle. You shall become my wife." Snow-White loved him, and she went with him. Their wedding was planned with great splendor and majesty. Snow-White's godless stepmother was also invited to the feast. After putting on her beautiful clothes she stepped before her mirror and said: Mirror, mirror, on the wall, Who in this land is fairest of all? The mirror answered: You, my queen, are fair; it is true. But the young queen is a thousand times fairer than you. The wicked woman uttered a curse, and she became so frightened, so frightened, that she did not know what to do. At first she did not want to go to the wedding, but she found no peace. She had to go and see the young queen. When she arrived she recognized Snow-White, and terrorized, she could only stand there without moving. Then they put a pair of iron shoes into burning coals. They were brought forth with tongs and placed before her. She was forced to step into the red-hot shoes and dance until she fell down dead.



Currency, slashed zeros & figures

Proportional lining

Proportional old style

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00123456789

Punctuation (+caps)

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Fractions (any combination)

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12345/67890 ¹²³⁴⁵/₆₇₈₉₀

Mathematical symbols

+ - ± × ÷ = ≠ ≈ ~ ¬ < > ≤ ≥ / \

μ ∂ Σ Π π ∫ Ω ∞ √ Δ ∅ ^



Superiors & inferiors

H 0 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9

H 0 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9

Numerators & denominators

H 0 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9

H 0 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9

Ordinals

Oo Aa o a

Nº N° No n° N^o

Miscellaneous symbols (+ ss.01)

& § @ @ | | ™ ® ©

§ ¶ † ‡ ° ª « » * " ' α • • •

Arrows

← ↑ → ↓ ↖ ↗ ↘ ↙ ↔ ⇅



Geometric symbol





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