

RAY SMITH Ray and Maricruz Smith and their two children spend about half the year in Mexico. Not surprisingly, when Halloween season rolls around, "We throw it all into a big bag and mix Halloween with Day of the Dead," he says. Mariana, almost four, says she likes the candy best; Bruno, at age one and a half, "has no idea what's going on—he just puts on the suit and smiles." For a couple of years Mariana has worn Mexican masks that have also made their way into her father's surreal paintings. "The problem is not to get to the point where their own costumes scare them," says Smith. "Monsters," says Mariana, "are too scary." Harlequins, apparently, are not.

KENNY SCHARF "I think art and life should be together," says Kenny Scharf, who has "customized" everything from nightclubs to his '61 Cadilliac and his daughters' room in his spirit-of-the-sixties Day-Glo psychedella. Scharf and his wife, Tereza, also have a house in Brazil, so this year, in the spirit of the Brazillan carnevale, he's done his number on Zena, age seven and a half, her sister, Malla, three and a half, their cousin Niana and their friend Alison. "I'm the space Indian from Saturn," says Zena, who thinks about her costumes months in advance. "Halloween's my favorite holiday by far," says Scharf, who usually customizes himself for the occasion. "I think it's rubbed off on them."



