

“Galaxy” 2021

Poetry, Painting, Sculpture

Elizabeth Ulanova

“Galaxy” in Poetry

If atoms of burning cells painted in resolution
Would the molecules of your fiction exist the same?
Through the cellular planes of our twinned ambition
Will the atrium of emotionality become more than a game?

Spliced through the stars of nature and nurture
Pixels completed of our inner solar flame
Yet beyond the grasp of Valentina Tereshkova
Perfect harmony always seem light years away

Within your galaxy of hidden knowledge
Through milky ways of a hands shaped kind
The rather singularity of a complex universe
Drawing parallels of our hopeful atomic minds

“Galaxy” in Painting



“Galaxy” in Laser Cut Sculpture





