



Still, Post credits Redd with the flowers, the marble-topped coffee table, the perfectly-tailored white slipcovers that unify disparate decorative elements (a Jetsonesque Ikea sofa and a 1930s settee) while protecting the furnishings from the busy paws of Porkchop, a Maltese, and Stynky, a Pomeranian. But what prevents this symphony of nursery colors from becoming a cloying Victorian Valentine is the couple's postmodern sensibility, seen in many details, as well as that particular blue.

Post's cutting-edge art collection (which includes circular canvases by Sharon Shapiro and sugar horse sculptures by Janet Biggs) is matched by Costello's array of electric guitars. "It had been a dream of mine to be in a band," Post says, "so I weaseled my way into Phil's mad genius!" Adds her [this page]
In the bedroom, a green fauxsuede-covered table with brass
nail-heads also came from the
street. Painting of a half-rabbithalf-man is by Stephen Vassilakos.
[facing page]
Enormous white table, designed
by Miles Redd, supports a festive
array of small floral arrangements.
Round painting is by Sharon Shapiro.

tender-eyed husband, clearly in love: "Chassie will take something that happened between us, a private joke, and make a great song out of it."

Redd may be the design star in his milieu, but thanks to an absence of curtains, the apartment is something of a showhouse for the neighborhood, and Post is emerging as quite a tastemaker herself. She already has a following among her neighbors, reports Costello: "Walking on this block at night. I've noticed three other apartments painted blue," he says, adding that the place really comes into its own when the lights are turned down low. "It looks like a fish tank," Costello says of the nightly undersea effect. "Aqua shack!" Post chimes in.

Look for that on their next album.