

## TIPSKA OBLIKA RAZSTAVNEGA PLAKATA

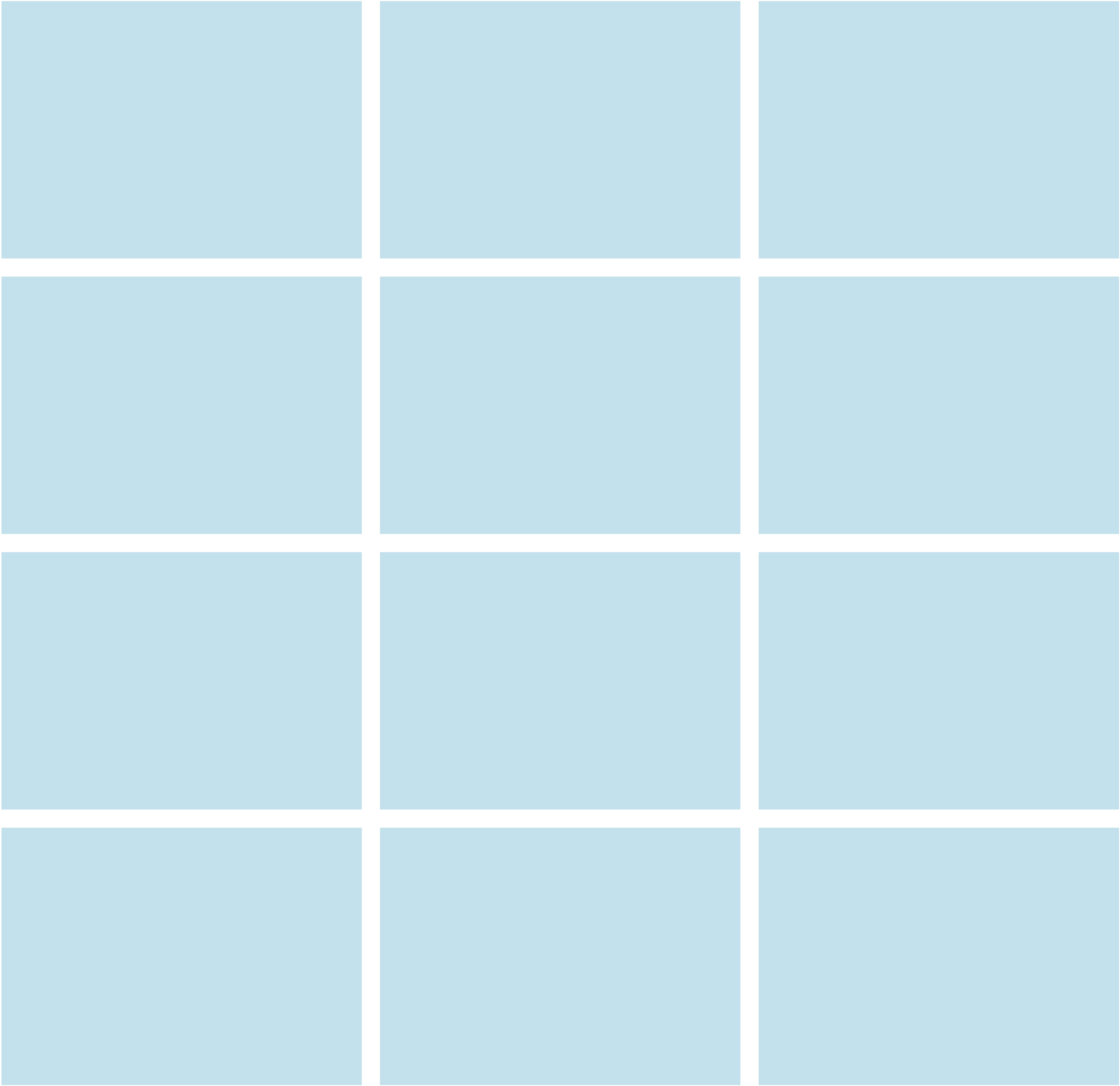
Plakat velikosti 97,5 × 140 cm je s tretjinsko mrežo razdeljen na 18 polj, zgornjih 12 je namenjenih fotografskemu materialu, spodnjih 6 pa tehničnim informacijam. Tehnične informacije se vertikalno razdelijo na levi dve polji, ki sta namenjeni besedilu in desnim 4 poljem, ki so namenjeni shematičnim prikazom projekta, tlorisom, prerezom, itd, Ti morajo biti izrisani v pozitivni risbi; s temnimi linijami na beli podlagi.

Polja se lahko poljubno združujejo, zaželeno pa je, da se pri fotografskem delu plakata najvišje vedno uporabi eno veliko krovno fotografijo, ostala polja pa služijo kot podporni fotografski material.

Naslov projekta in naziv avtorja ali biroja so izpisani s črkovno vrsto Vectrex light\* v velikosti 56 pt, ostali podatki pa se navajajo s črkovno vrsto Inter light, v velikosti 16 pt.

\* Vectrex je črkovna vrsta švicarske družbe Lineto, ZAPS pa ima omejeno pravico uporabe.

S sodelovanjem na razstavi se zavežete, da boste fonte uporabljali izključno za oblikovanje razstavnega plakata, ter jih po uporabi izbrisali iz vse vaše strojne opreme.  
Prav tako se zavezujete, da fontov ne boste posredovali tretjim osebam.

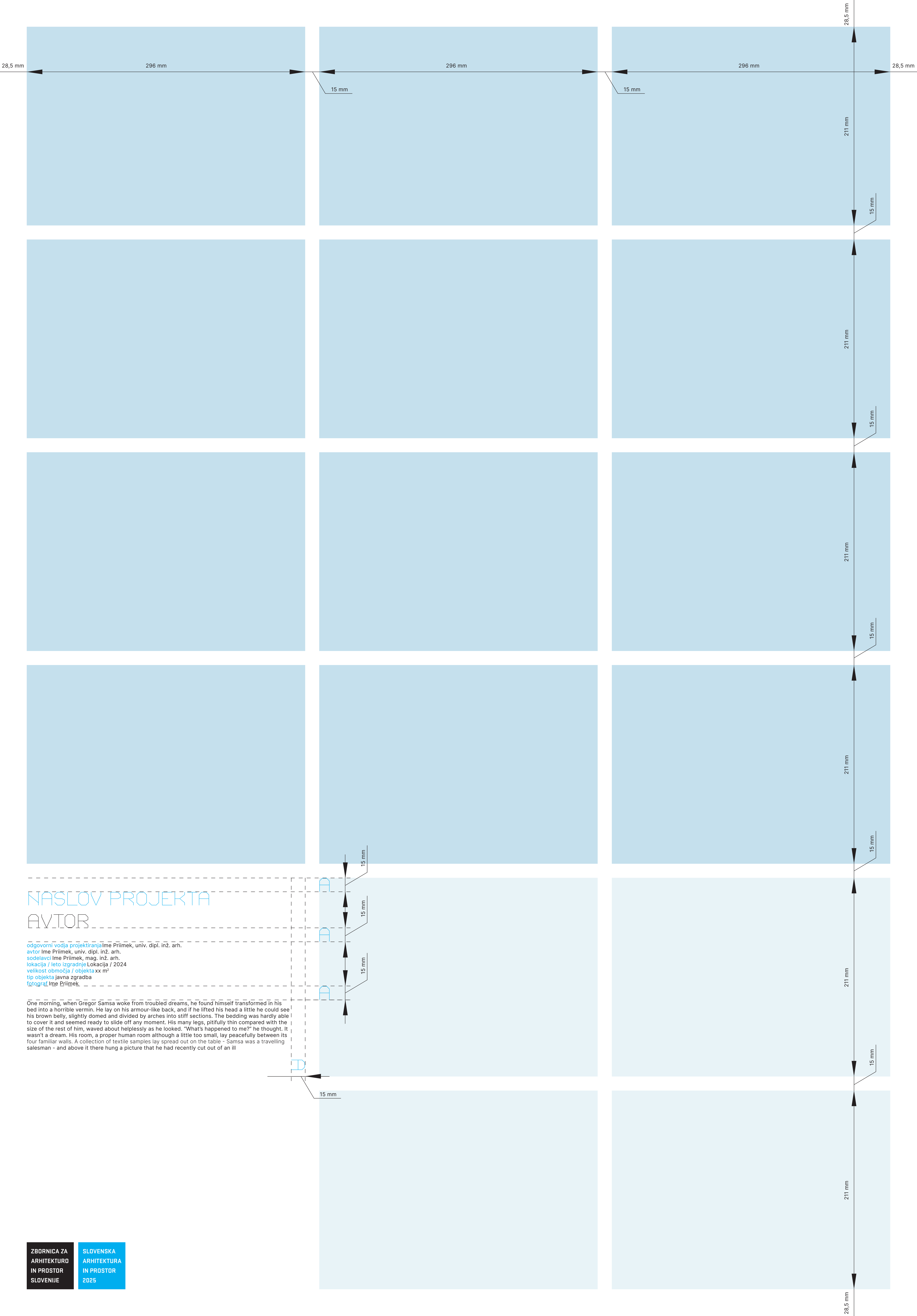


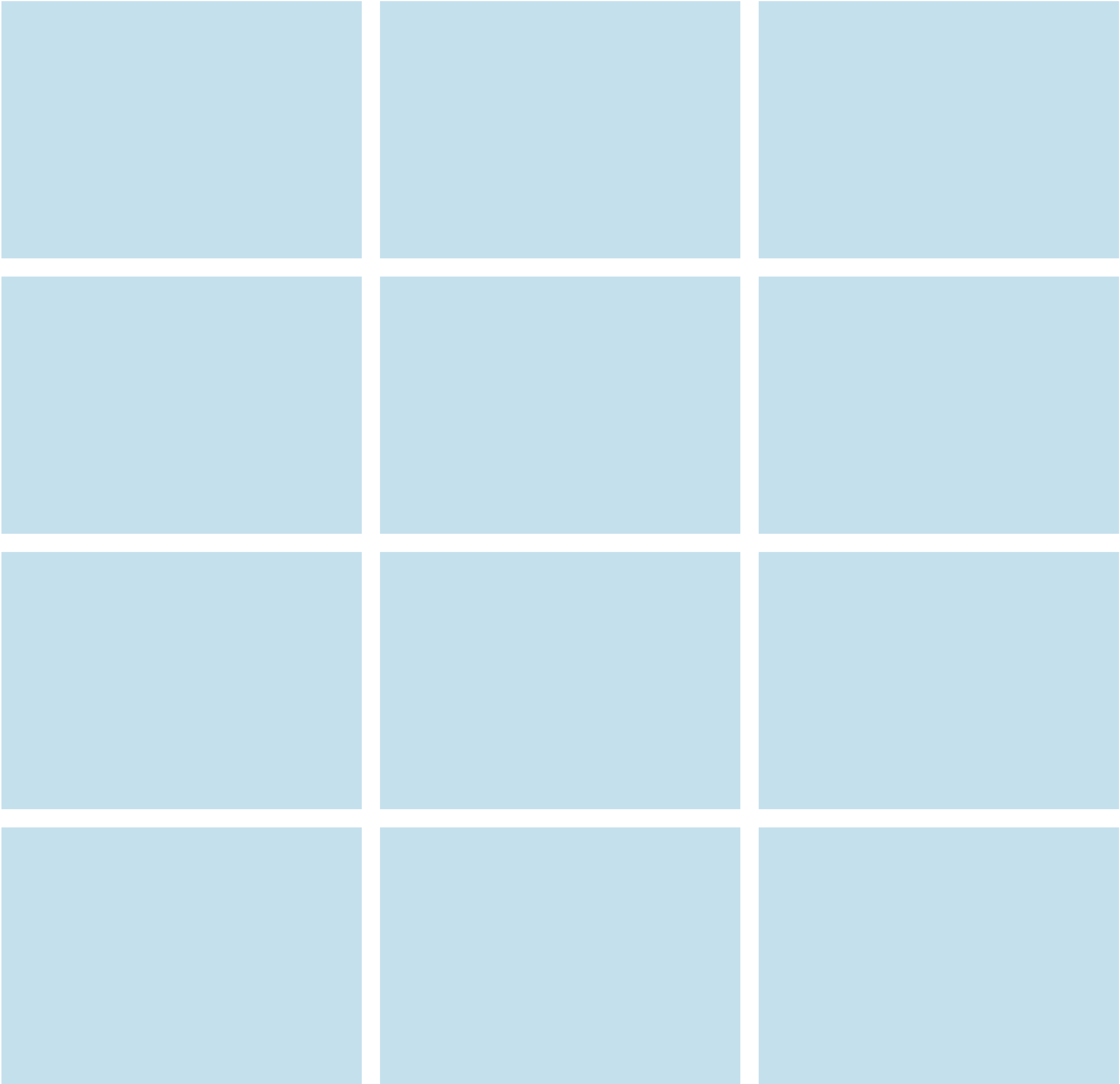
# NASLOV PROJEKTA

## AVTOR

odgovorni vodja projektiranjaIme Priimek, univ. dipl. inž. arh.  
avtorIme Priimek, univ. dipl. inž. arh.  
sodelavciIme Priimek, mag. inž. arh.  
lokacija / leto izgradnjeLokacija / 2024  
velikost območja / objektaxx m²  
tip objektajavna zgradba  
fotografIme Priimek

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 collection of textile samples lay spread out on the table - Samsa was a travelling salesman - and above it there hung a picture that he had recently cut out of an ill



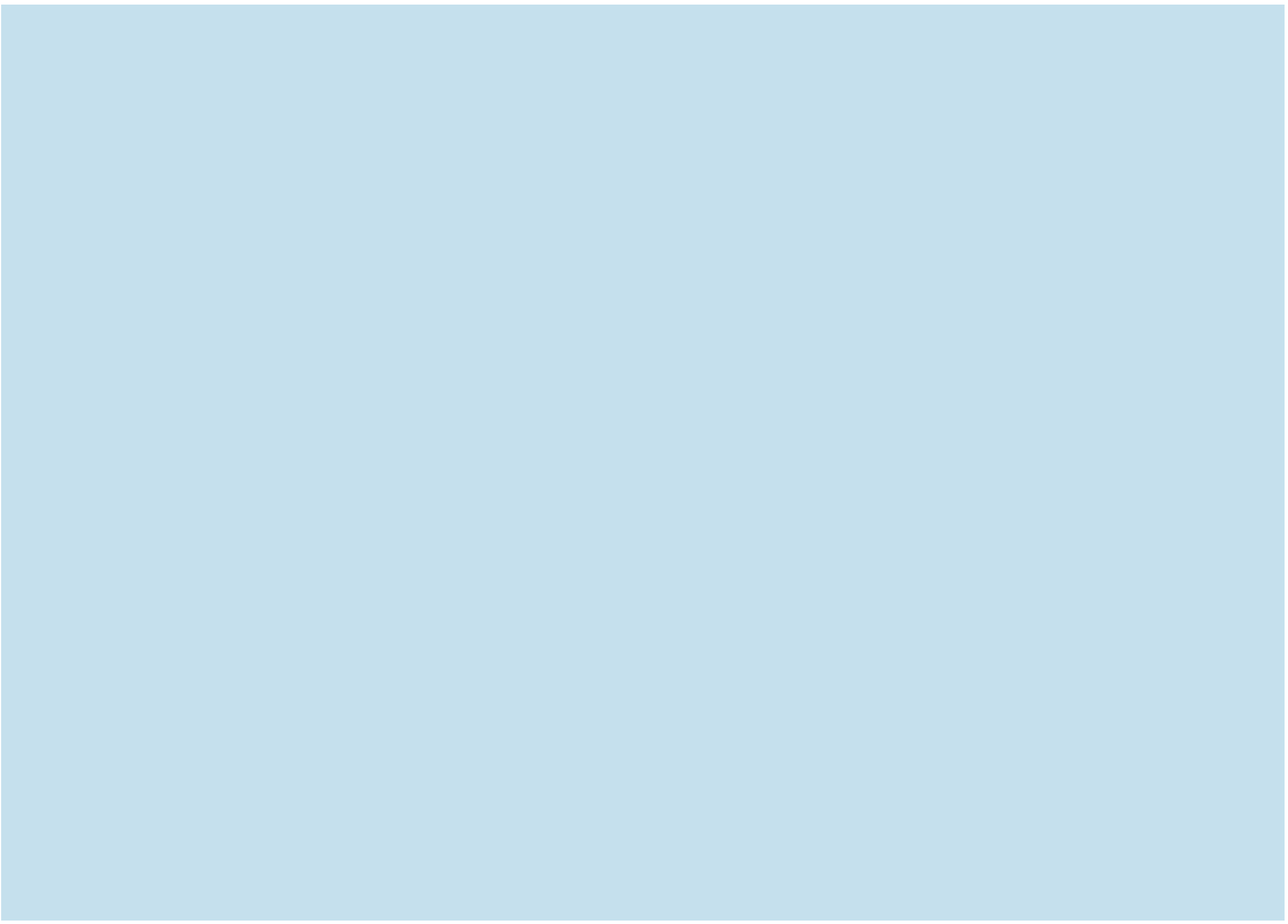


NASLOV PROJEKTA

AVTOR

odgovorni vodja projektiranjaIme Priimek, univ. dipl. inž. arh. — — — — — Besedilo (kolofon in opis): Inter light, 16 pt, CMYK 100, 0, 0, 0 / 0, 0, 0, 100  
avtorIme Priimek, univ. dipl. inž. arh.  
sodelavciIme Priimek, mag. inž. arh.  
lokacija / leto izgradnjeLokacija / 2024  
velikost območja / objektaxx m²  
tip objektajavna zgradba  
fotografIme Priimek

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 collection of textile samples lay spread out on the table - Samsa was a travelling salesman - and above it there hung a picture that he had recently cut out of an ill

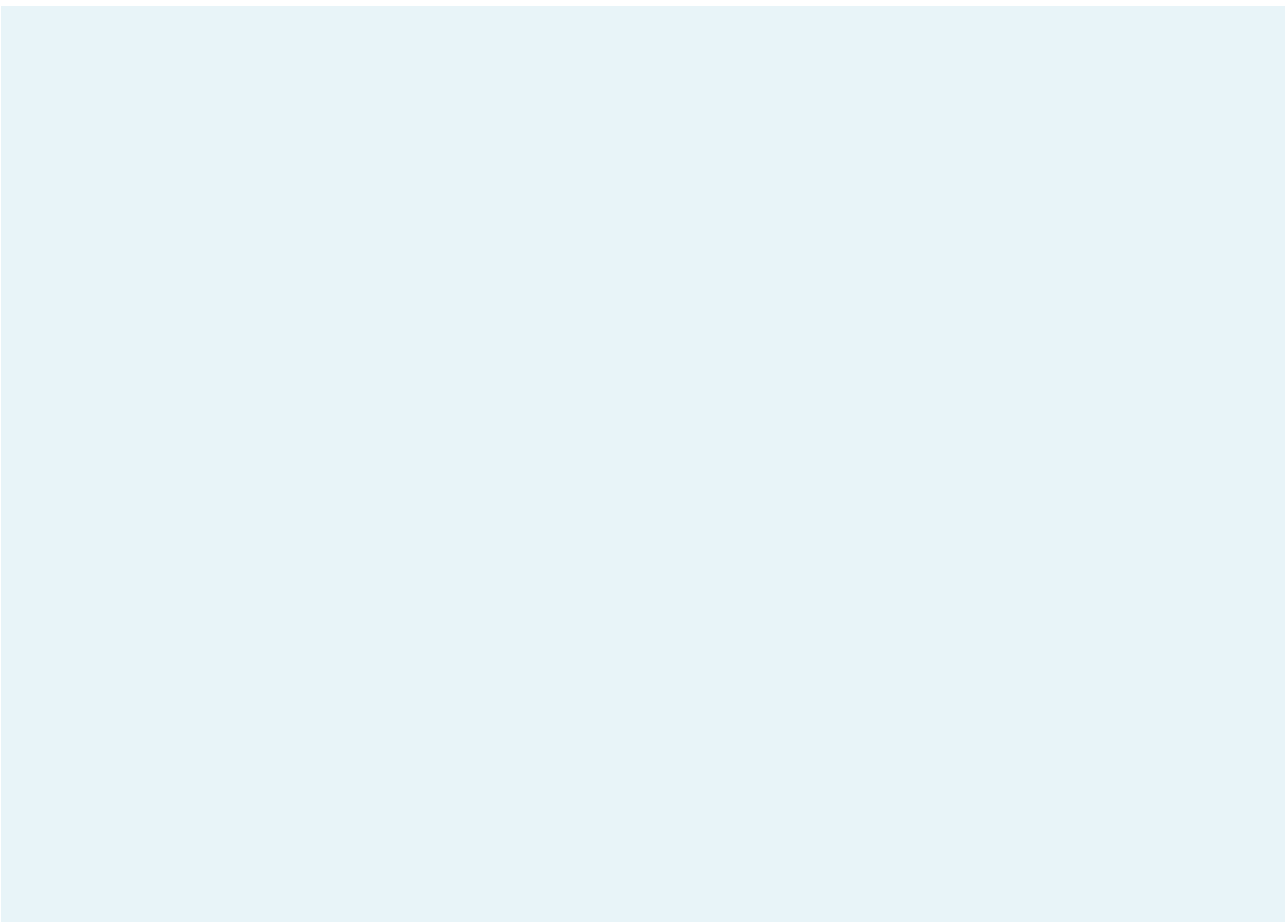
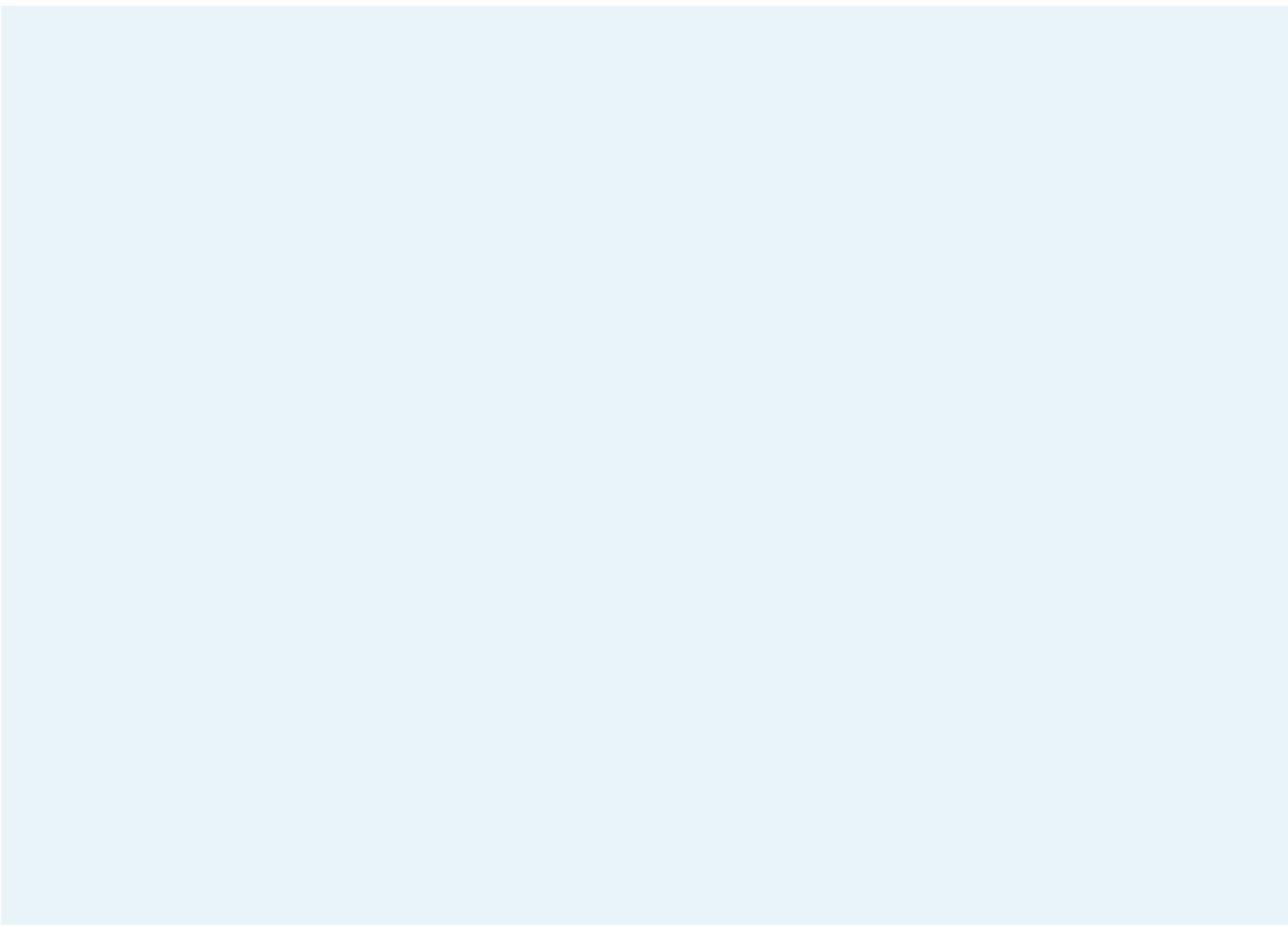
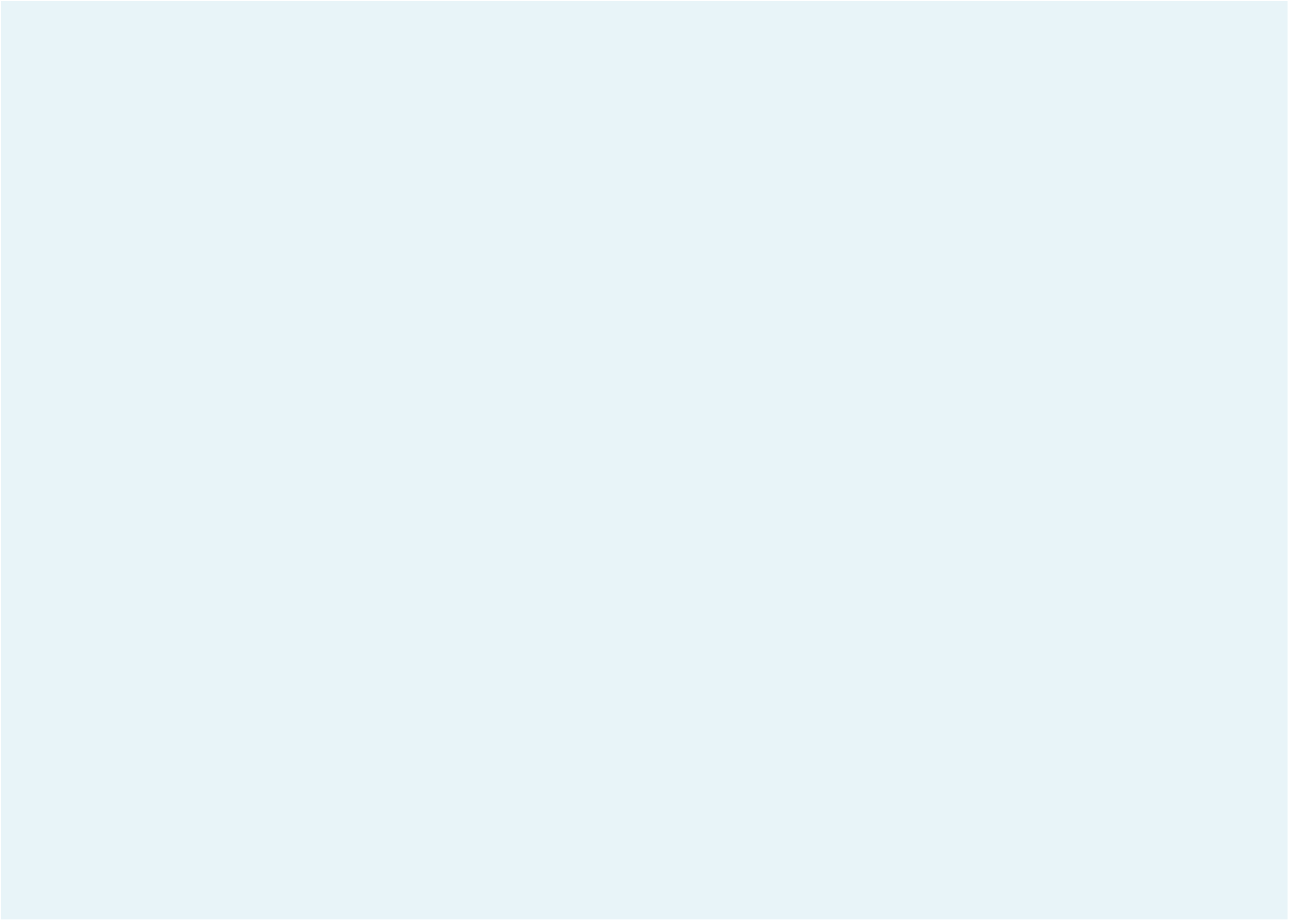
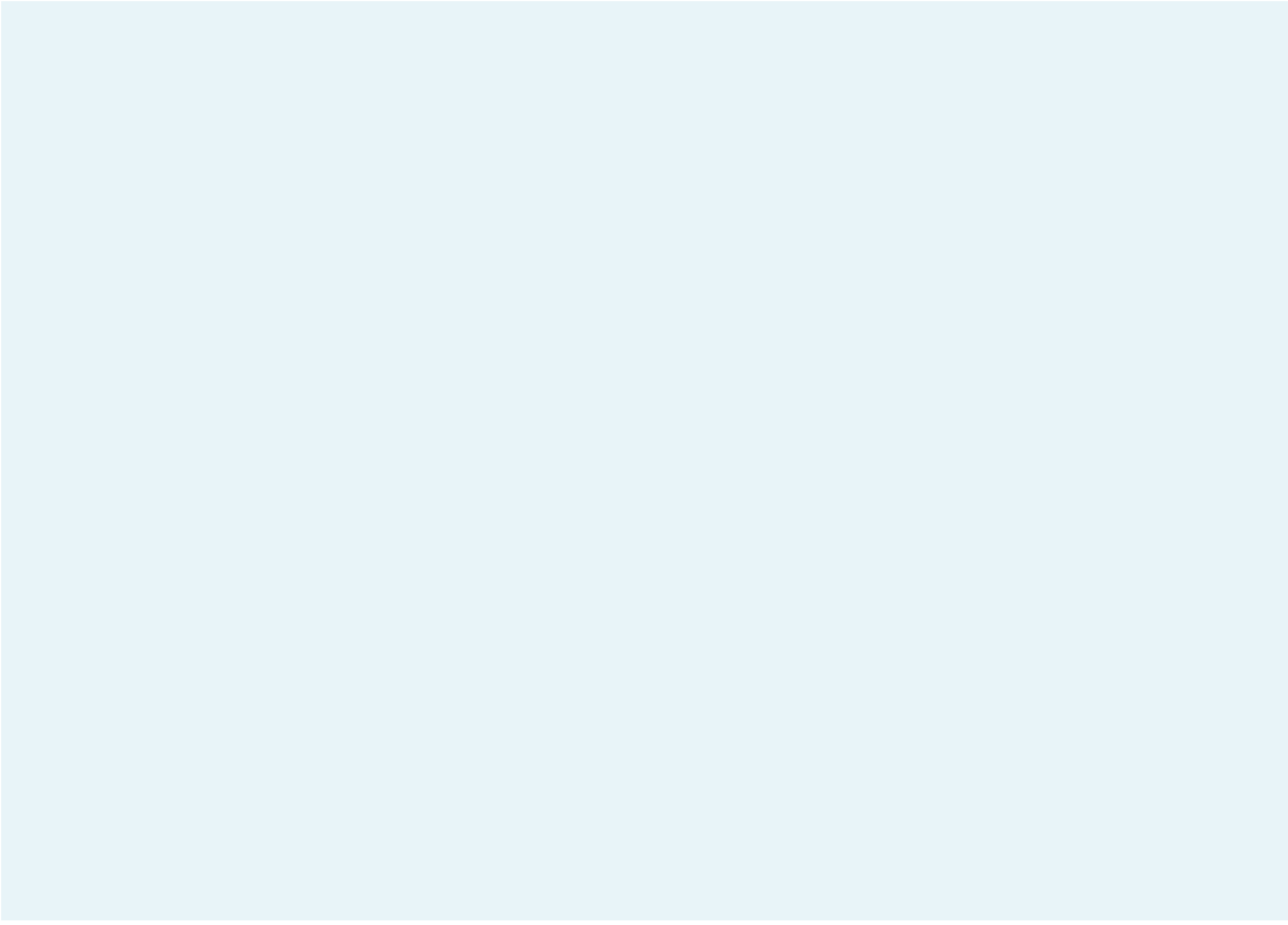


## NASLOV PROJEKTA

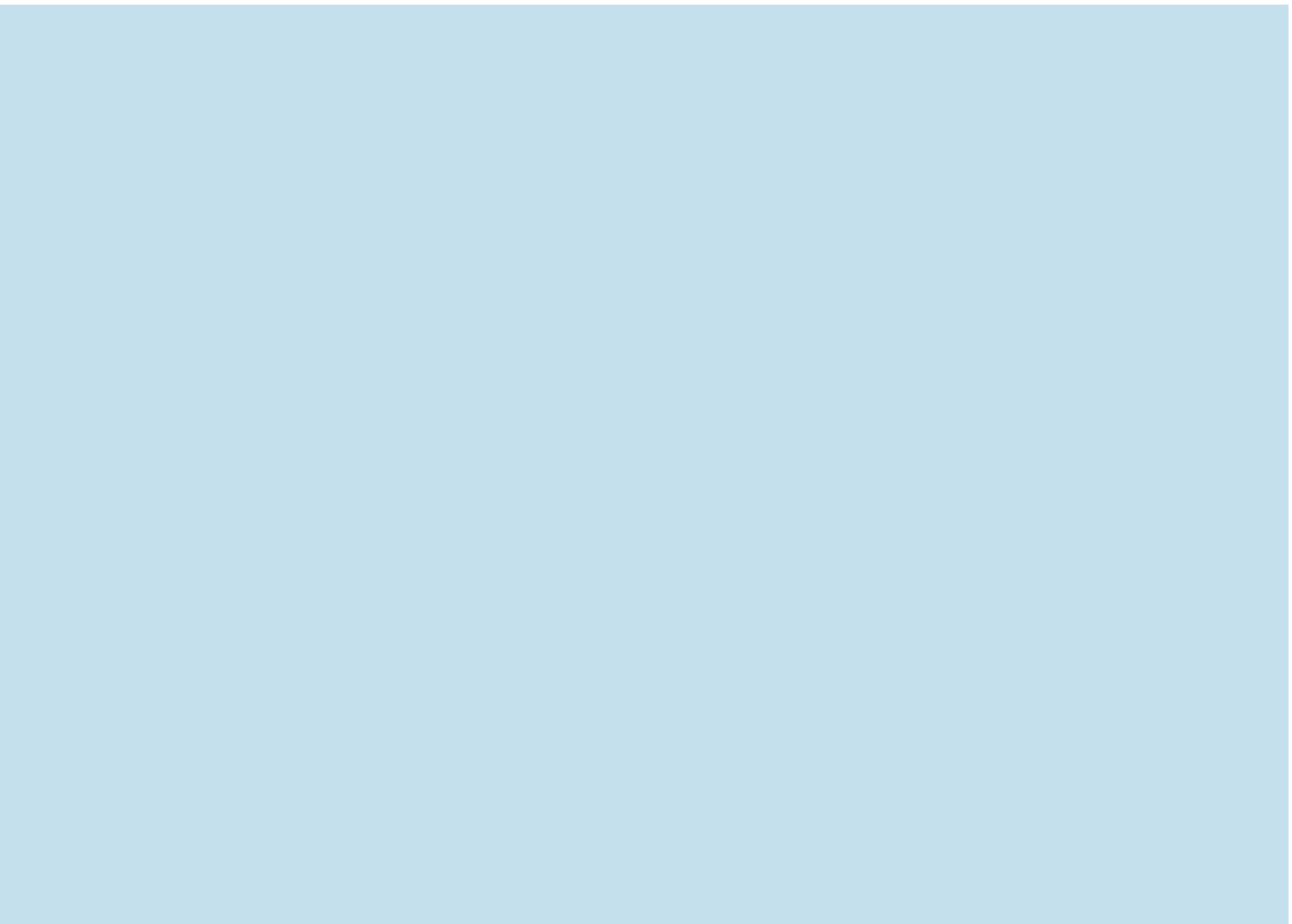
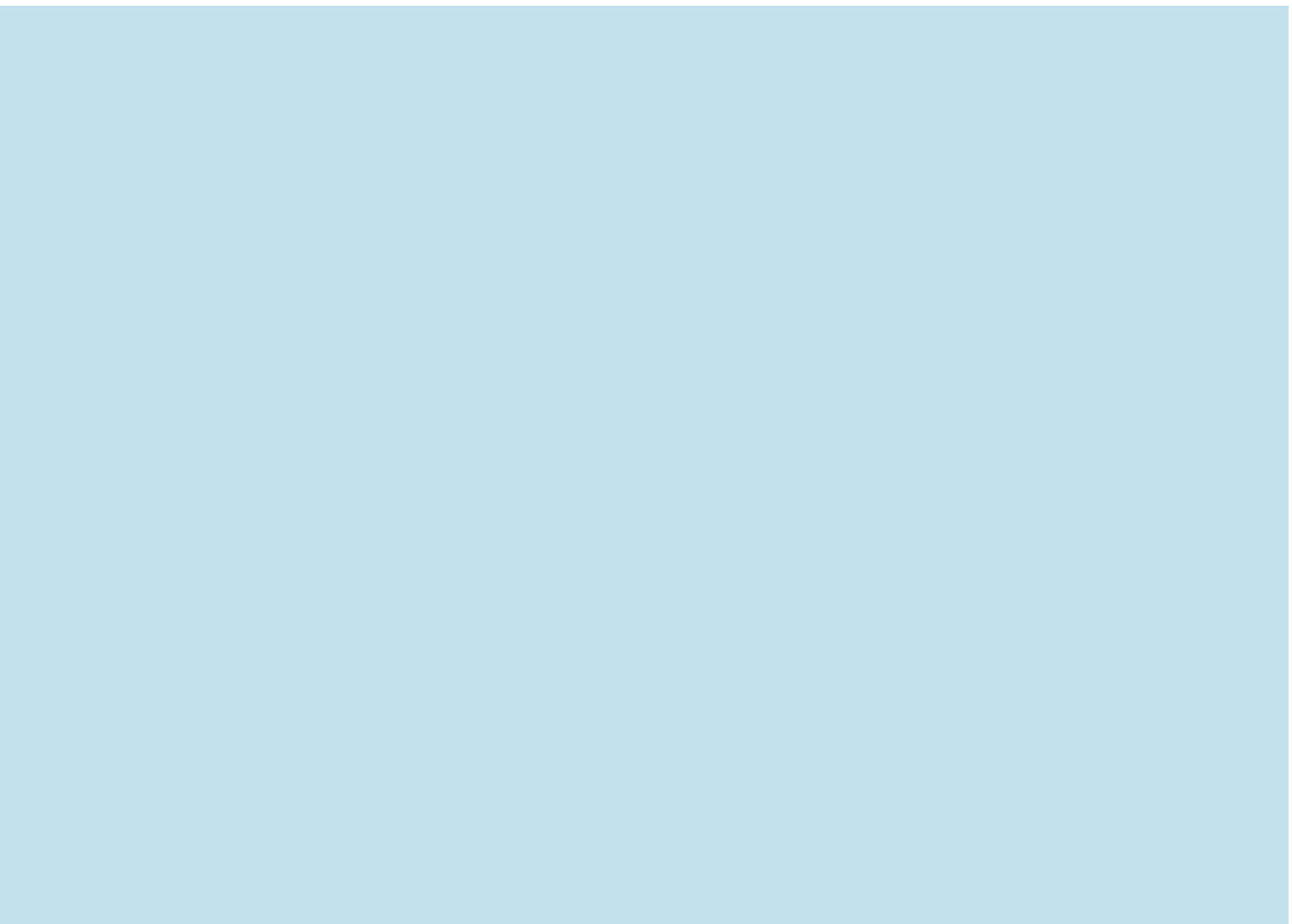
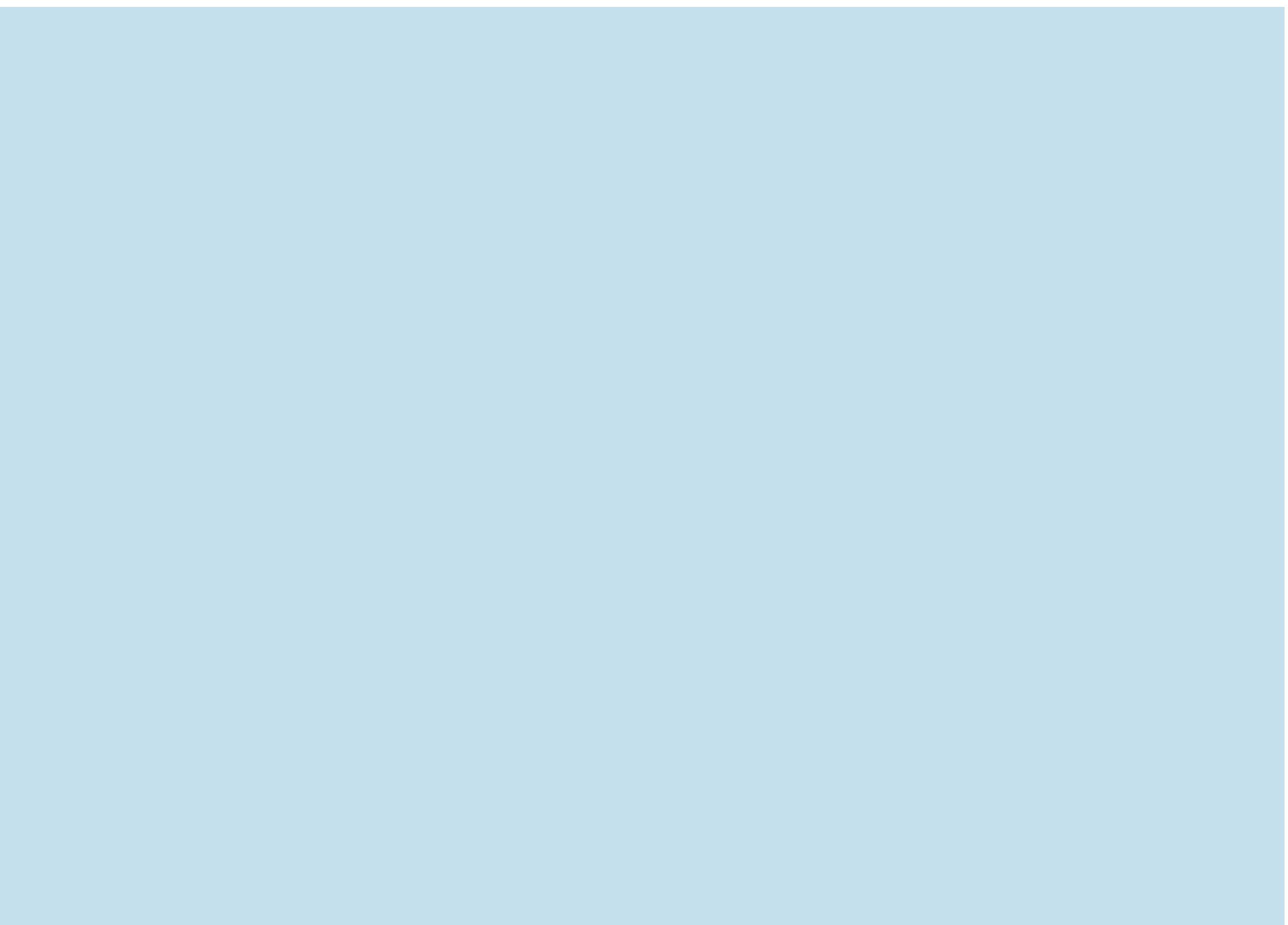
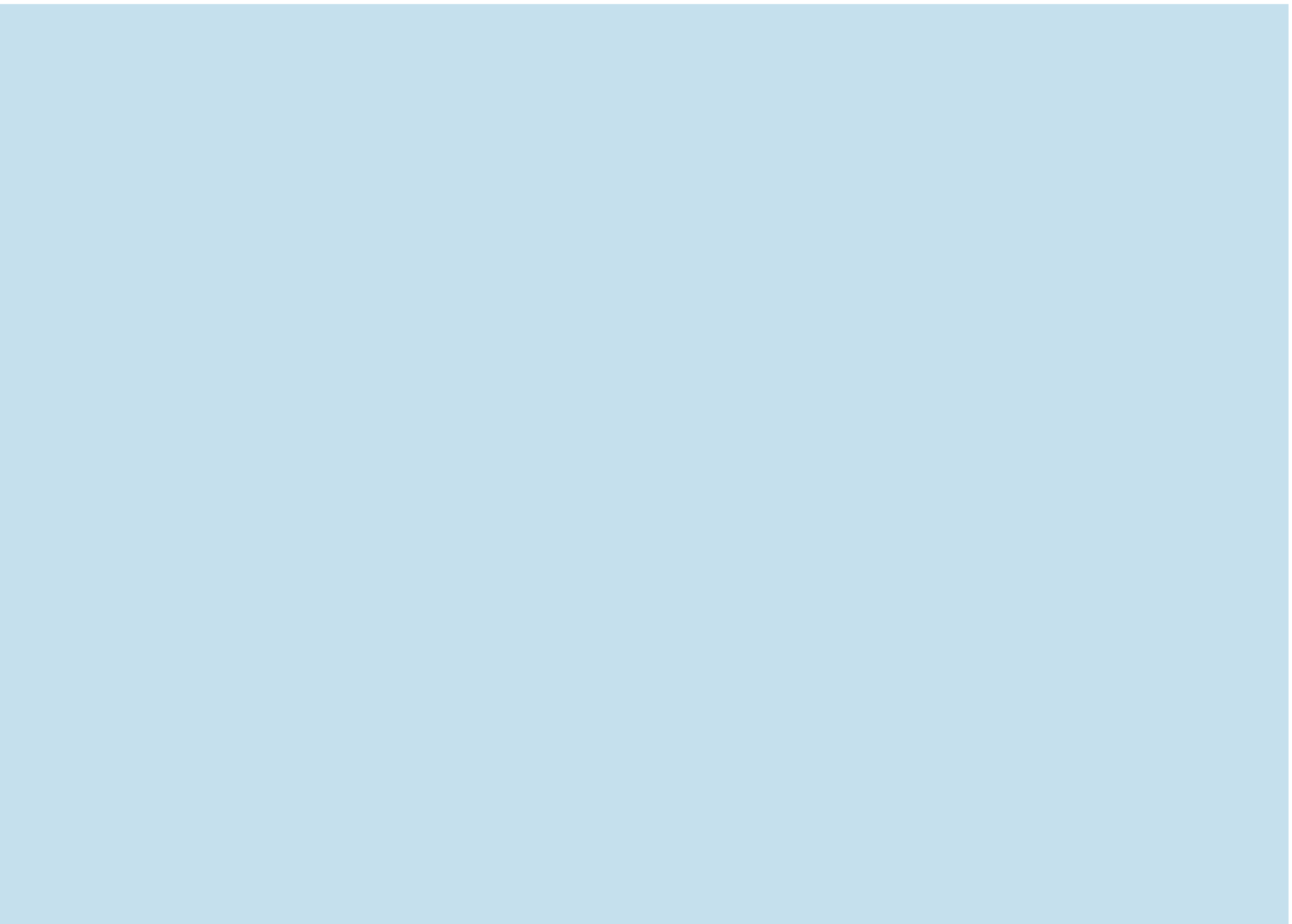
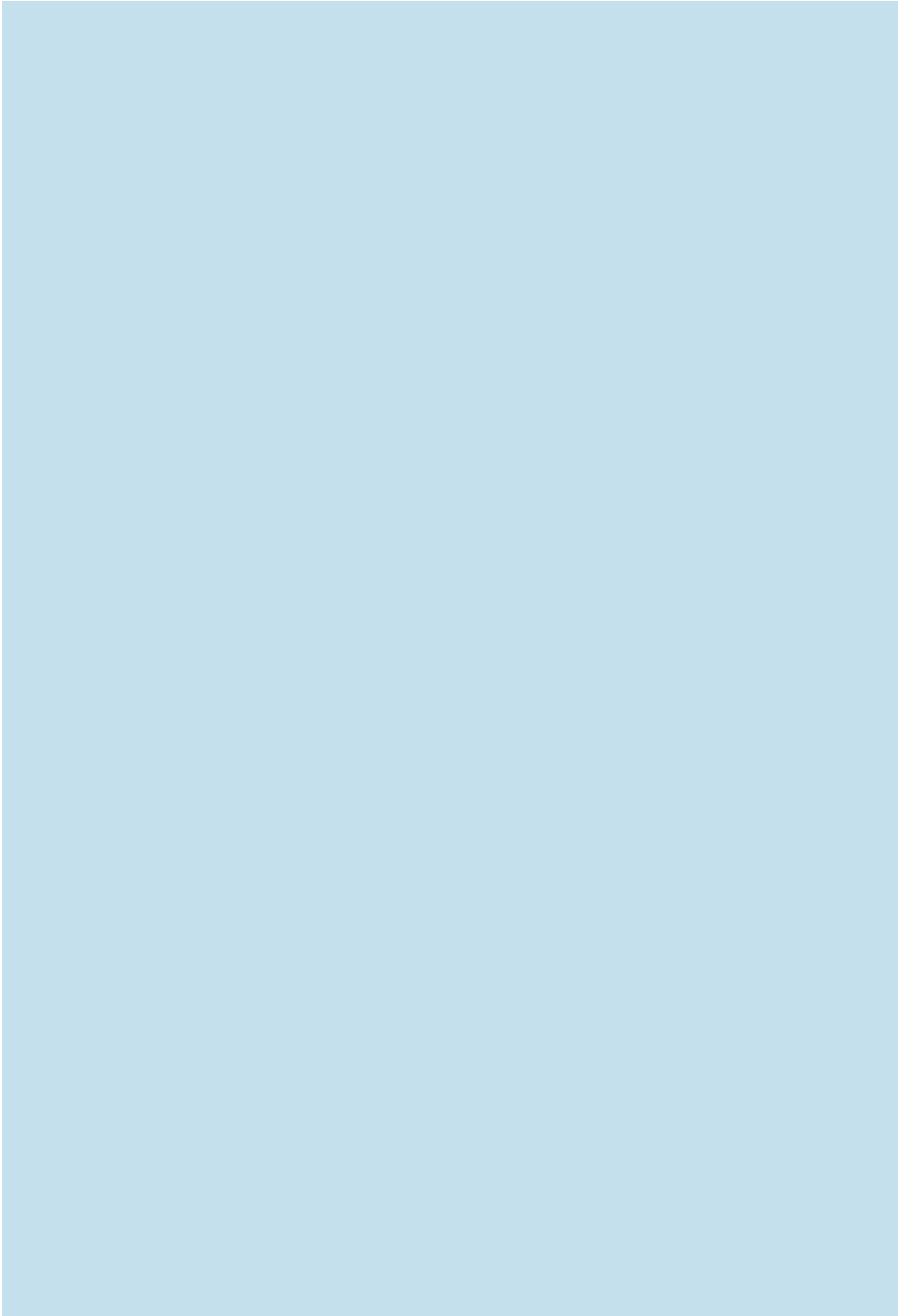
## AVTOR

odgovorni vodja projektiranjaIme Priimek, univ. dipl. inž. arh.  
avtorIme Priimek, univ. dipl. inž. arh.  
sodelavciIme Priimek, mag. inž. arh.  
lokacija / leto izgradnjeLokacija / 2024  
velikost območja / objektaxx m²  
tip objektajavna zgradba  
fotografIme Priimek

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 collection of textile samples lay spread out on the table - Samsa was a travelling salesman - and above it there hung a picture that he had recently cut out of an ill





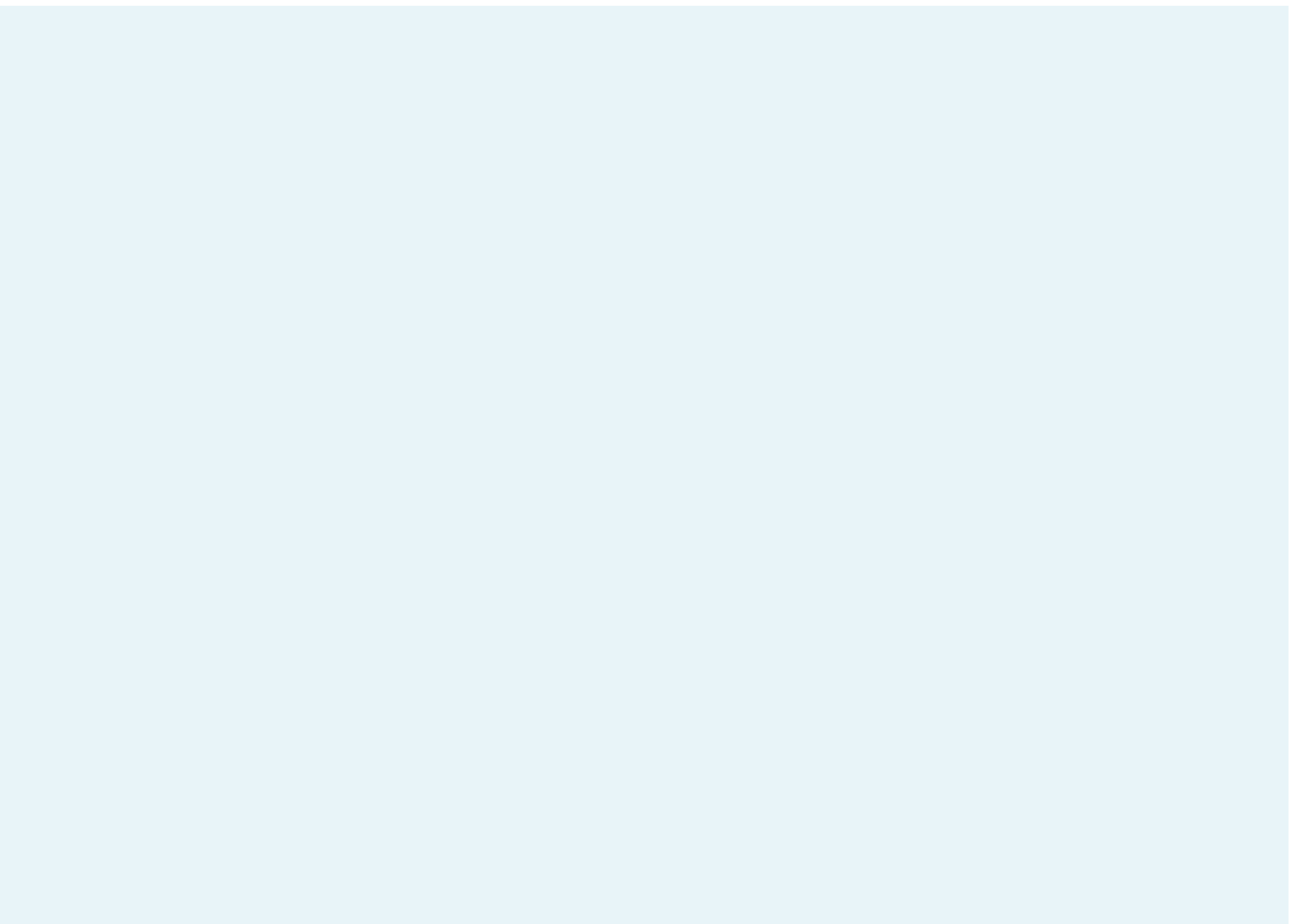
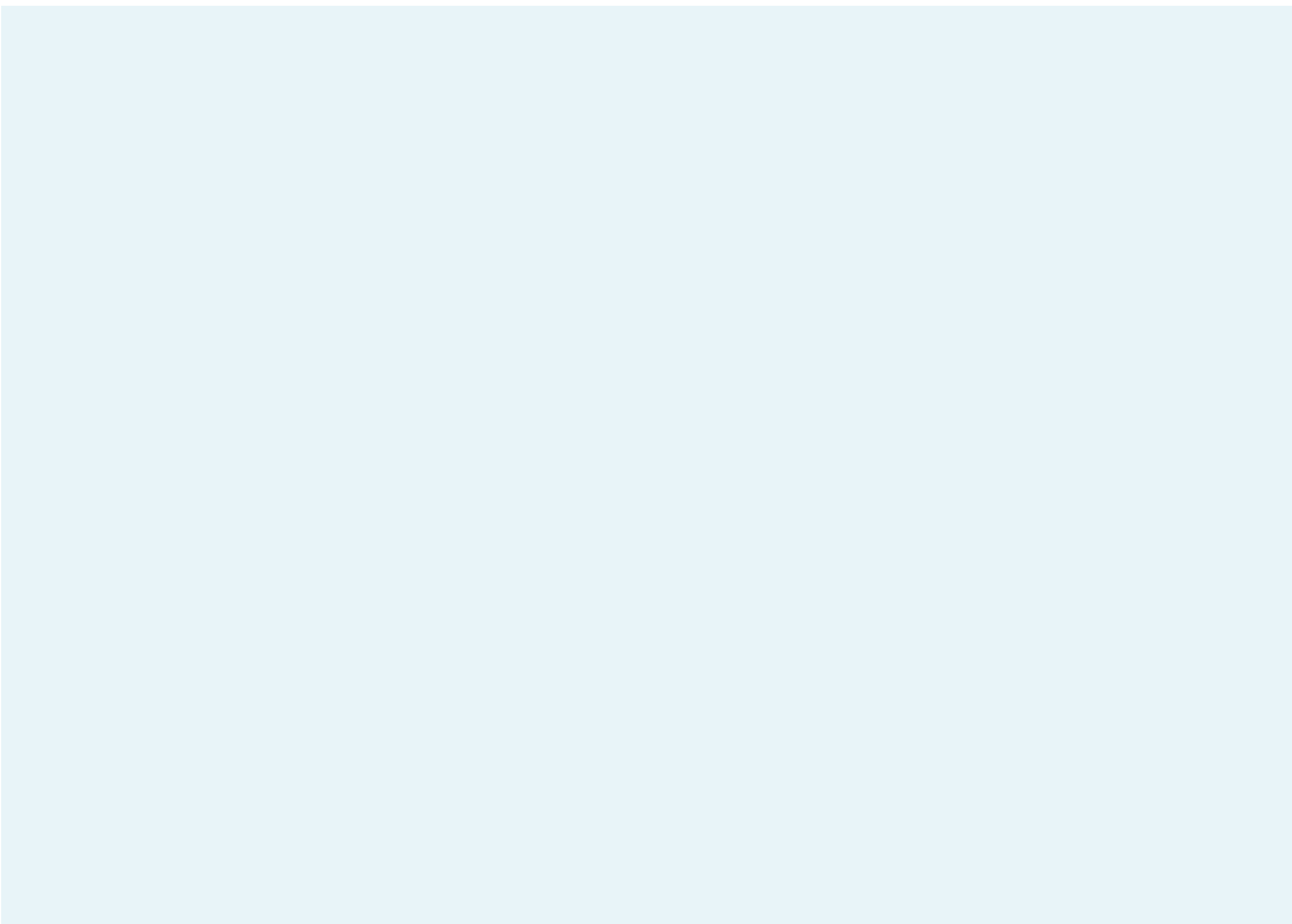


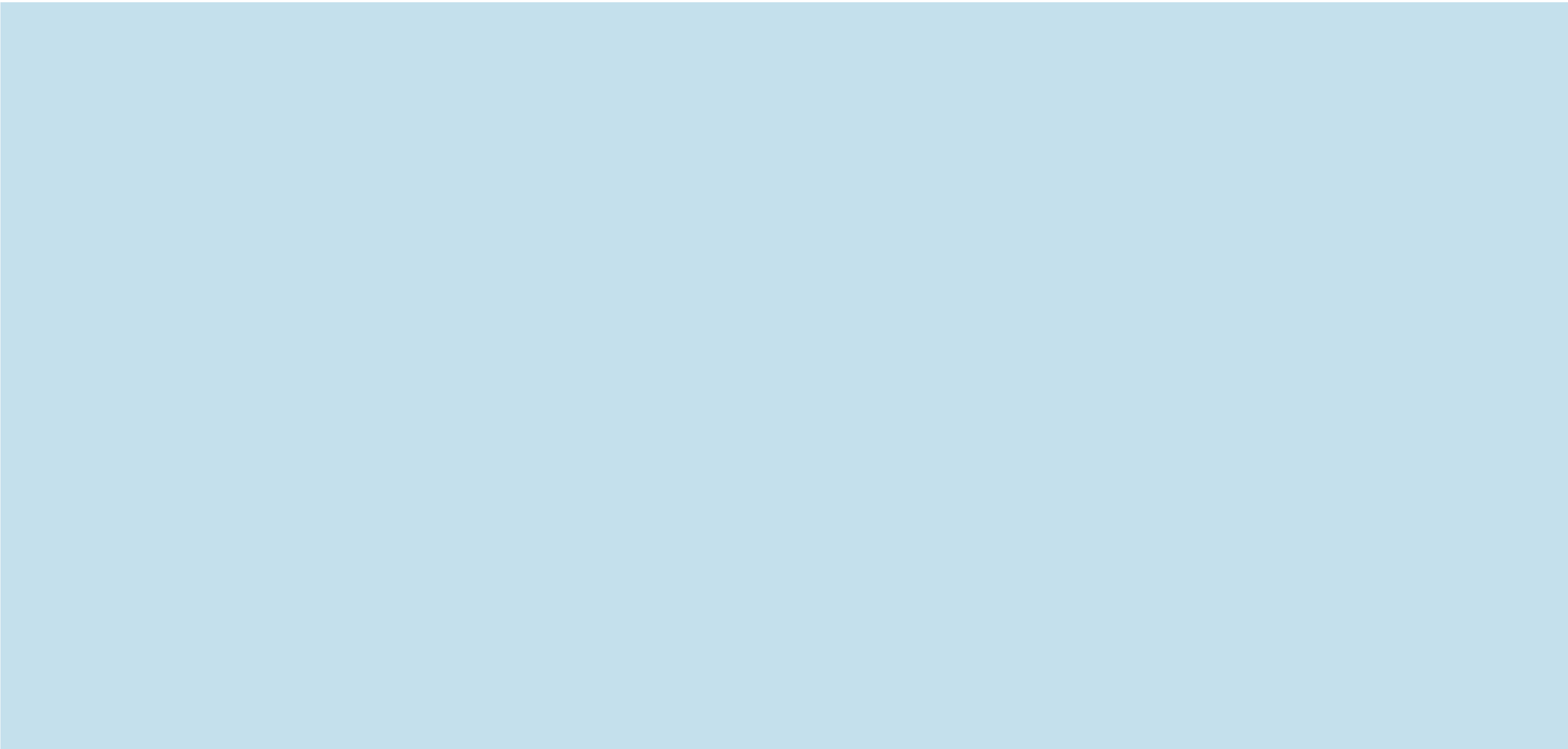
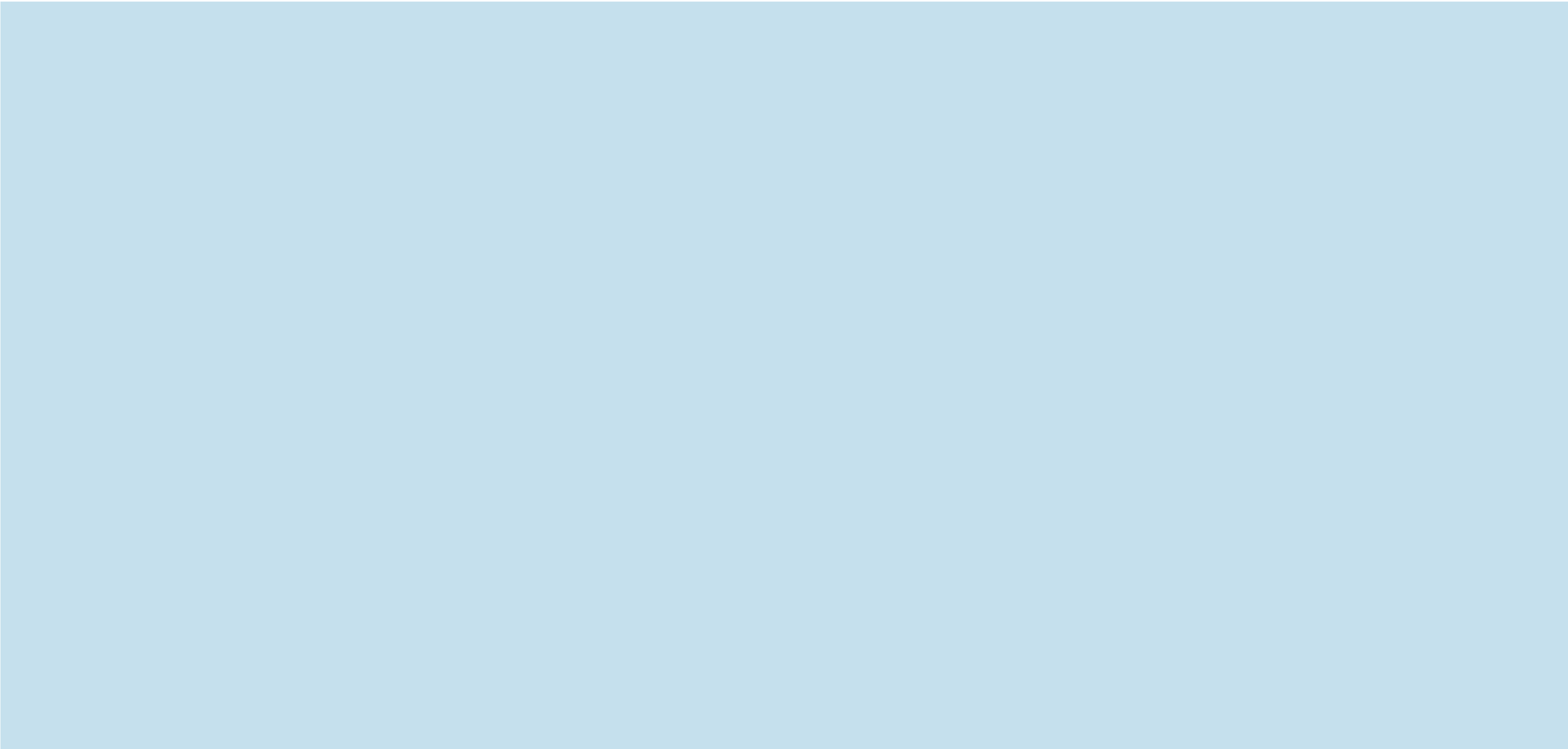
# NASLOV PROJEKTA

## AVTOR

odgovorni vodja projektiranjaIme Priimek, univ. dipl. inž. arh.  
avtorIme Priimek, univ. dipl. inž. arh.  
sodelavciIme Priimek, mag. inž. arh.  
lokacija / leto izgradnjeLokacija / 2024  
velikost območja / objektaxx m²  
tip objektajavna zgradba  
fotografIme Priimek

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 collection of textile samples lay spread out on the table - Samsa was a travelling salesman - and above it there hung a picture that he had recently cut out of an ill



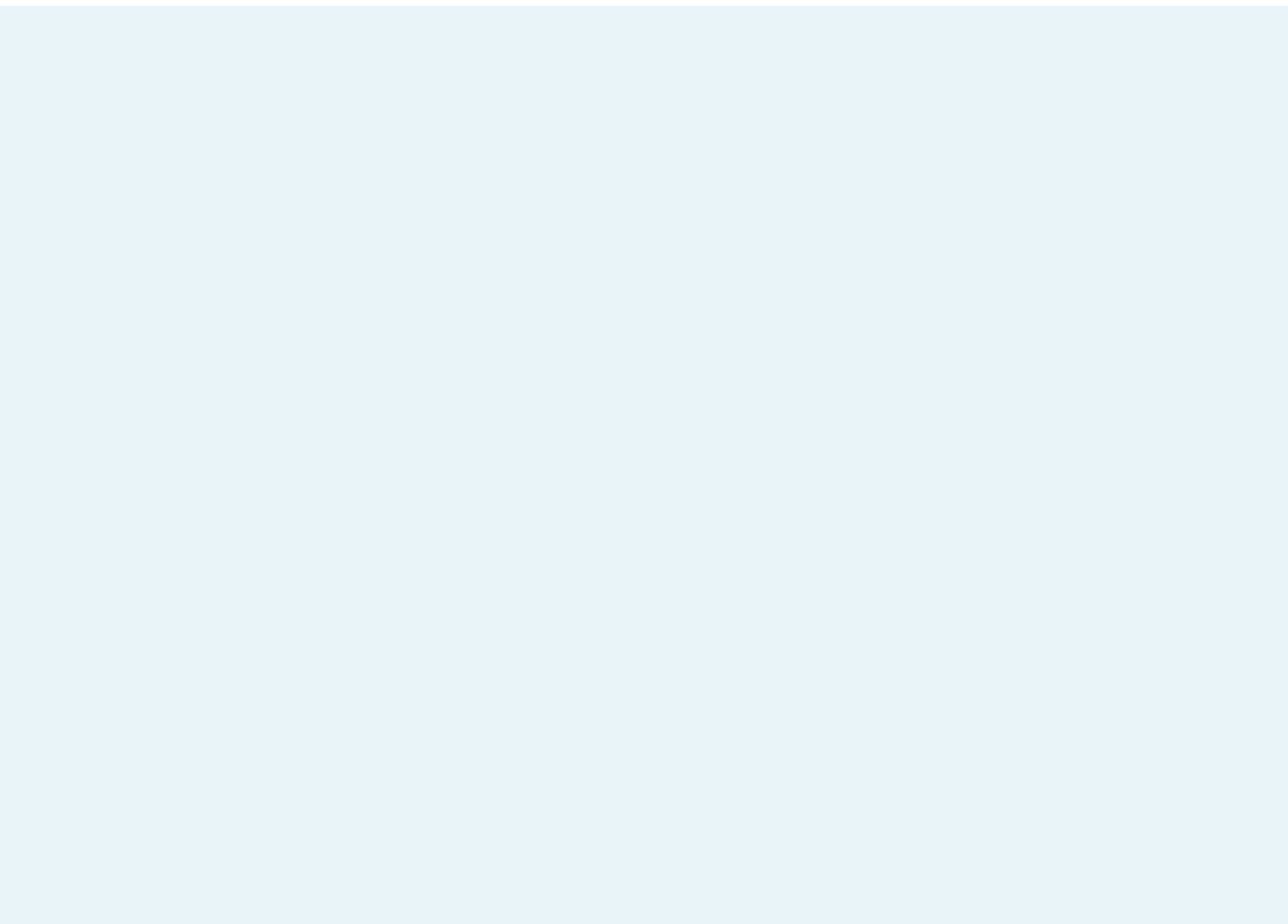
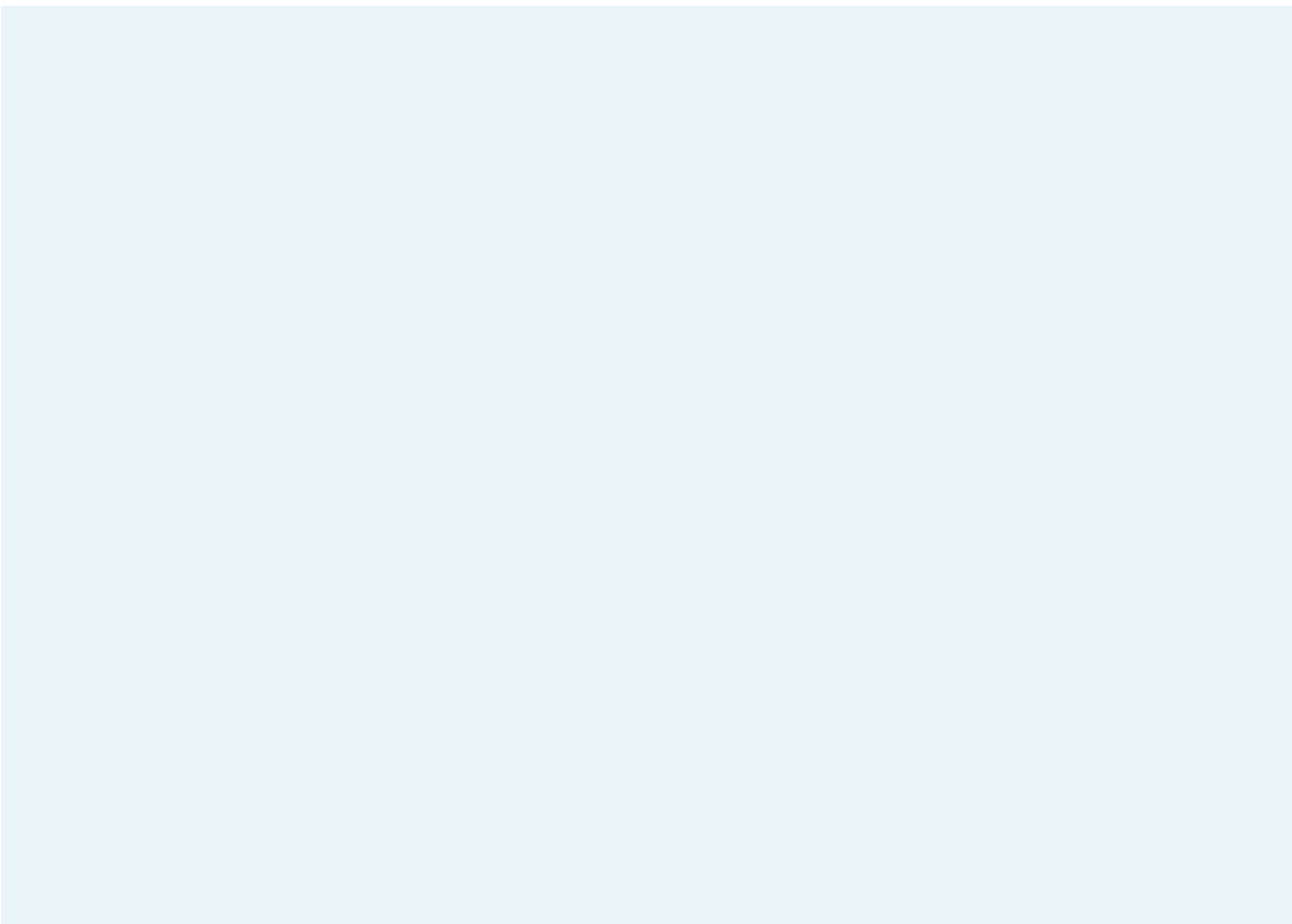


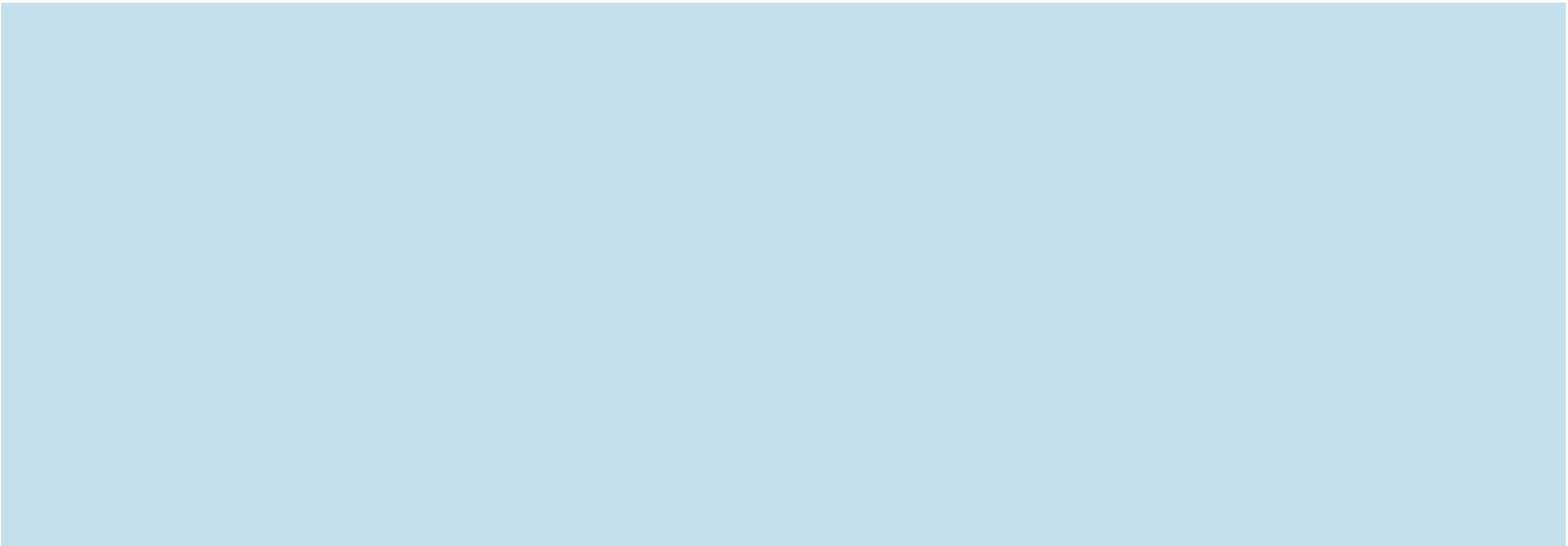
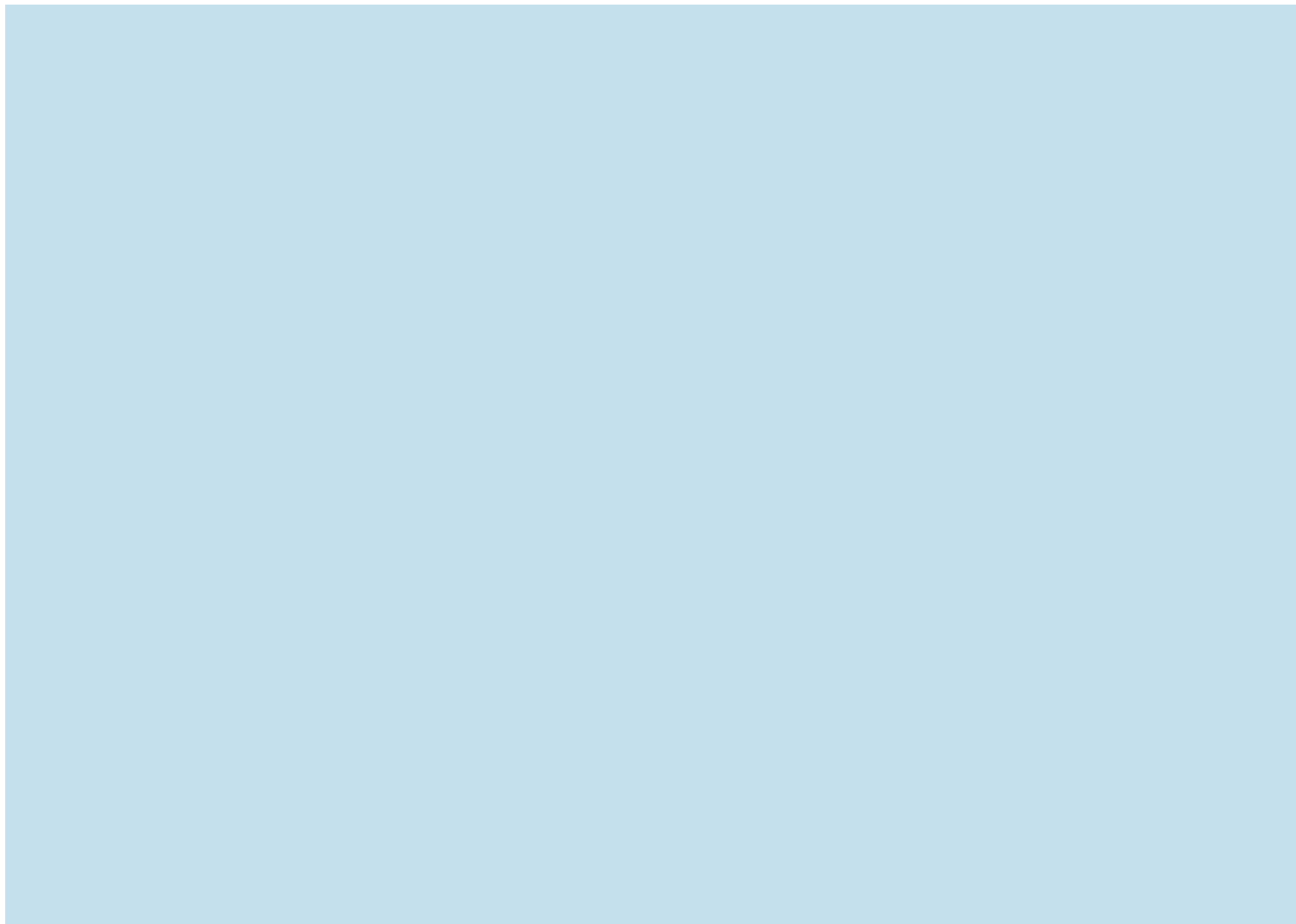
# NASLOV PROJEKTA

## AVTOR

odgovorni vodja projektiranjaIme Priimek, univ. dipl. inž. arh.  
avtorIme Priimek, univ. dipl. inž. arh.  
sodelavciIme Priimek, mag. inž. arh.  
lokacija / leto izgradnjeLokacija / 2024  
velikost območja / objektaxx m²  
tip objektajavna zgradba  
fotografIme Priimek

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 collection of textile samples lay spread out on the table - Samsa was a travelling salesman - and above it there hung a picture that he had recently cut out of an ill



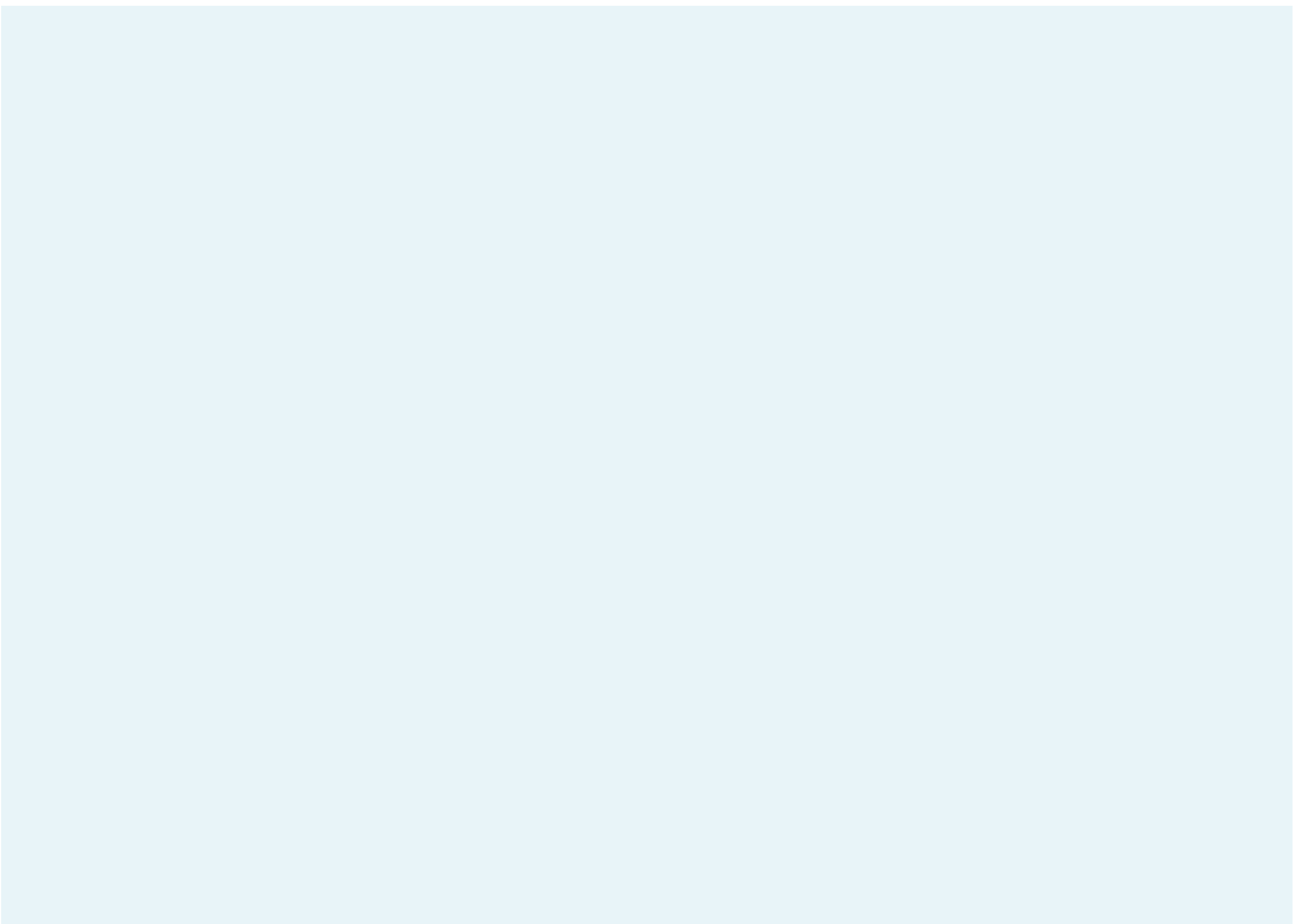
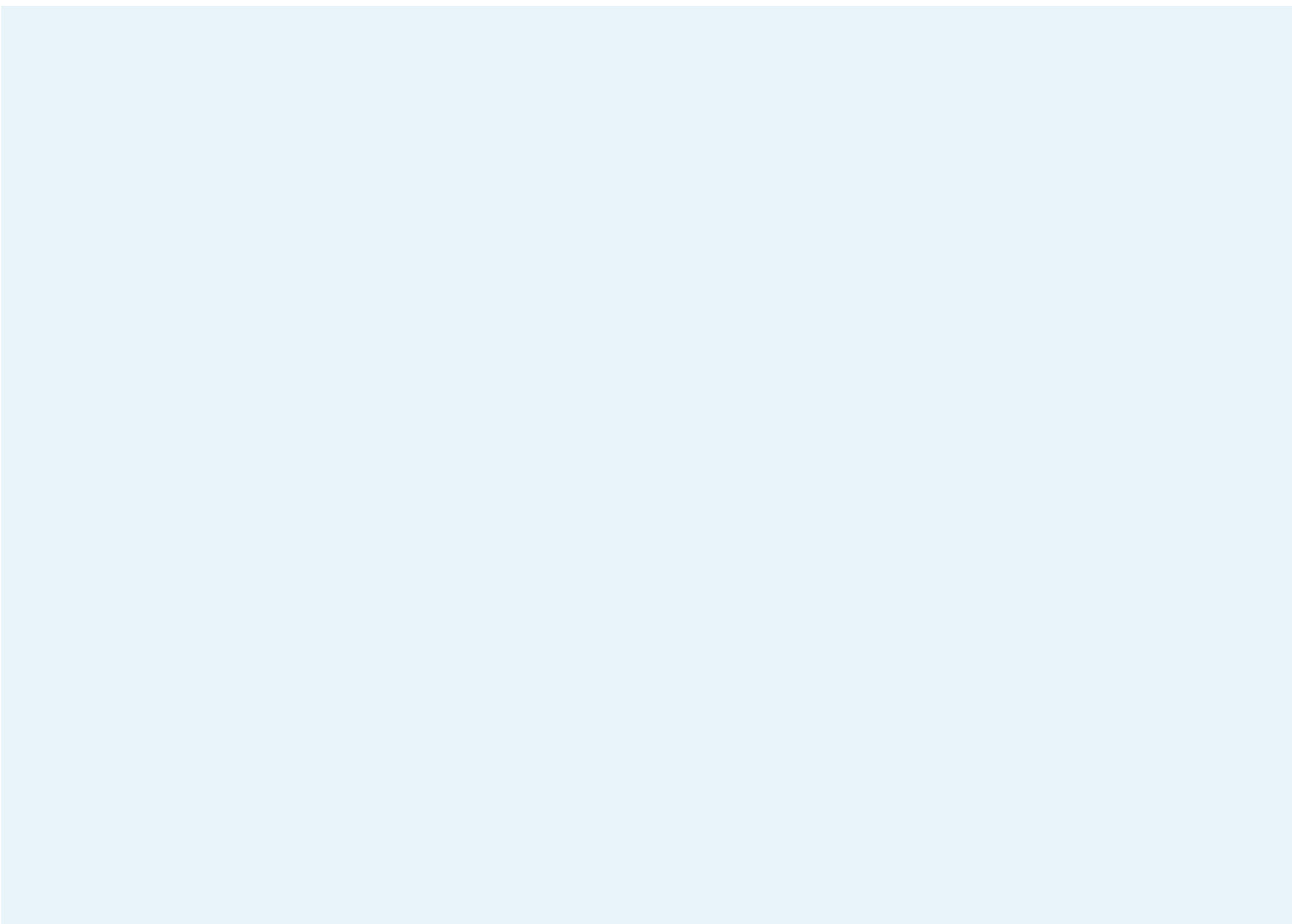
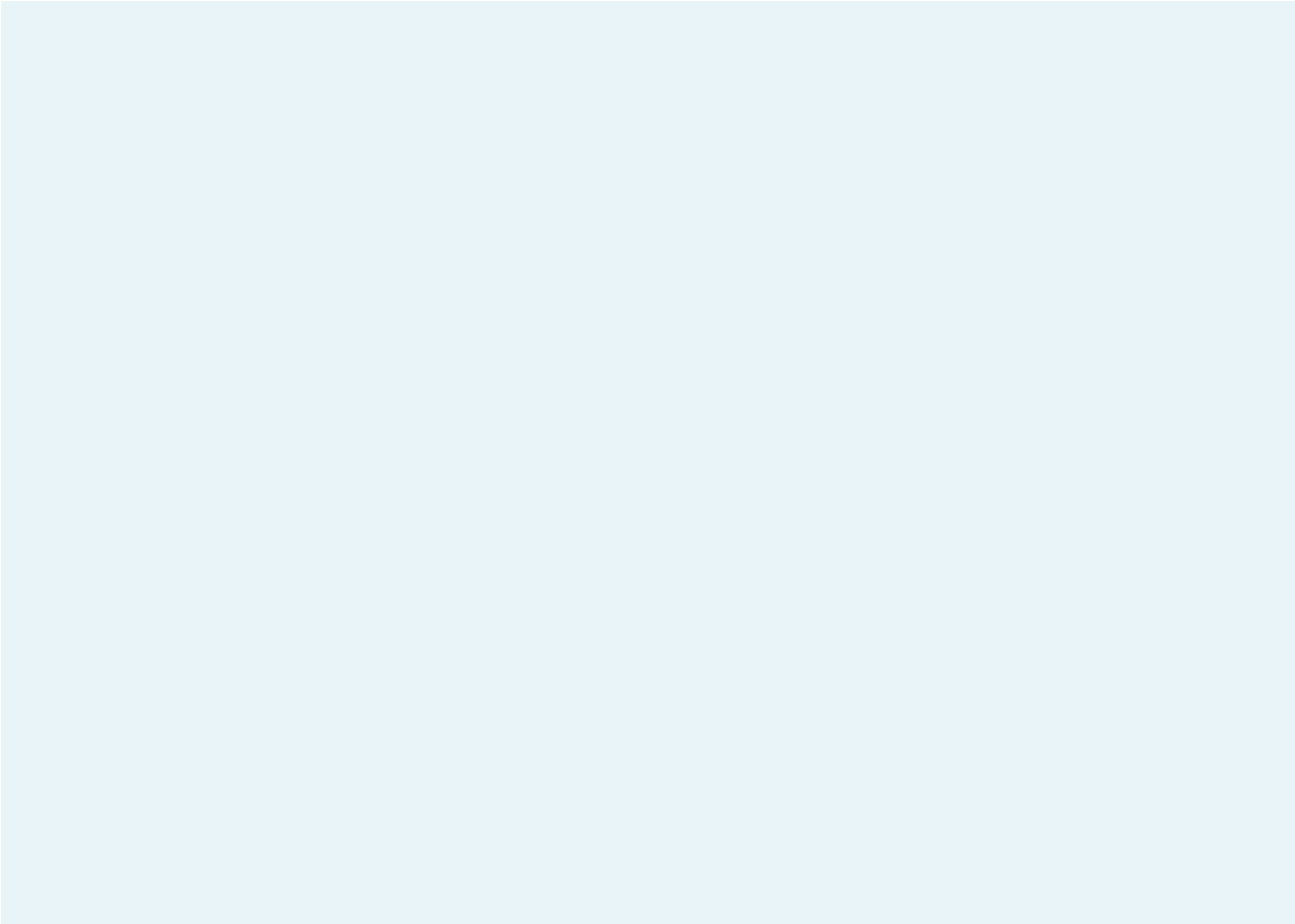


## NASLOV PROJEKTA

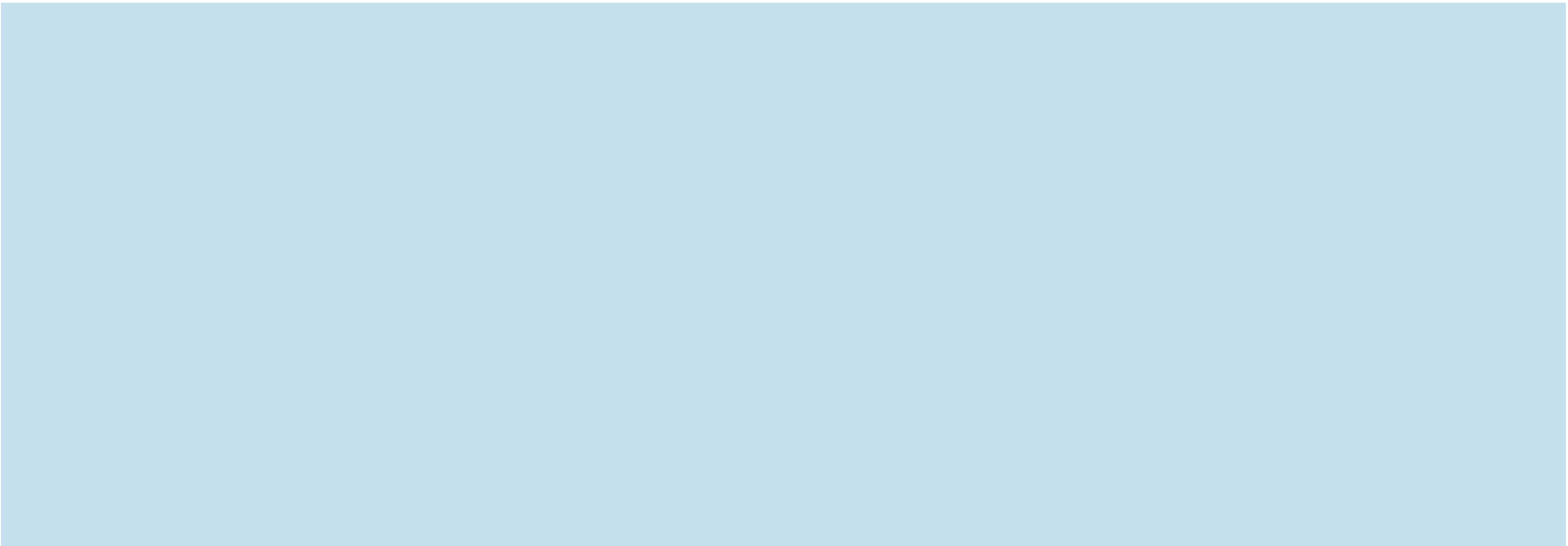
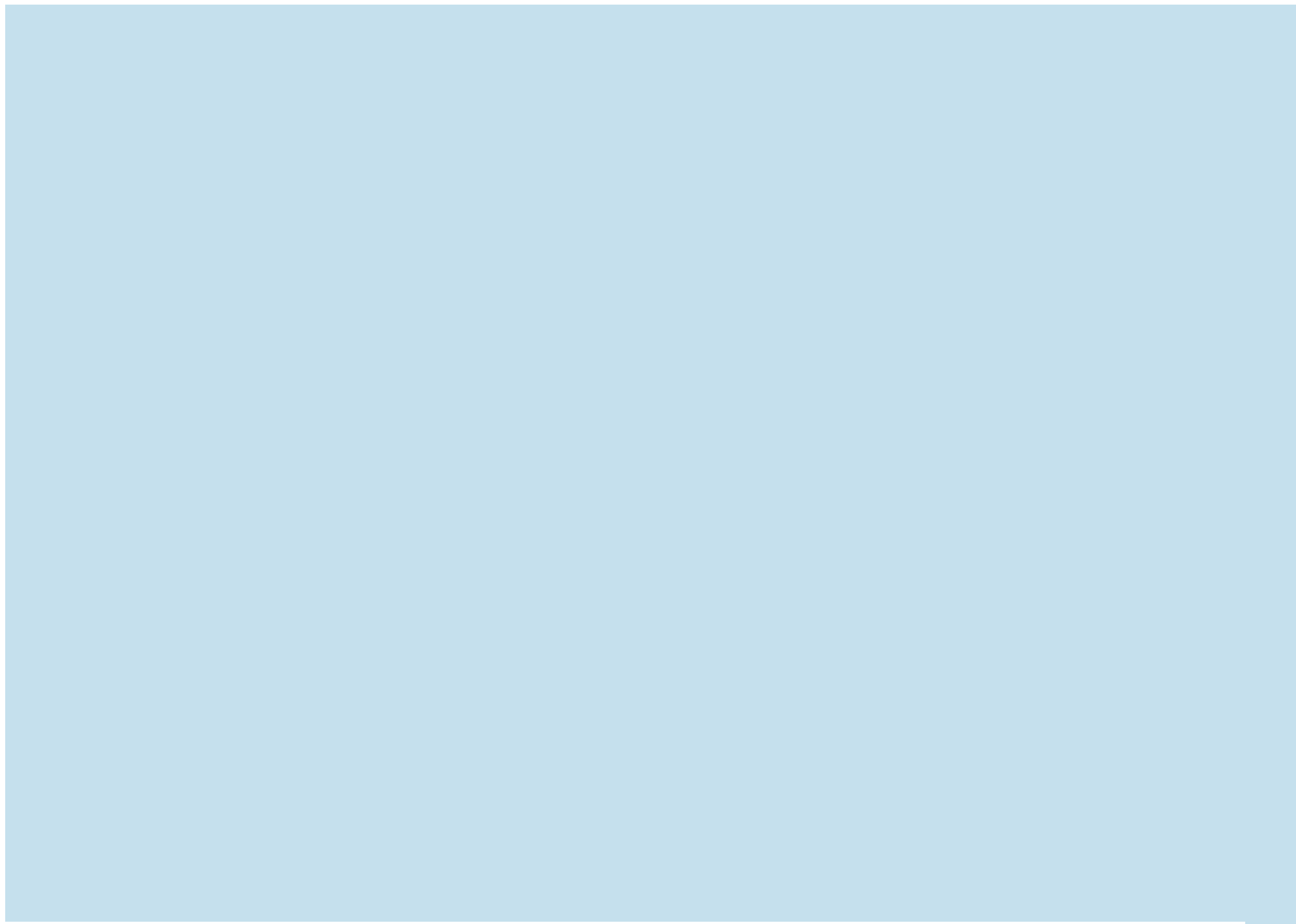
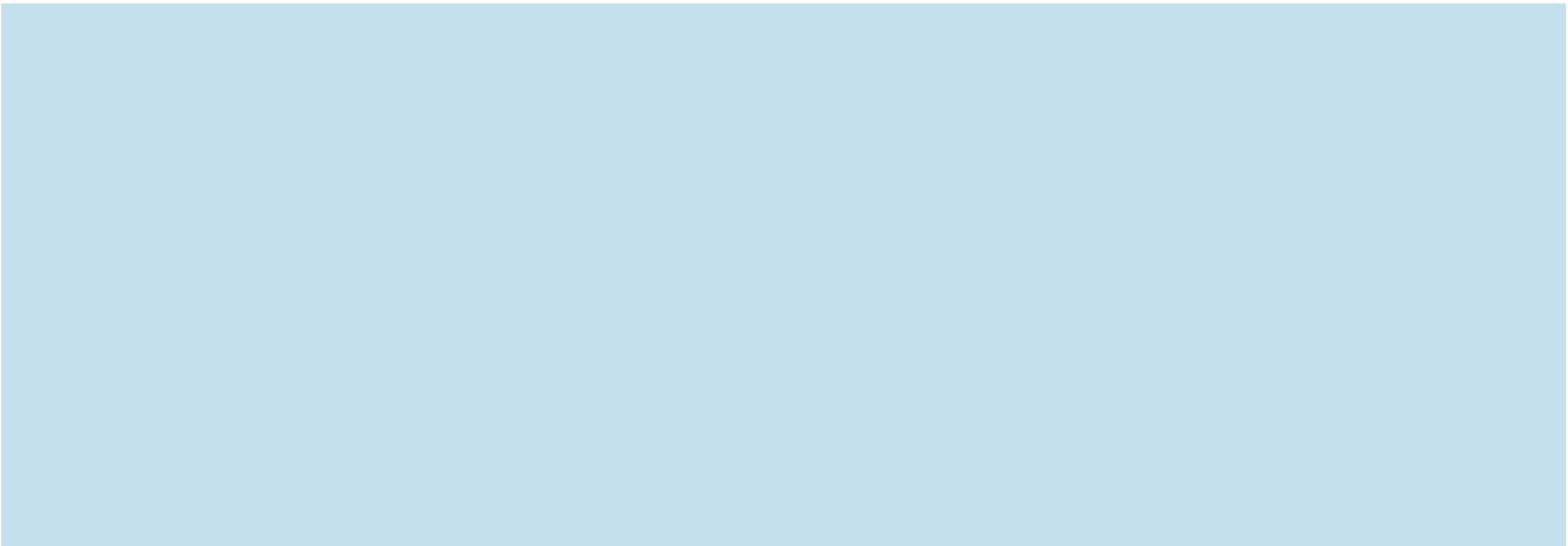
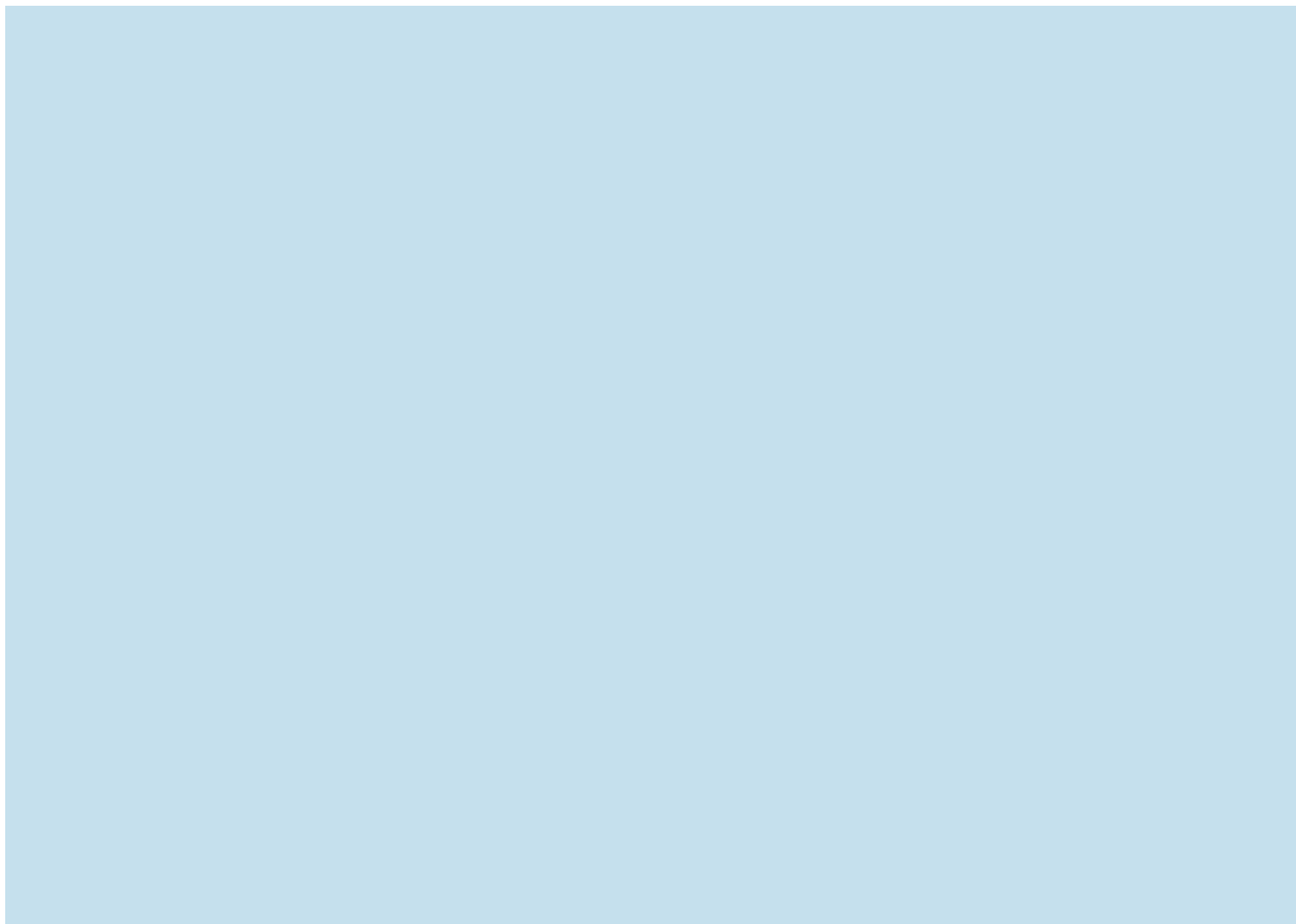
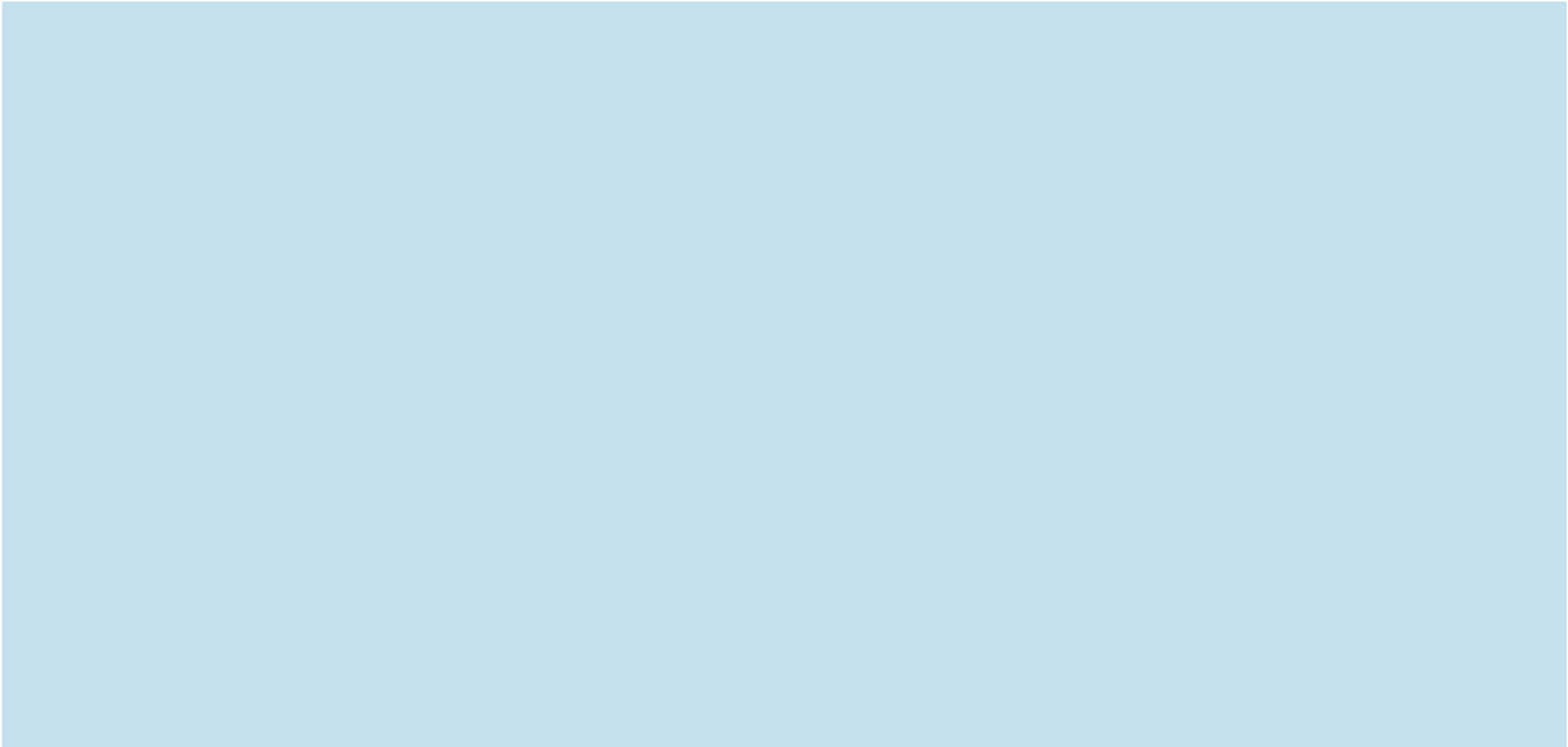
## AVTOR

odgovorni vodja projektiranjaIme Priimek, univ. dipl. inž. arh.  
avtorIme Priimek, univ. dipl. inž. arh.  
sodelavciIme Priimek, mag. inž. arh.  
lokacija / leto izgradnjeLokacija / 2024  
velikost območja / objektaxx m²  
tip objektajavna zgradba  
fotografIme Priimek

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 collection of textile samples lay spread out on the table - Samsa was a travelling salesman - and above it there hung a picture that he had recently cut out of an ill







## NASLOV PROJEKTA

## AVTOR

odgovorni vodja projektiranjaIme Priimek, univ. dipl. inž. arh.  
avtorIme Priimek, univ. dipl. inž. arh.  
sodelavciIme Priimek, mag. inž. arh.  
lokacija / leto izgradnjeLokacija / 2024  
velikost območja / objektaxx m²  
tip objektajavna zgradba  
fotografIme Priimek

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 collection of textile samples lay spread out on the table - Samsa was a travelling salesman - and above it there hung a picture that he had recently cut out of an ill

