

Embla Rós .V. Sigurrbrandsdóttir

Shh You Can't say that  
out  
LOUD



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Shh you can't say that out

**LOUD**







# *The Stars*

Aren't they beautiful?

What do you mean?

The stars, Look! So pretty!

I find them rather dull.

How can you say that!

They're like bunch of eyes of cats.

So what? They shine yes

But I don't see anything else.

Oh, come on just confess.

Alright I confess, I like you

More than the stars

# Red Locks

A person walks by with

They're red locks.

The red locks are unique,  
Perhaps they we're made by a goldsmith

Or perhaps they're the goldsmith's fire  
Hopefully they won't come to an aspire.

Aspiring into huge flames  
So huge that you'll get swallowed.  
But surely, it's very hallowed,  
Very hallowed within.

The red locks are being  
Dragged on the ground.  
Is it very much bound?  
Perhaps bound to evangely break?

Not really, they're all strong

## *At Peace*

The water is just perfect

It's neither hot nor cold

Here I nest

In this water like a beautiful piece of gold



I lay on my back and let

Myself drift even though my dress

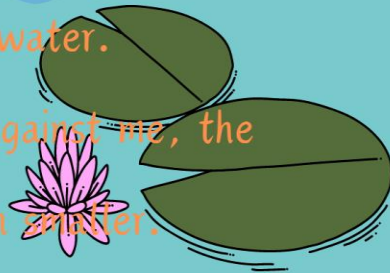
Gets all wet

I'm at peace here and all I

Hear is the water.

The water brushes against me, the

Waves are even smaller.



The waves are smaller than the ocean.



## Winter Wonderland

While the snow is surrounding the town

Lika wonderland.

I hope it won't drown,

Drown the town in a white beauty.

Even though its super cold

It's still very eatable.

While adventures are to fold

Among the children in the snow

Despite the cold it's still pretty

But maybe not as pretty in the city



Everyone's favorite winter wonder



# *The lonely chair*

A blue and silver chair, all alone  
it sits by a table.

I wonder how it feels, is it sad?

Is it happy? or is it mad

Does it get letters perhaps?

Nobody knows

does it's loneliness impose?

i wonder if the chair can walk

or perhaps talk?

Sadly it's just a sad little chair





## *Blue Mountain*

The blue mountain shining so  
brightly at the tiny town.

It will never look down  
on the cute little town.

Expect the uncontrollable avalanche  
even if it tries to have a catch

The avalanche rains on the town.

The blue mountain moves around  
and tries to protect the town

but it fails and remains alone.



## *The Swan dance*

On a stage a beauty is to be folded,  
a white swan dances and dances.

The stage is to their advantage,  
a beautiful swan but yet so bold.

Capturing everyone's hearts, one by one,  
they even capture the flames of the sun.



The swan spins and spins around  
they're to the stage bond.

Spin and spin and spin they  
go like they're on a display.

## *Another drink please*

*'Another drink please!'*

*You hear the person say.*

*They are next to you, It's May  
and you're piss drunk.*

*The person hands you the drink  
and gives you a friendly wink*

*You chug the drink.*



*You fell everything spin heavily  
and you feel a slight touch.*

*The stranger's words rhythm a melody  
in your ears as they lead you away.*

*You feel them touch your lips  
without a consent*

# Window

I see a window

I stare out of the window

How did the day go?

Bad, i didn't see a glimpse of snow

i place my hands on the  
windowsill and what do i see

The sun shines

but does the glass shine?

Should i see it as a sign

But what was it worth?

Nobody will know the reason

Why. Why? i don't know

## *Addiction*

Today's age is a sad one among  
teens and adults with addiction  
one sip at a addiction is like a  
long trip to a fiction

It doesnt matter if its nicotine  
alcohol, drugs or perhaps sex.  
We all end up like broken machine.

Some people fall into addiction  
to impress their friends, family or  
perhaps their crush.

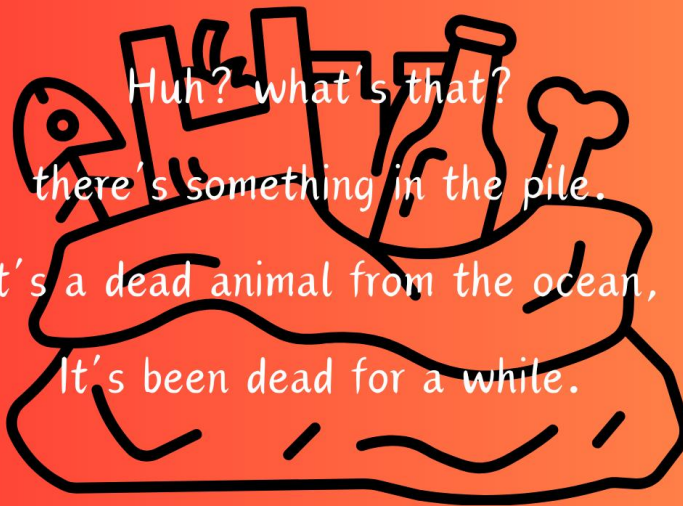
But it's all just a toxic lust.

Some people only fall into it due  
to conflict in their personal life.

No one can completely recover this style.

## *A Pile*

There's a beautiful beach near  
the town where the ocean is here.  
But something is wrong, what is it?  
Is that a pile of trash?



Huh? what's that?  
there's something in the pile.  
It's a dead animal from the ocean,  
It's been dead for a while.

Another pile is shown from miles away  
What is going on today?

*Restless night*

I roll around my bed,  
my tired eyes try to close themselves  
but they are all blood red.  
My arms gave up on themselves.

Rolling over and over again

while shivering in anxiety.

Feeling like a failure in society

with a pitter patter heart

The pitter patter and shivering  
keeps going until everything  
is restless.



## *Bitter*

I sit here with a drink

I chuck it down, its not enough

I try to let it sink

but i chuck another one

I sit in silence by the table,

the silence is unstable

so i chuck another drink

it was bitter but the bitter the stronger

and it feels like ive conger.

Conger a better drink so i

chuck another drink.

I've became so tipsy that

I've forgotten where i am at.

*The man*

High up a pillar

is a man standing above.

What a sight of a thriller

for the ~~sour~~ eyes.



The man has the power over

the world and everyone.

The man can be described as a poser

but .in media he's seen as a hero

The hero who saved humanity

but behind him are piles of bodies.

Hes the American president

and he has many copies

*Male Peacock*

*Politicians always look so serious,  
honey what are you so serious about?  
Like you look so delirious  
it's almost hilarious.*



*But honey we all know that  
you're just a male peacock  
in hiding  
but i'll call it a Leacock*

*So let's replace your suits  
with pink dresses and highboots  
how about also painting your  
nails with the rainbow  
and give your brain a brainbow*

*Look at you government official  
how you look more superficial.*

## *Broken Mirror*

Behind a very talented person  
is a broken mirror

The cracks have worsen  
but no one notices

Often times the person feels numb  
the numbness gets worse.

The person often puts a mask on to some  
and often times it works.

But as time passes the person  
feels worse, day by day to the point  
it wants to meet its own end  
but the person doesn't want to  
disappoint

Day by day the person almost nearly  
takes its own life.

But they don't want it to be severely

*The horror show*

Social media, the wonderful paradise  
but once you dive down into the  
rabbit hole, it becomes a unparadise.

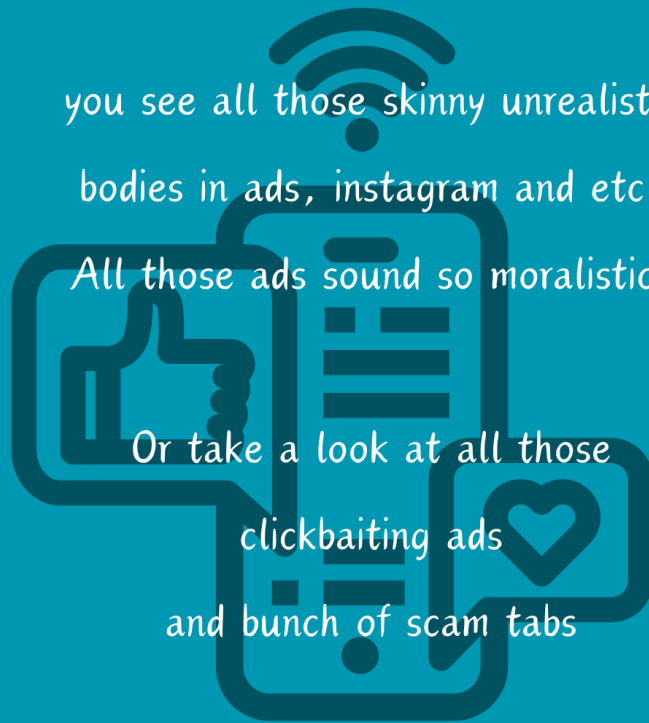
Its no longer what you imagined

you see all those skinny unrealistic  
bodies in ads, instagram and etc.

All those ads sound so moralistic.

Or take a look at all those  
clickbaiting ads  
and bunch of scam tabs

Welcome to the dark side of  
social media horror show.



## *Lovesickness*

Like a lost puppy and an  
embarrassed mink.

Your pupils get bigger and you  
get dizzy and your cheeks get pink

You fell warm and fuzzy around  
them.

You're love sick but not homesick  
and your heart works like a  
candlestick

What happens if the candle  
gets doused.

Your heart gets soaked.

