Jardim Bravia: a visual analogue to beta-amyloid entanglement expressed in a typeface using pseudo-random OpenType glyph selection and replacement

How does it work?

FontLabStudio (FLS), a FontLab-based interface, provides a powerful tool to give type designers the freedom of creating OpenType features. Jardim Bravia uses a variety of features, including some created by Tal Lemming; a look-back cycle written by Tal Lemming himself; and features from various fonts by House Industries. The features help to create a unique typeface with a certain look.

The east of Portugal.

Jardim Bravia is named for the east of Portugal.

The companion typefaces to Jardim Bravia are the Bravia family, which includes a variety of typefaces with different styles.

Why is it?

It starts with an odd behavior or a thought spoken out of place. One beautiful flight of strangeness. Out of nowhere a question, a strange response, a new aversion or predilection. Then another, and another. A new friend found in the supermarket though both are total strangers; cheery greetings and hugs all around. Is there recognition of the other, or of a resemblance to someone long gone, or a disallowance of social norms? Sometimes, all.

Maybe there’s a question, asked again. Looking around after each answer, each question; each answer. Where’s Gertrude? Tell us about her. Where’s Gertrude? She’s not here. Where’s Gertrude? Tell a story about her, could you?

Where is she?

Or, a new combination of foods, toasted to garlic in the oven. Pull the knobs off.

Watch the music channel for hours. Listening again through performances seen on an hour earlier, engrossed in the sight and sound of song.

Until hours looking through photo albums, bone structure, chamber years past, recalling who they are in my mind.

Notably, since someone is still as open and friendly as ever. Doors set to shine, doors when opened, almighty-again to become a warmer. Praying and remembering, forgetting and remembering, Where’s Gertrude?

Hers to help doctors to come at you to assure, nurses to nurse, ministers to minister. What’s your name?

I know you. Who are you. Bright shining stars floating in air. Everything will turn out just fine.