

STYLES

Tilde Light

Tilde Light Italic

Tilde Regular

Tilde Italic

Tilde Bold

Tilde Bold Italic**Tilde Black*****Tilde Black Italic***

ROUNDED

Rounded Light

Rounded Regular

Rounded Bold

Rounded Black

The constructed typeface Tilde was first released in the weight medium in 2013. The basic idea was to design a striking font that can be used primarily for short texts and headlines. In 2015 we have fundamentally optimized Tilde, extended it to 9 cuts and added the Rounded series. In 2016 the Black Series was added. With its basic geometric shapes the font reminds at classic sans serif fonts from the time of the constructivism. At second glance, idiosyncratic details and reveal fractures such as a l-angled, shortened Minuskel- and Majuskel-W, tapered V and M or beveled surfaces at E and F get shown up.

Designer: Armin Brenner, Markus John

Year: 2015

Styles: 12, Light, Light Italic, Regular, Italic
Bold, Bold Italic, Black, Black Italic, Rounded Light
Rounded Regular, Rounded Bold, Rounded Black

TILDE LIGHT SAMPLES

Riot on an
empty Street!
Calm like a bomb
Geometric
Renner Miedinger
Johnston und Gill

10 PT

A cloud began to cover the sun slowly, wholly. Grey. Far. No, not like that. A barren land, bare waste. Vulcanic lake, the dead sea: no fish, weedless, sunk deep in the earth. No wind could lift those waves, grey metal, poisonous foggy waters. Brimstone they called it raining down: the cities of the plain: Sodom, Gomorrah, Edom. All dead names. A dead sea in a dead land, grey and old. Old now. It bore the oldest, the first race. A bent hag crossed from Cassidy's, clutching a naggin bottle by the neck. The oldest people. Wandered far away over all the earth, captivity to captivity, multiplying, dying, being born everywhere. It lay there now. Now it could bear no more. Dead: an old woman's: the grey sunken cunt of the world.

18 PT

A cloud began to cover the sun slowly, wholly. Grey. Far. No, not like that. A barren land, bare waste. Vulcanic lake, the dead sea: no fish, weedless, sunk deep in the earth. No wind could lift those waves, grey metal, poisonous foggy waters. Brimstone they called it raining down: the cities of the plain: Sodom, Gomorrah, Edom. All dead names.

30 PT

A cloud began to cover the sun slowly, wholly. Grey. Far. No, not like that. A barren land, bare waste. Grey and old.

TILDE LIGHT ITALIC SAMPLES

*Riot on an
empty Street!
Calm like a bomb
Geometric
Renner Miedinger
Johnston und Gill*

10 PT

A cloud began to cover the sun slowly, wholly. Grey. Far. No, not like that. A barren land, bare waste. Vulcanic lake, the dead sea: no fish, weedless, sunk deep in the earth. No wind could lift those waves, grey metal, poisonous foggy waters. Brimstone they called it raining down: the cities of the plain: Sodom, Gomorrah, Edom. All dead names. A dead sea in a dead land, grey and old. Old now. It bore the oldest, the first race. A bent hag crossed from Cassidy's, clutching a naggin bottle by the neck. The oldest people. Wandered far away over all the earth, captivity to captivity, multiplying, dying, being born everywhere. It lay there now. Now it could bear no more.

18 PT

A cloud began to cover the sun slowly, wholly. Grey. Far. No, not like that. A barren land, bare waste. Vulcanic lake, the dead sea: no fish, weedless, sunk deep in the earth. No wind could lift those waves, grey metal, poisonous foggy waters. Brimstone they called it raining down: the cities of the plain: Sodom, Gomorrah, Edom.

30 PT

A cloud began to cover the sun slowly, wholly. Grey. Far. No, not like that. A barren land, bare waste. Grey and

TILDE REGULAR SAMPLES

Riot on an
empty Street!
Calm like a bomb
Geometric
Renner Miedinger
Johnston und Gill

10 PT

A cloud began to cover the sun slowly, wholly. Grey. Far. No, not like that. A barren land, bare waste. Volcanic lake, the dead sea: no fish, weedless, sunk deep in the earth. No wind could lift those waves, grey metal, poisonous foggy waters. Brimstone they called it raining down: the cities of the plain: Sodom, Gomorrah, Edom. All dead names. A dead sea in a dead land, grey and old. Old now. It bore the oldest, the first race. A bent hag crossed from Cassidy's, clutching a naggin bottle by the neck. The oldest people. Wandered far away over all the earth, captivity to captivity, multiplying, dying, being born everywhere. It lay there now. Now it could bear no more.

18 PT

A cloud began to cover the sun slowly, wholly. Grey. Far. No, not like that. A barren land, bare waste. Volcanic lake, the dead sea: no fish, weedless, sunk deep in the earth. No wind could lift those waves, grey metal, poisonous foggy waters. Brimstone they called it raining down: the cities of the plain.

30 PT

A cloud began to cover the sun slowly, wholly. Grey. Far. No, not like that. A barren land, bare waste.

TILDE ITALIC SAMPLES

*Riot on an
empty Street!
Calm like a bomb
Geometric
Renner Miedinger
Johnston und Gill*

10 PT

A cloud began to cover the sun slowly, wholly. Grey. Far. No, not like that. A barren land, bare waste. Volcanic lake, the dead sea: no fish, weedless, sunk deep in the earth. No wind could lift those waves, grey metal, poisonous foggy waters. Brimstone they called it raining down: the cities of the plain: Sodom, Gomorrah, Edom. All dead names. A dead sea in a dead land, grey and old. Old now. It bore the oldest, the first race. A bent hag crossed from Cassidy's, clutching a naggin bottle by the neck. The oldest people. Wandered far away over all the earth, captivity to captivity, multiplying, dying, being born everywhere. It lay there now. Now it could bear no more.

18 PT

A cloud began to cover the sun slowly, wholly. Grey. Far. No, not like that. A barren land, bare waste. Volcanic lake, the dead sea: no fish, weedless, sunk deep in the earth. No wind could lift those waves, grey metal, poisonous foggy waters. Brimstone they called it raining down: the cities of the plain.

30 PT

A cloud began to cover the sun slowly, wholly. Grey. Far. No, not like that. A barren land, bare waste. Grey and

TILDE BOLD SAMPLES

**Riot on an
empty Street!
Calm like a bomb
Geometric
Renner Miedinger
Johnston und Gill**

10 PT

A cloud began to cover the sun slowly, wholly. Grey. Far. No, not like that. A barren land, bare waste. Vulcanic lake, the dead sea: no fish, weedless, sunk deep in the earth. No wind could lift those waves, grey metal, poisonous foggy waters. Brimstone they called it raining down: the cities of the plain: Sodom, Gomorrah, Edom. All dead names. A dead sea in a dead land, grey and old. Old now. It bore the oldest, the first race. A bent hag crossed from Cassidy's, clutching a naggin bottle by the neck. The oldest people. Wandered far away over all the earth, captivity to captivity, multiplying, dying, being born everywhere.

18 PT

A cloud began to cover the sun slowly, wholly. Grey. Far. No, not like that. A barren land, bare waste. Vulcanic lake, the dead sea: no fish, weedless, sunk deep in the earth. No wind could lift those waves, grey metal, poisonous foggy waters. Brimstone they called it raining down: the cities of the plain.

30 PT

A cloud began to cover the sun slowly, wholly. Grey. Far. No, not like that. A barren land, bare waste.

TILDE BOLD ITALIC SAMPLES

***Riot on an
empty Street!
Calm like a bomb
Geometric
Renner Miedinger
Johnston und Gill***

10 PT

A cloud began to cover the sun slowly, wholly. Grey. Far. No, not like that. A barren land, bare waste. Volcanic lake, the dead sea: no fish, weedless, sunk deep in the earth. No wind could lift those waves, grey metal, poisonous foggy waters. Brimstone they called it raining down: the cities of the plain: Sodom, Gomorrah, Edom. All dead names. A dead sea in a dead land, grey and old. Old now. It bore the oldest, the first race. A bent hag crossed from Cassidy's, clutching a naggin bottle by the neck. The oldest people. Wandered far away over all the earth, captivity to captivity, multiplying, dying, being born everywhere.

18 PT

A cloud began to cover the sun slowly, wholly. Grey. Far. No, not like that. A barren land, bare waste. Volcanic lake, the dead sea: no fish, weedless, sunk deep in the earth. No wind could lift those waves, grey metal, poisonous foggy waters. Brimstone they called it raining down: the cities of the plain.

30 PT

A cloud began to cover the sun slowly, wholly. Grey. Far. No, not like that. A barren land, bare waste.

TILDE BLACK SAMPLES

**Riot on an
empty Street!
Calm like a bomb
Geometric
Renner Miedinger
Johnston und Gill**

10 PT

A cloud began to cover the sun slowly, wholly. Grey. Far. No, not like that. A barren land, bare waste. Volcanic lake, the dead sea: no fish, weedless, sunk deep in the earth. No wind could lift those waves, grey metal, poisonous foggy waters. Brimstone they called it raining down: the cities of the plain: Sodom, Gomorrah, Edom. All dead names. A dead sea in a dead land, grey and old. Old now. It bore the oldest, the first race. A bent hag crossed from Cassidy's, clutching a naggin bottle by the neck. The oldest people. Wandered far away over all the earth, captivity to captivity...

18 PT

A cloud began to cover the sun slowly, wholly. Grey. Far. No, not like that. A barren land, bare waste. Volcanic lake, the dead sea: no fish, weedless, sunk deep in the earth. No wind could lift those waves, grey metal, poisonous foggy waters. Brimstone they called it raining down.

30 PT

A cloud began to cover the sun slowly, wholly. Grey. Far. No, not like that. A barren land...

TILDE BLACK ITALIC SAMPLES

***Riot on an
empty Street!
Calm like a bomb
Geometric
Renner Miedinger
Johnston und Gill***

10 PT

A cloud began to cover the sun slowly, wholly. Grey. Far. No, not like that. A barren land, bare waste. Volcanic lake, the dead sea: no fish, weedless, sunk deep in the earth. No wind could lift those waves, grey metal, poisonous foggy waters. Brimstone they called it raining down: the cities of the plain: Sodom, Gomorrah, Edom. All dead names. A dead sea in a dead land, grey and old. Old now. It bore the oldest, the first race. A bent hag crossed from Cassidy's, clutching a naggin bottle by the neck. The oldest people. Wandered far away over all the earth, captivity to captivity, multiplying, dying...

18 PT

A cloud began to cover the sun slowly, wholly. Grey. Far. No, not like that. A barren land, bare waste. Volcanic lake, the dead sea: no fish, weedless, sunk deep in the earth. No wind could lift those waves, grey metal, poisonous foggy waters. Brimstone they called it raining down.

30 PT

A cloud began to cover the sun slowly, wholly. Grey. Far. No, not like that. A barren land...

TILDE ROUNDED LIGHT SAMPLES

Riot on an
empty Street!
Calm like a bomb
Geometric
Renner Miedinger
Johnston und Gill

10 PT

A cloud began to cover the sun slowly, wholly. Grey. Far. No, not like that. A barren land, bare waste. Volcanic lake, the dead sea: no fish, weedless, sunk deep in the earth. No wind could lift those waves, grey metal, poisonous foggy waters. Brimstone they called it raining down: the cities of the plain: Sodom, Gomorrah, Edom. All dead names. A dead sea in a dead land, grey and old. Old now. It bore the oldest, the first race. A bent hag crossed from Cassidy's, clutching a naggin bottle by the neck. The oldest people. Wandered far away over all the earth, captivity to captivity, multiplying, dying, being born everywhere. It lay there now. Now it could bear no more. Dead: an old woman's: the grey sunken cunt of the world.

18 PT

A cloud began to cover the sun slowly, wholly. Grey. Far. No, not like that. A barren land, bare waste. Volcanic lake, the dead sea: no fish, weedless, sunk deep in the earth. No wind could lift those waves, grey metal, poisonous foggy waters. Brimstone they called it raining down: the cities of the plain: Sodom, Gomorrah, Edom. All dead names.

30 PT

A cloud began to cover the sun slowly, wholly. Grey. Far. No, not like that. A barren land, bare waste. Grey and old.

TILDE ROUNDED MEDIUM SAMPLES

Riot on an
empty Street!
Calm like a bomb
Geometric
Renner Miedinger
Johnston und Gill

10 PT

A cloud began to cover the sun slowly, wholly. Grey. Far. No, not like that. A barren land, bare waste. Vulcanic lake, the dead sea: no fish, weedless, sunk deep in the earth. No wind could lift those waves, grey metal, poisonous foggy waters. Brimstone they called it raining down: the cities of the plain: Sodom, Gomorrah, Edom. All dead names. A dead sea in a dead land, grey and old. Old now. It bore the oldest, the first race. A bent hag crossed from Cassidy's, clutching a naggin bottle by the neck. The oldest people. Wandered far away over all the earth, captivity to captivity, multiplying, dying, being born everywhere. It lay there now. Now it could bear no more.

18 PT

A cloud began to cover the sun slowly, wholly. Grey. Far. No, not like that. A barren land, bare waste. Vulcanic lake, the dead sea: no fish, weedless, sunk deep in the earth. No wind could lift those waves, grey metal, poisonous foggy waters. Brimstone they called it raining down: the cities of the plain.

30 PT

A cloud began to cover the sun slowly, wholly. Grey. Far. No, not like that. A barren land, bare waste.

TILDE ROUNDED BOLD SAMPLES

Riot on an
empty Street!
Calm like a bomb
Geometric
Renner Miedinger
Johnston und Gill

10 PT

A cloud began to cover the sun slowly, wholly. Grey. Far. No, not like that. A barren land, bare waste. Volcanic lake, the dead sea: no fish, weedless, sunk deep in the earth. No wind could lift those waves, grey metal, poisonous foggy waters. Brimstone they called it raining down: the cities of the plain: Sodom, Gomorrah, Edom. All dead names. A dead sea in a dead land, grey and old. Old now. It bore the oldest, the first race. A bent hag crossed from Cassidy's, clutching a naggin bottle by the neck. The oldest people. Wandered far away over all the earth, captivity to captivity, multiplying, dying, being born everywhere.

18 PT

A cloud began to cover the sun slowly, wholly. Grey. Far. No, not like that. A barren land, bare waste. Volcanic lake, the dead sea: no fish, weedless, sunk deep in the earth. No wind could lift those waves, grey metal, poisonous foggy waters. Brimstone they called it raining down: the cities of the plain.

30 PT

A cloud began to cover the sun slowly, wholly. Grey. Far. No, not like that. A barren land, bare waste.

TILDE ROUNDED BLACK SAMPLES

**Riot on an
empty Street!
Calm like a bomb
Geometric
Renner Miedinger
Johnston und Gill**

10 PT

A cloud began to cover the sun slowly, wholly. Grey. Far. No, not like that. A barren land, bare waste. Volcanic lake, the dead sea: no fish, weedless, sunk deep in the earth. No wind could lift those waves, grey metal, poisonous foggy waters. Brimstone they called it raining down: the cities of the plain: Sodom, Gomorrah, Edom. All dead names. A dead sea in a dead land, grey and old. Old now. It bore the oldest, the first race. A bent hag crossed from Cassidy's, clutching a naggin bottle by the neck. The oldest people. Wandered far away over all the earth, captivity to captivity, multiplying, dying...

18 PT

A cloud began to cover the sun slowly, wholly. Grey. Far. No, not like that. A barren land, bare waste. Volcanic lake, the dead sea: no fish, weedless, sunk deep in the earth. No wind could lift those waves, grey metal, poisonous foggy waters. Brimstone they called it raining down...

30 PT

A cloud began to cover the sun slowly, wholly. Grey. Far. No, not like that. A barren land...

File Format

Desktop, Web, App (on request)

Release

2015

About

New Letters is a German type foundry and design studio founded by Armin Brenner and Markus John in 2015. We are focusing in typography and graphic design, all in the intersection of cultural and commercial projects. We engage in projects within the fields of culture, art and fashion.

Commissioned Typefaces

We also offer individual typeface design and lettering. This is the best way for a exclusive visual identity. Please contact us for more information.

Workshops

Currently we are looking for the opportunity for small workshops and lectures. Please contact us for more information.

Copyright

© NEW LETTERS – All rights reserved

Contact

info@new-letters.de
www.new-letters.de

Licensing

Our typefaces are licensed for a different number of users (desktop licence) or page views per month (web licence). The purchase of a font makes the buyer a licenced user of the font, not an owner.

Our desktop files come in the format otf (Open Type). They work both on Windows and MAC. Our web files come in the formats eot, woff, woff2, ttf and svg (and a stylesheet.css)

New Letters »Font Software« or documentation may not be sublicensed, sold, leased, rented, lent, or given away to another person or entity.

The »Font Software« must not be distributed, resold or sublicensed to a third party and you agree to take reasonable care to avoid unauthorized distribution of the »Font Software«.

The license is non-exclusive and non-transferable. The rights to the designs themselves remain the property of New Letters. With buying our »Font Software« it is provided that you agree to the following. Please take note that you also agree to the corresponding New Letters end user license agreement by downloading and/or installing our typefaces.

Further licenses on request.

More information:
www.new-letters.de/information