

Met

Metronic Slab Pro 12 Fonts
Designed by Olivier Gourvat

The French Riviera

MILITARY GEARS

Amigo!

The secret to creativity is knowing how to hide your

Sources

Bullk

A man who works with his hands is a laborer; a man who works with his hands and his brain is a craftsman; but a man who works with his hands and his brain and his heart is an artist.

Montmartre in Paris !

Normal

Metronic Slab Air ABCDEabcde12345

Metronic Slab Air italic ABCDEabcde1

Metronic Slab Light ABCDEabcde123

Metronic Slab Light italic ABCDEabc

Metronic Slab Regular ABCDEabcde

Metronic Slab Regular italic ABCDE

Metronic Slab Semi Bold ABCDEabc

Metronic Slab Semi Bold italic ABCL

Metronic Slab Bold ABCDEabcde123

Metronic Slab Bold italic ABCDEabc

Metronic Slab Black ABCDEabcde1

Metronic Slab Black italic ABCDEa

Metronic Slab Pro covers 40 languages

Afrikaans, Albanian, Basque, Breton, Bosnian, Catalan, Croatian, Czech, English, Danish, Esperanto, Estonian, French, Faroese, Galician, German, Hungarian, Icelandic, Irish (new orthography), Italian, Kurdish (The Kurdish Unified Alphabet), Latvian, Lithuanian, Latin (basic classical orthography), Leonese, Luxembourgish, Norwegian, Maltese, Occitan, Polish, Portuguese (Portuguese and Brazilian), Romanian, Rhaeto, Romanic, Serbian, Slovak, Slovenian, Scottish Gaelic, Spanish, Swahili, Swedish, Turkish, Walloon...

Where to buy?

You can buy this font family at our online official store at <http://www.mostardesign-store.com>. Metronic Pro can also be viewed and purchased directly from : fontshop.com, myfonts.com, fonts.com, fontspring.com, fontdeck.com, itcfonts.com, linotype.com, youworkforthem.com and webink.com

160 PT ABCD

120 PT ABCDEa

72 PT ABCDEabcde1

60 PT ABCDEabcde123

48 PT ABCDEabcde12345\$?

36 PT ABCDEabcde12345\$?!@

30 PT ABCDEabcde12345\$?!@

24 PT ABCDEabcde12345\$?!@

18 PT ABCDEabcde12345\$?!@

14 PT ABCDEabcde12345\$?!@

12 PT ABCDEabcde12345\$?!@

10 PT ABCDEabcde12345\$?!@

8 PT ABCDEabcde12345\$?!@

• METRONIC SLAB PRO AIR (36/12 PT)

The Quick Brown fox jumped

aabcdefghijklmnopqrstuvwxyz&1234567890{.\$£¥€@!)
AABCDEFGHIJKLMNOPQRSTUVWXYZ&1234567890

• METRONIC SLAB PRO AIR ITALIC (36/12 PT)

The Quick Brown fox jumped

*aabcdefghijklmnopqrstuvwxyz&1234567890{.\$£¥€@!)
AABCDEFGHIJKLMNOPQRSTUVWXYZ&1234567890*

• METRONIC SLAB PRO LIGHT (36/12 PT)

The Quick Brown fox jumped

aabcdefghijklmnopqrstuvwxyz&1234567890{.\$£¥€@!)
AABCDEFGHIJKLMNOPQRSTUVWXYZ&1234567890

• METRONIC SLAB PRO LIGHT ITALIC (36/12 PT)

The Quick Brown fox jumped

*aabcdefghijklmnopqrstuvwxyz&1234567890{.\$£¥€@!)
AABCDEFGHIJKLMNOPQRSTUVWXYZ&1234567890*

• METRONIC SLAB PRO REGULAR (36/12 PT)

The Quick Brown fox jumped

aabcdefghijklmnopqrstuvwxyz&1234567890{.\$£¥€@!)
AABCDEFGHIJKLMNOPQRSTUVWXYZ&1234567890

• METRONIC SLAB PRO REGULAR ITALIC (36/12 PT)

The Quick Brown fox jumped

*aabcdefghijklmnopqrstuvwxyz&1234567890{.\$£¥€@!)
AABCDEFGHIJKLMNOPQRSTUVWXYZ&1234567890*

• METRONIC SLAB PRO SEMI BOLD (36/12 PT)

The Quick Brown fox jumped

abcdefghijklmnopqrstuvwxyz&1234567890{.\$£¥€@!)
AABCDEFGHIJKLMNOPQRSTUVWXYZ&1234567890

• METRONIC SLAB PRO SEMI BOLD ITALIC (36/12 PT)

The Quick Brown fox jumped

abcdefghijklmnopqrstuvwxyz&1234567890{.\$£¥€@!)
AABCDEFGHIJKLMNOPQRSTUVWXYZ&1234567890

• METRONIC SLAB PRO BOLD (36/12 PT)

The Quick Brown fox jumped

abcdefghijklmnopqrstuvwxyz&1234567890{.\$£¥€@!)
ABCDEFGHIJKLMNOPQRSTUVWXYZ&1234567890A

• METRONIC SLAB PRO BOLD ITALIC (36/12 PT)

The Quick Brown fox jumped

abcdefghijklmnopqrstuvwxyz&1234567890{.\$£¥€@!)
AABCDEFGHIJKLMNOPQRSTUVWXYZ&1234567890

• METRONIC SLAB PRO BLACK (36/12 PT)

The Quick Brown fox jumped

abcdefghijklmnopqrstuvwxyz&1234567890{.\$£¥€@!)
AABCDEFGHIJKLMNOPQRSTUVWXYZ&1234567890

• METRONIC SLAB PRO BLACK ITALIC (36/12 PT)

The Quick Brown fox jumped

abcdefghijklmnopqrstuvwxyz&1234567890{.\$£¥€@!)
AABCDEFGHIJKLMNOPQRSTUVWXYZ&1234567890

| | | |
|----------------------|-----------------------|-----------------------------------|
| A | Case sensitive | {AGH]i@ ▶ {AGH]i@ |
| aa | Stylistic alternates | A,a,g,y ▶ A,a,g,y |
| + | Stylistic set 1 | A,a,g,y ▶ A,a,g,y |
| o46 | Oldstyle figures | 123456789 ▶ 123456789 |
| 046 | Lining figures | 123456789 |
| 1:4 | Proportional figures | 123456789 ▶ 123456789 |
| 1:4 | Tabular figures | 123456789 ▶ 123456789 |
| ½ | Fractions | 1/2,3/4,5/8... ▶ ½ ¾ ⅝... |
| 1/ | Numerators | 123456789(\$) |
| /2 | Denominators | 123456789(\$) |
| 1^a | Ordinals | a,o ▶ ^{aa} |
| O₂ | Scientific inferiors | CO2 ▶ CO ₂ |
| H² | Superscript | km2 ▶ km ² |
| H₂ | Subscript | O2 ▶ O ₂ |
| § | Localized forms | §§ ▶ §§ |
| fi | Standard ligatures | ff,fb,fj,ffl ▶ ff,fb,fj,ffl |
| ☰ | Icons set / Ornaments | a,b,c,d,e,m,b,x ▶ ☰ ☱ ☲ ☳ ☴ ☵ ☶ ☷ |

#000000

The best kind of originality is that which comes after a sound apprenticeship, that which shall prove to be the blending of a firm

#333333

The best kind of originality is that which comes after a sound apprenticeship, that which shall prove to be the blending of a firm

#666666

The best kind of originality is that which comes after a sound apprenticeship, that which shall prove to be the blending of a firm

#999999

The best kind of originality is that which comes after a sound apprenticeship, that which shall prove to be the blending of a firm

#CCCCCC

The best kind of originality is that which comes after a sound apprenticeship, that which shall prove to be the blending of a firm

#000000

The best kind of originality is that which comes after a sound apprenticeship, that which shall prove to be the blending of a firm

#333333

The best kind of originality is that which comes after a sound apprenticeship, that which shall prove to be the blending of a firm

#666666

The best kind of originality is that which comes after a sound apprenticeship, that which shall prove to be the blending of a firm

#999999

The best kind of originality is that which comes after a sound apprenticeship, that which shall prove to be the blending of a firm

#CCCCCC

The best kind of originality is that which comes after a sound apprenticeship, that which shall prove to be the blending of a firm

Webfont files sizes

(TTF, Western Language Subset)

| | |
|------------------------------------|-------|
| Metronic Slab Pro Air | 46 KB |
| Metronic Slab Pro Air Italic | 51 KB |
| Metronic Slab Pro Light | 49 KB |
| Metronic Slab Pro Light Italic | 52 KB |
| Metronic Slab Pro Regular | 48 KB |
| Metronic Slab Pro Regular Italic | 46 KB |
| Metronic Slab Pro Semi Bold | 49 KB |
| Metronic Slab Pro Semi Bold Italic | 49 KB |
| Metronic Slab Pro Bold | 51 KB |
| Metronic Slab Pro Bold Italic | 49 KB |
| Metronic Slab Pro Black | 55 KB |
| Metronic Slab Pro Black Italic | 51 KB |

Browser font support

This font is available in Opentype, Truetype, WOFF, EOT, and SVG*. Browsers compatibilities with @ font-face declaration.

| Browser | Truetype | WOFF | EOT | SVG |
|--------------|----------|------|-----|-----|
| IE 5-8 | - | | Yes | - |
| IE 9 | Limited | Yes | Yes | - |
| Firefox 3.5 | Yes | - | - | - |
| Firefox 3.6+ | Yes | Yes | - | - |
| Safari 3.1+ | Yes | - | - | Yes |
| Chrome 6+ | Yes | Yes | - | Yes |
| Opera 10+ | Yes | - | - | Yes |
| iOS <4.2 | - | - | - | Yes |
| iOS 4.2+ | Yes | - | - | Yes |

*To embed fonts into iPad and iPhone apps, eBooks, computer hardware or software developers, or other commercial devices, you will need an extension of the basic license.

18 PT

One morning, when Gregor Samsa woke from troubled dreams, he found himself transformed in his bed into a horrible vermin. He lay on his armour-like back, and if he lifted his head a little he could see his brown belly, slightly domed and divided by arches into stiff sections. The bedding was hardly able to cover it and seemed ready to slide off any moment. His many legs, pitifully thin compared with the size of the rest of him, waved about helplessly as he looked. «What's happened to me?» he thought. It wasn't a dream.

14 PT

One morning, when Gregor Samsa woke from troubled dreams, he found himself transformed in his bed into a horrible vermin. He lay on his armour-like back, and if he lifted his head a little he could see his brown belly, slightly domed and divided by arches into stiff sections. The bedding was hardly able to cover it and seemed ready to slide off any moment. His many

12 PT

One morning, when Gregor Samsa woke from troubled dreams, he found himself transformed in his bed into a horrible vermin. He lay on his armour-like back, and if he lifted his head a little he could see his brown belly, slightly domed and divided by arches into stiff sections. The bedding was hardly able to cover it and seemed ready to slide off any moment. His many legs, pitifully thin compared with the size of the rest of him, waved about helplessly as he looked. «What's happened to me?»

10 PT

One morning, when Gregor Samsa woke from troubled dreams, he found himself transformed in his bed into a horrible vermin. He lay on his armour-like back, and if he lifted his head a little he could see his brown belly, slightly domed and divided by arches into stiff sections. The bedding was hardly able to cover it and seemed ready to

8 PT

One morning, when Gregor Samsa woke from troubled dreams, he found himself transformed in his bed into a horrible vermin. He lay on his armour-like back, and if he lifted his head a little he could see his brown belly, slightly domed and divided by arches into stiff sections. The bedding was hardly able to cover it and seemed ready to slide off any moment. His many legs, pitifully thin compared with the size of the rest of him, waved about

18 PT

One morning, when Gregor Samsa woke from troubled dreams, he found himself transformed in his bed into a horrible vermin. He lay on his armour-like back, and if he lifted his head a little he could see his brown belly, slightly domed and divided by arches into stiff sections. The bedding was hardly able to cover it and seemed ready to slide off any moment. His many legs, pitifully thin compared with the size of the rest of him, waved about helplessly as he looked. «What's happened to me?» he thought. It wasn't a dream. His room, a

14 PT

One morning, when Gregor Samsa woke from troubled dreams, he found himself transformed in his bed into a horrible vermin. He lay on his armour-like back, and if he lifted his head a little he could see his brown belly, slightly domed and divided by arches into stiff sections. The bedding was hardly able to cover it and seemed ready to slide off any moment. His many legs, pitifully

12 PT

One morning, when Gregor Samsa woke from troubled dreams, he found himself transformed in his bed into a horrible vermin. He lay on his armour-like back, and if he lifted his head a little he could see his brown belly, slightly domed and divided by arches into stiff sections. The bedding was hardly able to cover it and seemed ready to slide off any moment. His many legs, pitifully thin compared with the size of the rest of him, waved about helplessly as he looked. «What's happened to me?» he thought.

10 PT

One morning, when Gregor Samsa woke from troubled dreams, he found himself transformed in his bed into a horrible vermin. He lay on his armour-like back, and if he lifted his head a little he could see his brown belly, slightly domed and divided by arches into stiff sections. The bedding was hardly able to cover

8 PT

One morning, when Gregor Samsa woke from troubled dreams, he found himself transformed in his bed into a horrible vermin. He lay on his armour-like back, and if he lifted his head a little he could see his brown belly, slightly domed and divided by arches into stiff sections. The bedding was hardly able to cover it and seemed ready to slide off any moment. His many legs, pitifully thin compared with the size of the rest of him, waved about helplessly as he looked.

18 PT

One morning, when Gregor Samsa woke from troubled dreams, he found himself transformed in his bed into a horrible vermin. He lay on his armour-like back, and if he lifted his head a little he could see his brown belly, slightly domed and divided by arches into stiff sections. The bedding was hardly able to cover it and seemed ready to slide off any moment. His many legs, pitifully thin compared with the size of the rest of him, waved about helplessly as he looked. «What's happened to me?» he thought. It wasn't a dream.

14 PT

One morning, when Gregor Samsa woke from troubled dreams, he found himself transformed in his bed into a horrible vermin. He lay on his armour-like back, and if he lifted his head a little he could see his brown belly, slightly domed and divided by arches into stiff sections. The bedding was hardly able to cover it and seemed ready to slide off any moment. His many

12 PT

One morning, when Gregor Samsa woke from troubled dreams, he found himself transformed in his bed into a horrible vermin. He lay on his armour-like back, and if he lifted his head a little he could see his brown belly, slightly domed and divided by arches into stiff sections. The bedding was hardly able to cover it and seemed ready to slide off any moment. His many legs, pitifully thin compared with the size of the rest of him, waved about helplessly as he looked. «What's happened to me?»

10 PT

One morning, when Gregor Samsa woke from troubled dreams, he found himself transformed in his bed into a horrible vermin. He lay on his armour-like back, and if he lifted his head a little he could see his brown belly, slightly domed and divided by arches into stiff sections. The bedding was hardly able to cover

8 PT

One morning, when Gregor Samsa woke from troubled dreams, he found himself transformed in his bed into a horrible vermin. He lay on his armour-like back, and if he lifted his head a little he could see his brown belly, slightly domed and divided by arches into stiff sections. The bedding was hardly able to cover it and seemed ready to slide off any moment. His many legs, pitifully thin compared with the size of the rest of him, waved about

18 PT

One morning, when Gregor Samsa woke from troubled dreams, he found himself transformed in his bed into a horrible vermin. He lay on his armour-like back, and if he lifted his head a little he could see his brown belly, slightly domed and divided by arches into stiff sections. The bedding was hardly able to cover it and seemed ready to slide off any moment. His many legs, pitifully thin compared with the size of the rest of him, waved about helplessly as he looked. «What's happened to me?» he thought. It wasn't a dream. His room, a proper human room although a little too small,

14 PT

One morning, when Gregor Samsa woke from troubled dreams, he found himself transformed in his bed into a horrible vermin. He lay on his armour-like back, and if he lifted his head a little he could see his brown belly, slightly domed and divided by arches into stiff sections. The bedding was hardly able to cover it and seemed ready to slide off any moment. His many

12 PT

One morning, when Gregor Samsa woke from troubled dreams, he found himself transformed in his bed into a horrible vermin. He lay on his armour-like back, and if he lifted his head a little he could see his brown belly, slightly domed and divided by arches into stiff sections. The bedding was hardly able to cover it and seemed ready to slide off any moment. His many legs, pitifully thin compared with the size of the rest of him, waved about helplessly as he looked. «What's happened to me?» he thought. It wasn't

10 PT

One morning, when Gregor Samsa woke from troubled dreams, he found himself transformed in his bed into a horrible vermin. He lay on his armour-like back, and if he lifted his head a little he could see his brown belly, slightly domed and divided by arches into stiff sections. The bedding

8 PT

One morning, when Gregor Samsa woke from troubled dreams, he found himself transformed in his bed into a horrible vermin. He lay on his armour-like back, and if he lifted his head a little he could see his brown belly, slightly domed and divided by arches into stiff sections. The bedding was hardly able to cover it and seemed ready to slide off any moment. His many legs, pitifully thin compared with the size of the rest of him, waved about helplessly as he looked.

18 PT

One morning, when Gregor Samsa woke from troubled dreams, he found himself transformed in his bed into a horrible vermin. He lay on his armour-like back, and if he lifted his head a little he could see his brown belly, slightly domed and divided by arches into stiff sections. The bedding was hardly able to cover it and seemed ready to slide off any moment. His many legs, pitifully thin compared with the size of the rest of him, waved about helplessly as he looked. «What's happened to me?» he thought. It wasn't a dream. His room, a proper human room although a little too small,

14 PT

One morning, when Gregor Samsa woke from troubled dreams, he found himself transformed in his bed into a horrible vermin. He lay on his armour-like back, and if he lifted his head a little he could see his brown belly, slightly domed and divided by arches into stiff sections. The bedding was hardly able to cover it and seemed ready to slide off any moment. His many

12 PT

One morning, when Gregor Samsa woke from troubled dreams, he found himself transformed in his bed into a horrible vermin. He lay on his armour-like back, and if he lifted his head a little he could see his brown belly, slightly domed and divided by arches into stiff sections. The bedding was hardly able to cover it and seemed ready to slide off any moment. His many legs, pitifully thin compared with the size of the rest of him, waved about helplessly as he looked. «What's happened to me?» he thought. It wasn't

10 PT

One morning, when Gregor Samsa woke from troubled dreams, he found himself transformed in his bed into a horrible vermin. He lay on his armour-like back, and if he lifted his head a little he could see his brown belly, slightly domed and divided by arches into stiff sections.

8 PT

One morning, when Gregor Samsa woke from troubled dreams, he found himself transformed in his bed into a horrible vermin. He lay on his armour-like back, and if he lifted his head a little he could see his brown belly, slightly domed and divided by arches into stiff sections. The bedding was hardly able to cover it and seemed ready to slide off any moment. His many legs, pitifully thin compared with the size of the rest of him, waved about helplessly as he looked.

18 PT

One morning, when Gregor Samsa woke from troubled dreams, he found himself transformed in his bed into a horrible vermin. He lay on his armour-like back, and if he lifted his head a little he could see his brown belly, slightly domed and divided by arches into stiff sections. The bedding was hardly able to cover it and seemed ready to slide off any moment. His many legs, pitifully thin compared with the size of the rest of him, waved about helplessly as he looked. «What's happened to me?» he thought. It wasn't a dream. His room, a proper human

14 PT

One morning, when Gregor Samsa woke from troubled dreams, he found himself transformed in his bed into a horrible vermin. He lay on his armour-like back, and if he lifted his head a little he could see his brown belly, slightly domed and divided by arches into stiff sections. The bedding was hardly able to cover it and seemed ready to slide off

12 PT

One morning, when Gregor Samsa woke from troubled dreams, he found himself transformed in his bed into a horrible vermin. He lay on his armour-like back, and if he lifted his head a little he could see his brown belly, slightly domed and divided by arches into stiff sections. The bedding was hardly able to cover it and seemed ready to slide off any moment. His many legs, pitifully thin compared with the size of the rest of him, waved about helplessly as he looked. «What's happened to me?»

10 PT

One morning, when Gregor Samsa woke from troubled dreams, he found himself transformed in his bed into a horrible vermin. He lay on his armour-like back, and if he lifted his head a little he could see his brown belly, slightly domed and divided by arches into stiff sections. The bedding was hardly able to cover

8 PT

One morning, when Gregor Samsa woke from troubled dreams, he found himself transformed in his bed into a horrible vermin. He lay on his armour-like back, and if he lifted his head a little he could see his brown belly, slightly domed and divided by arches into stiff sections. The bedding was hardly able to cover it and seemed ready to slide off any moment. His many legs, pitifully thin compared with the size of the rest of him, waved about

roni

Support

This font is compatible OSX and Windows platforms.

For more support, please contact us at studio@mostardesign.com.

Contact

For further information do not hesitate to contact us via:

Phone: +33 (0)6 81 97 61 71 - e-mail: studio@mostardesign.com.

Web site

For more informations or more works please visit our on-line showcase at www.mostardesign.com