The Wild Horses Mandella

In my mandella the first layer represents the predators of most wild horse packs. My second layer is representing the pack of horses being protective yet wild and free. My second to last layer is representing brush and forestry, where a normal wild mare will go to hide and have her baby.

In the middle of it all is the mother mare and her foal, being protected by her pack and hidden in the brush. They are being protected from their predators, who will often attempt to snatch the new borns and their tired mothers.
My Mandala

The music signs and hearts stand for my good side. The skulls and lightning bolts. The heart are for my love and caring. The skulls are for when I'm angry or sad. The red and pink stand for my compassion of my boyfriend. The blue and green are for when I'm sad or lonely because sometime me and him fight. The orange and purple stand for my love of my sister and brother. The black stands for my breakage from my boyfriend. The mint color stands for my love for mints. So that is my mandala.
My Marauder

My Marauder is about a whole bunch of stuff. The middle represents 2010, ble that's when all of the 8th graders graduate. It's red and pink ble that's the colors of love, that represents that we all gonna miss eachother when we graduate. That's the sad part. The outside of the small circle is orange and red. Those are both bright colors that means that after we graduate we all have bright futures ahead of us. Outside of that circle is symbols which were hearts, cross, and a tombstone, which represents love again, amm mel, and death which I'm afraid of. But everyone has to go and noone can stop it. That's the saddest part of this model. But we will all rest in peace. The blue is for the ceiling and the green is for excelence. This is what my model stands for.
Devan te's Mandala

My mandala represents me. It shows you that I'm black and I don't like to read anything but the Bible. I love to have money. I like to play the keyboard because it's sound right. I even have love for everyone until they disrespect me. I hate math and I like being happy. I love Jesus, football, and basketball. I like being on the move and singing.
My Mandela is about Emotions: mainly sorrow, love, hatred, ‘normality’, bloodlust, and the two biggies— the desire to do good, and the lust for darkness. Going from the center outward, the creature in the center loop is my Sonic character; Amethyst the bat-hog. Of course, she represents me (because self-portraits...not my thing!). The four points of the star reach out to touch the world (the rim), but only are allowed to let certain things out of the ‘inner circle’. The red hearts, like I bet most of you are thinking, show love, which is an internal emotion, along with the ice cold black hearts of hatred, which should be kept to one’s self. The tear drop, blue and glittering, symbolizes sorrow, which I, or in this case Amethyst, prefer to hold within the soul, often crying in the night over heartaches that have built up. Also within the ‘inner circle’, two drops of blood, symbolizing overwhelming desires for...well...blood (not that I experience it much, but when someone criticizes my art/stories or does anything to harm them, I tend to get edgy...) The ‘inner circle’ refers to the four separate arches encircling the ‘inner emotions’, all holding two basic patterns; all suns, or all crest moons. Sun represents light, moons represent darkness. Simple as that.

...but there’s more...

You know how sometimes you think you’re doing the right thing, but really it’s not as good as you thought? Or when the thing you know is the right thing is not as appealing as doing the wrong thing? So is the meaning of the missed-matched colored suns and moons (the blue suns and black moons).

Then for the ‘outer circle’, my beloved mood necklace pendant (the cross) and my famous mood ring gem (the circles) symbolize the ‘energy’, if you will, that these emotions give off; the expressions that are shown by default. Sorrow, excitement, boredom (normality), and love.

Last, the ‘rim’, has ancient cryptic symbols; my language, that I made up in 7th grade (and still remember!!©). Symbolizing my imagination, my link to outer worlds full of glorious light and tempting darkness, it says- Amethyst Nicole throughout, except for the few symbols that...somehow...look different. Those say- ‘we are one’. Somehow, thouh one of us lives only through the other’s imagination, we are just that.

Indeed we are.