

# Okay, let's try this again: CYRIL.

What's alarming isn't that I was so bad at making fonts when I drew the last Cyril. What's alarming is that I thought I was good.

The snow was flying against the windshield pretty fast. I couldn't see much more than a hundred yards in any direction. There were no other cars on the little two-lane highway. I alternated between keeping my eyes on the road and scanning the impenetrable forest on the right for the sign he had told me to find. It was hard because the road kept twisting and turning and going up and down hills. I almost missed it when I got to it. It was steel and nailed to a tree and it just said "163", like he had said. There was no shoulder, so I pulled off into the snow-covered grass.

The wind was the only sound once I got out of the car; it bit through my coat and snow pants and started me shivering. I went to the tree with the sign on it and found a nearly invisible trail, barely more than a gap between the trees. Fleeting I worried that there might be bears around, or wolves, but I walked into the forest anyhow. The snow was deep and I had to pick up my feet a lot higher than normal to get through it. I squinted but I couldn't see an end to the path, so I had to just keep going.

ABCDEFGHIJKLMNOPQRSTUVWXYZ  
abcdefghijklmnopqrstuvwxyz

As you may have noticed I'm not quite tops when it comes to hinting.

Incredibly, he makes a major life-change! For example: I'll require the system to have two sizes.

