

Rayuela

PampaType Digital Foundry

Alejandro Lo Celso

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RAYUELA REGULAR 8.5/11

Not looking at one another now, rigidly fixed upon the task which awaited them, they separated at the cabin door. She was to follow the trail that lead north. On the path leading in the opposite direction, he turned for a moment to watch her running, her hair loosened and flying. He ran in turn, crouching among the trees and hedges until, in the yellowish fog of dusk, he could distinguish the avenue of trees which led up to the house. The dogs were not supposed to bark, they did not bark. The estate manager would not be there at this hour, and he was not there. The woman's word

RAYUELA REGULAR ITALICA 8.5/11

Not looking at one another now, rigidly fixed upon the task which awaited them, they separated at the cabin door. She was to follow the trail that lead north. On the path leading in the opposite direction, he turned for a moment to watch her running, her hair loosened and flying. He ran in turn, crouching among the trees and hedges until, in the yellowish fog of dusk, he could distinguish the avenue of trees which led up to the house. The dogs were not supposed to bark, they did not bark. The estate manager would not be there at this hour, and he was not there. The woman's words reached him over the thudding of blood in his ears: first a blue

RAYUELA REGULAR VERSALITAS 8.5/11

NOT LOOKING AT ONE ANOTHER NOW, RIGIDLY FIXED UPON THE TASK WHICH AWAITED THEM, THEY SEPARATED AT THE CABIN DOOR. SHE WAS TO FOLLOW THE TRAIL THAT LEAD NORTH. ON THE PATH LEADING IN THE OPPOSITE DIRECTION, HE TURNED FOR A MOMENT TO WATCH HER RUNNING, HER HAIR LOOSENED AND FLYING. HE RAN IN TURN, CROUCHING AMONG THE TREES AND HEDGES UNTIL, IN THE YELLOWISH FOG OF DUSK, HE COULD DISTINGUISH THE AVENUE OF TREES WHICH LED UP TO THE HOUSE. THE DOGS WERE NOT SUPPOSED TO BARK, THEY DID NOT BARK. THE ESTATE MAN

RAYUELA LIGERA 8.5/11

Not looking at one another now, rigidly fixed upon the task which awaited them, they separated at the cabin door. She was to follow the trail that lead north. On the path leading in the opposite direction, he turned for a moment to watch her running, her hair loosened and flying. He ran in turn, crouching among the trees and hedges until, in the yellowish fog of dusk, he could distinguish the avenue of trees which led up to the house. The dogs were not supposed to bark, they did not bark. The estate manager would not be there at this hour, and he was not there. The woman's words reached him over the

RAYUELA LIGERA ITALICA 8.5/11

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RAYUELA LIGERA VERSALITAS 8.5/11

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RAYUELA

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Alejandro Lo Celso

SHEWASTOFOLLOWTHETRAILTHATLEADNORTH.ONTHEPATH

**leading in the
opposite direction, he turned for a
moment to watch her running, her hair loosened and flying.**

THE DOGS WERE NOT SUPPOSED
TO BARK, THEY DID NOT BARK.
THE ESTATE MANAGER WOULD
NOT BE THERE AT THIS HOUR,
AND HE WAS NOT THERE.

RAYUELA CHOCOLATE 17 (VERSION 2.0)

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RAYUELA LUZ 22

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RAYUELA MISCELANEAS 18

