

Sommige informatie is alleen beschikbaar in het Engels

LAURIANE HANCOTTE

My practice examines the social rules that choreograph everyday life, from table manners, dress codes to rituals of grief, and the subtle gestures that signal belonging. I approach these systems as performances: fragile constructions that reveal their absurdity the moment they are disrupted. The central idea of my work is that solemnity is not seriousness, but rather the performance of seriousness. When humor enters a solemn space, the structure collapses. What remains is the exposed logic of rules, arbitrary, historical, and deeply tied to power. Using staged images and installations, I exaggerate familiar gestures and rituals to reveal the tension between the rules we inherit and the bodies that struggle to perform them. By amplifying everyday rituals, I create images where order cracks and the absurd becomes visible. In this rupture, viewers encounter the strange performance of social order for what it actually is: a fragile, human-made construction.

WEBSITES

lauhancotte.com

SOCIAL MEDIA

www.instagram.com/lauhancotte/

OPLEIDINGEN

- 2021 - Fotografie Den Haag, Koninklijke
- 2025 Academie van Beeldende Kunsten Diploma behaald

TENTOONSTELLINGEN

- 2025 Kunst van ons voedsel Provincie Huis Den Haag, Nederland
[Groep](#)
- 2024 A Butterfly was Finding Out Yesterday How to Make Sense of Misunderstandings” The grey space in the middle Den Haag, Nederland
[Groep](#)
- 2024 Underscore Paradise West x KABK Den Haag, Nederland
[Groep](#)

PROJECTEN

- 2025 It Looks Right, but Not Quite The Hague, Nederland Within the Western European culture I grew up in, table manners have long structured social behavior and class. They create predictability and order, preventing 'chaos'. I'm fascinated by how these rules silently guide our posture, gestures, and silences. In 'It Looks Right, but Not Quite,' I explore this choreography through a series of photographs and texts that depict subtle misbehaviours at the dinner table. Displayed in a classic dining room setting, the work invites viewers into a space of quiet tension, where normalcy is gently disturbed. Comments beneath each image reflect my internal dialogue. I hope to start a conversation with the viewer: Do you feel the urge to correct the model? Or to

join them in misbehaving? Ultimately, the work is not just about breaking etiquette, but about revealing the (invisible) rules and expectations that structure how we live together.



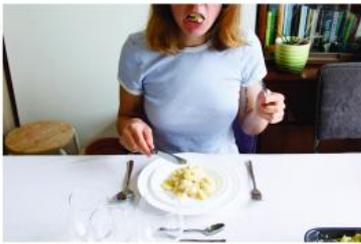
Unforgivable.



She envies the moment we share.

It looks right, but not quite, 2025
Staged Image

It looks right, but not quite, 2025
Staged Image



An invasion of personal space.



Uneesthetic. Uncomfortable.

It looks right, but not quite, 2025
Staged Image

It looks right, but not quite, 2025
Staged Image



Potential burn.

Swearing like a kid again.



Claiming space without asking.

Unable to ask for help.

It looks right, but not quite, 2025
Staged Image

It looks right, but not quite, 2025
Staged Image



A dream.

It looks right, but not quite, 2025
Staged Image



My mom liked having her forks in her right hand.
My dad got excited to see her.

Just needing extra attention.

It looks right, but not quite, 2025
Staged Image



It looks right, but not quite.

Bozporaw ending.

It looks right, but not quite, 2025
Staged Image



Leading to back lausaw.

Reusing my grandmother screen.

It looks right, but not quite, 2025
Staged Image