

Nuts

typeface for extremely small sizes
underware workshop @ Tampere school of art and media



This sucks you know, this just totally sucks! How can you leave a poor squirrel like me without any food? Aah, I still don't get it. I had a really comfortable life, till this week. There was this rumour about 'not feeding the squirrels' anymore. No problem so far. Just when a few people around here started to make this huge text 'don't feed the squirrel' in bricks on the floor, it got worse. I had such a happy cozy life. Just sunshine for me and my chicks. I always woke up after twelve o'clock and started to get some nuts together. The most pleasant place to get some food together was around the local shool of art. Not now anymore. These bastards. How can they do this? After they putted these bricks there, all the people are ignoring me. It just totally sucks, my life sucks now. At night I only dream about 'don't feed the squirrel here, don't feed the squirrel there'. In the morning I have to wake up now every day at six o'clock and go into the city centre of Tampere to search for some food. And you know, Tampere can be a pain in the ass, but at six o'clock in the morning it's even worse. Half drunken people are throwing beer bottles at me. Totally drunken people are throwing up on me. Not even on purpose, no, by accident. Those sick awful Tampere men. They should get a life, those suckers!

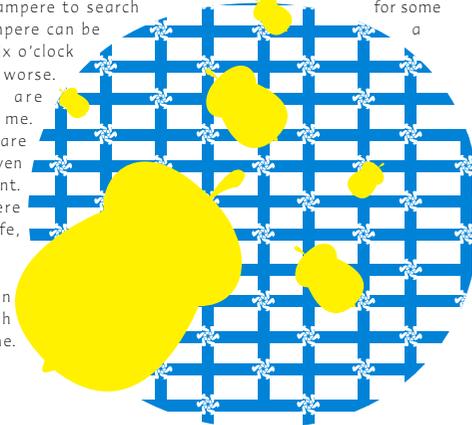
Last night I had this crazy idea of taking those bricks away. I went to the alley behind the school of art. If the bricks would not be there anymore, maybe the people would feed me again. Although I once won the local competition of 'strongest squirrel in the world', those fucking bricks were just to too heavy for me. I tried like hell, but nothing worked. It just makes me nuts!

I still don't get it. How can somebody do this to such a harmless squirrel like me. I am a nice guy... I am quite clever, more or less intelligent, very strong of course and I am the master in playing ice hockey. I once beat raimo-"raipe"-helminen in a one to one match. He was totally astonished of my qualities. He even offered me a contract at his club Ilves. Nothing for me though, I preffer to spend my time to the more useful things in life, like scaring old women in the shopping street. Ay, ay ay, did I say that? No, I am sorry. I am a decent guy. Now there's nothing left for me to do then to go to the local newspaper Aamulehti, and put an advertisement there. Just in case somebody has left some space at home for a nice cute squirrel.

"Nice looking squirrel is searching for a gentle family to take care of me. I have lots of qualities, but due to certain circumstances I can't survive alone anymore. Anybody, please help me as soon as possible. Hr. No: nuts@doris.fi. [kiitos]"

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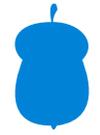


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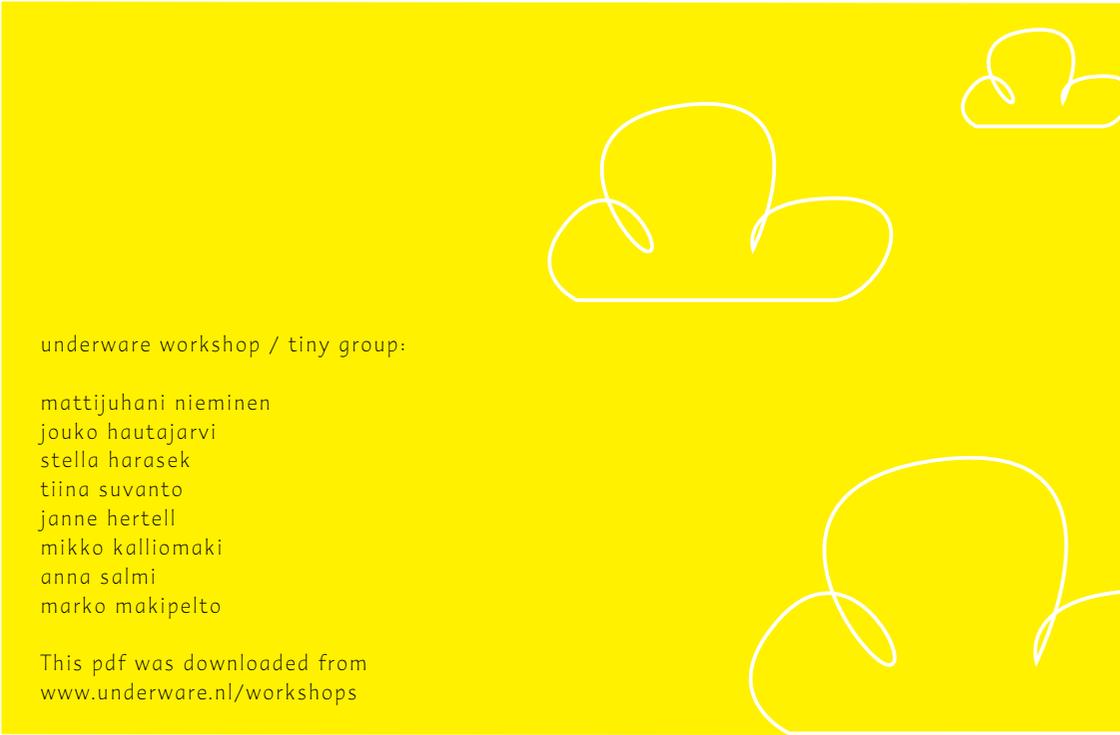
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the squirrel likes our font.
do you?
we've named it

'Nuts'



This font is designed for extremely small sizes.
It was made at underwear workshop in Tampere.

The background is a solid yellow color. On the right side, there are three white line-art figures. Each figure is a simple, rounded shape with a small loop at the top, resembling a stylized head or a piece of clothing. They are arranged in a vertical line, with the largest one at the bottom and the smallest one at the top.

underware workshop / tiny group:

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