

Kyrial

Kyrial Display Pro

A typeface by Olivier Gourvat

About Kyrial Display Pro

Designed in 2011 by Olivier Gourvat, this font family has generous proportions with a range of weights and styles make it a versatile family with 6 weights with corresponding italics. Kyrial Display Pro is also a practical typographic choice to express strength, elegance, and conceptual clarity. Kyrial offers lots of OpenType goodness and broad language support. This font Family is also available as webfont for web design work.

Where to buy

You can buy this font family at our on-line official store at <http://www.mostardesign-store.com>

The complete family 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 weblnk.com

Specimen

Frequently asked questions

Neolia

publikacja

kleptomaniacs

Euskadi

Harmony is the grandest artistic aim.

Call the Office @ (+33)158 297 582

Feminista

Kyrial Display Pro Ultra Light

Kyrial Display Pro Ultra Light Italic

Kyrial Display Pro Light

Kyrial Display Pro Light Italic

Kyrial Display Pro Regular

Kyrial Display Pro Regular Italic

Kyrial Display Pro Semi-Bold

Kyrial Display Pro Semi-Bold Italic

Kyrial Display Pro Bold

Kyrial Display Pro Bold Italic

Kyrial Display Pro Black

Kyrial Display Pro Black Italic

ULTRA LIGHT - 18 pt

aabcdefghijklmnopqrstuvwxyz&123456789\$€@(!)
ABCDEFGHIJKLMNOPQRSTUVWXYZ&1234567890

ULTRA LIGHT ITALIC - 18 pt

*aabcdefghijklmnopqrstuvwxyz&123456789\$€@(!)
ABCDEFGHIJKLMNOPQRSTUVWXYZ&1234567890*

LIGHT - 18 pt

aabcdefghijklmnopqrstuvwxyz&123456789\$€@(!)
ABCDEFGHIJKLMNOPQRSTUVWXYZ&1234567890

LIGHT ITALIC - 18 pt

*aabcdefghijklmnopqrstuvwxyz&123456789\$€@(!)
ABCDEFGHIJKLMNOPQRSTUVWXYZ&1234567890*

REGULAR - 18 pt

aabcdefghijklmnopqrstuvwxyz&123456789\$€@(!)
ABCDEFGHIJKLMNOPQRSTUVWXYZ&1234567890

ITALIC - 18 pt

*aabcdefghijklmnopqrstuvwxyz&123456789\$€@(!)
ABCDEFGHIJKLMNOPQRSTUVWXYZ&1234567890*

SEMI-BOLD - 18 pt

aabcdefghijklmnopqrstuvwxyz&123456789\$€@(!)
ABCDEFGHIJKLMNOPQRSTUVWXYZ&1234567890

SEMI-BOLD ITALIC - 18 pt

aabcdefghijklmnopqrstuvwxyz&123456789\$€@(!)
ABCDEFGHIJKLMNOPQRSTUVWXYZ&1234567890

BOLD - 18 pt

aabcdefghijklmnopqrstuvwxyz&123456789\$€@(!)
ABCDEFGHIJKLMNOPQRSTUVWXYZ&1234567890

BOLD ITALIC - 18 pt

aabcdefghijklmnopqrstuvwxyz&123456789\$€@(!)
ABCDEFGHIJKLMNOPQRSTUVWXYZ&1234567890

BLACK - 18 pt

aabcdefghijklmnopqrstuvwxyz&123456789\$€@(!)
ABCDEFGHIJKLMNOPQRSTUVWXYZ&1234567890

BLACK ITALIC - 18 pt

aabcdefghijklmnopqrstuvwxyz&123456789\$€@(!)
ABCDEFGHIJKLMNOPQRSTUVWXYZ&1234567890

A	Case sensitive	{AbcdefgH]i@ ▶ {ABCDEFGH]i@
agy	Stylistic alternates	a,g,y ▶ a,g,y
+	Stylistic set 1	a,g,y ▶ a,g,y
o46	Oldstyle Figures	123456789 ▶ 123456789
046	Lining Figures	123456789 ▶ 123456789
1:4	Proportional Figures	123456789 ▶ 123456789
1:4	Tabular Figures	123456789 ▶ 123456789
½	Fractions	1/2,3/4,5/8... ▶ 5/8 1/2, 3/4, 5/8...
∕	Numerators	123456789 ▶ 123456789
/2	Denominators	123456789 ▶ 123456789
1^a	Ordinals	a,o ▶ ªº
O₂	Scientific Inferiors	CO2 ▶ CO₂
H²	Superscript	km2 ▶ km²
H₂	Subscript	A2 ▶ A₂
§	Localized Forms	§§ ▶ §§
fi	Standard ligatures	ff,fb,fj,ffk ▶ ff,fb,fj,ffk
st	Discretionary ligatures	st, ct ▶ ſt,ċt

Kyrial covers over 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...

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

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 thin compared with the size of the rest of him, waved about helplessly as he looked.

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 a dream. His room, a proper human room although a little too small, lay peacefully between its four familiar walls. A

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 slide off any moment. His many legs, pitifully thin

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. «What's happened to me? « he thought. It wasn't a dream. His room, a proper human room although a little too small, lay peacefully between its four familiar walls. A

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

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 thin compared with the size of the rest of him, waved about helplessly as he looked. «What's happened

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 a dream. His room, a proper human room although a little too small, lay peacefully between its four familiar walls. A

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 slide off any moment. His many legs, pitifully thin

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. «What's happened to me? « he thought. It wasn't a dream. His room, a proper human room although a little too small, lay peacefully between its

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 pro-

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 thin compared with the size of the rest of him, waved about helplessly as he

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 a dream. His room, a proper human room although a little too small, lay peacefully between its four

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 slide off any moment. His many legs, pitifully thin

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. «What's happened to me? « he thought. It wasn't a dream. His room, a proper human room although a little too small,

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 legs, pitifully thin compared with the size of the rest of him, waved about helplessly as he

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 a dream. His room, a proper human room although a little too small, lay peacefully between its four

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 slide off any moment. His many legs, pitifully thin

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. «What's happened to me? « he thought. It wasn't a dream. His room, a proper human room although a little too small,

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

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 thin compared with the size of the rest of him, waved about

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 a dream. His room, a proper human room although a little too small, lay peacefully between its four

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 slide off any moment. His many

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. «What's happened to me? « he thought. It wasn't a dream. His room, a proper human room although a little too small,

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 thin compared with the size of the

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 a dream. His room, a proper human room although a little too*

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 slide off any moment.

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. «What's happened to me? « he thought. *It wasn't a dream. His room, a proper human room although*

English

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

French

En se réveillant un matin après des rêves agités, Gregor Samsa se retrouva, dans son lit, métamorphosé en un monstrueux insecte. Il était sur le dos, un dos aussi dur qu'une carapace, et, en relevant un peu la tête, il vit, bombé, brun, cloisonné par des arceaux plus rigides, **son abdomen sur le haut duquel** la couverture, prête à glisser tout à fait, ne tenait plus qu'à peine. Ses nombreuses pattes, lamentablement grêles par comparaison avec la

German

Damit Ihr indess erkennt, woher dieser ganze Irrthum gekommen ist, und weshalb man die Lust anklagt und den Schmerz lobet, so will ich Euch Alles eröffnen und auseinander setzen, was jener **Begründer der Wahrheit und gleichsam** Baumeister des glücklichen Lebens selbst darüber gesagt hat. Niemand, sagt er, verschmähe, **oder hasse**, oder fliehe die Lust als solche, sondern weil grosse Schmerzen ihr folgen, wenn man nicht mit

Czech

Lorem Ipsum je demonstrativní výplňový text používaný v tiskařském a knihařském průmyslu. Lorem Ipsum je považováno za standard v této oblasti už od začátku 16. století, kdy dnes **neznámý tiskař vzal kusy** textu a na jejich základě vytvořil speciální vzorovou knihu. Jeho odkaz nevydržel pouze pět století, on přežil i nástup elektronické sazby v podstatě beze změny. Nejvíce popularizováno bylo Lorem Ipsum v šedesátých letech 20. století, kdy byly

Italian

Lorem Ipsum è un testo segnaposto utilizzato nel settore della tipografia e della stampa. Lorem Ipsum è considerato il testo segnaposto standard sin dal sedicesimo secolo, **quando un anonimo tipografo** prese una cassetta di caratteri e li assemblò per preparare un testo campione. È sopravvissuto non solo a più di cinque secoli, ma anche al passaggio alla videoimpaginazione, pervenendoci sostanzialmente inalterato. **Fu reso popolare**, negli anni '60,

Swedish

Lorem Ipsum är en utfyllnadstext från tryck- och förlagsindustrin. Lorem ipsum har varit standard ända sedan 1500-talet, när en okänd boksättare tog att antal bokstäver och blandade **dem för att göra ett provexemplar** av en bok. Lorem ipsum har inte bara överlevt fem århundraden, utan även övergången till elektronisk typografi utan större förändringar. **Det blev allmänt** känt på 1960-talet i samband med lanseringen av Letraset-ark med

Dutch

Lorem Ipsum is slechts een proeftekst uit het drukkerij- en zetterijwezen. Lorem Ipsum is de **standaard proeftekst in deze bedrijfstak** sinds de 16e eeuw, toen een onbekende drukker een zethaak met letters nam en ze door elkaar husselde om een font-catalogus te maken. Het heeft niet alleen vijf eeuwen overleefd maar is ook, vrijwel onveranderd, overgenomen in **elektronische letterzetting**. Het is in de jaren '60 populair geworden met de

Polish

Lorem Ipsum jest tekstem stosowanym jako przykładowy wypełniacz w przemyśle poligraficznym. Został po raz pierwszy użyty w XV w. przez nieznanego drukarza do wypełnienia tekstem próbnej książki. **Pięć wieków** później zaczął być używany przemyśle elektronicznym, pozostając praktycznie niezmiennym. Spopularyzował się w latach 60. XX w. wraz z **publikacją** arkuszy Letrasetu, zawierających fragmenty Lorem Ipsum,

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)5 53 35 31 65 - +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

Mostardesign Studio

mostardesign.com