

>> Hello, everyone. I'm live with Stephanie Tolev. I'm amannedAmanda. I'll be hosting the performances today. I would like to welcome our first performer, also a graduate from Humber's comedy performance program to culture's compass, comedienne Steph to lest -- Tolev. I'm not well received a Juno award nomination. She does been a hit on stage at just for laughs Montreal and continues to keep us laughing during this quarantine with her unique brand of absurd and personal comedy content on YouTube. Just a disclaimer, this performance may contain explicit language and mature content so viewer discretion is advised. Without further ado, Steph Tole.

>> Hello, everyone. This seems insane to do stand-up to my own face and people commenting.

Also I do love how the comment thing says say something nice, because you know, these side panels can get -- I just went on my tiktok and a 12-year-old boy said stop being so fat. I was like thank you very much, sir.

You're 12. Say something nice.

You can say something mean and I can try to heckle you, but I can't. At least it's better than some of the zoom shows where you can see everybody and I feel like I'm on a chat roulette site where everyone is gross and lying in their bed. I don't want to see you eating spaghetti lying down in your bed while I'm trying to make you laugh. It's repulsive. Anyway, this is great. This is -- is it great? What are we doing? We live in hell. I might get dirty. I hope no one -- I should warn you. I'm a dirt comedienne I don't think I've been funny before 2:00 p.m. in my life. I usually drink beer or vodka. This is not. This is coffee. I'm at my parents' house. I live in Los Angeles but I got scared when all this happened. I would never buy something -- I have no idea how to tell time on that.

No one in my family can. I don't know why we have that.

It's decorative more than functional. That's for damn sure. I fled to Canada because I got scared. Talk dirty to me.

You don't want it. I'm going to comment on the comments for no reason. I fled here because I got scared. I lived in Hollywood by myself with my dog.

I was like OK I'll come here for a couple of weeks. Now I'm a 35-year-old woman living with my mother and father. What can go wrong? I want to die every single day. I also would have been standing up doing this, but I sprained my ankle straight-up walk three days ago. Why not add something else to this hell we're living

in besides having a swollen ankle and not wanting to die. I live with my parents and it's a lot. I don't know if anybody else is in their mid 30s living with their mom and dad.

I get in trouble for everything if I leave a cupboard door open, I hear screaming from upstairs.

If I shower for longer than ten minutes, there's no hot water.

I my dad put a time on the hot water tank. He says it costs too much money. I barely have time to soap my folds. I'm in there for literally three seconds.

Get the main bits and all the bits that fold up. These and that. I'm going to say vagina at some point. I don't know why I'm not trying to say it now.

Again it's very light out.

Comedy in the day seems very strange. Are people liking this? I can't tell. There's no reaction. My dog is not looking at me, so I guess it's bad.

I've been forcing my mum to do videos are me for my Instagram and my mum filmed one of me after and after it was done, she looked me dead in the eyes and said so serious: Why are you like this? I laughed harder than I've ever laughed. You made this. I don't know why I'm fukcing like this. You did this to me. It's been a lot. It really has. I fled so quickly.

I literally booked my flight and within three hours I was at the airport, and I did not - - I packed three pairs of underwear and two pairs of pants. My dad is like don't worry. I got underwear.

I'm like I really don't want your underwear. Then pee -- he continued to cut pull down his sweat pants and show his loose boxers and said these are mine.

I was like I don't need to see my dad's wiener lurking around in my boxers. Get out of my face right now. I can't stand this. It's been a lot. My dad's crazy. We all say this, but I think he's actually lost t he looks out the blinds and spies on the neighbours 95% of the his day. The other 5% is yelling. We have a new neighbour and my dad -- I'm single, and my parents are upset about it. Get a grip. I don't care. You're not in love. What does it matter. New nAB are on.

My dad is like a he's a good-looking guy. He's really chiselled and jaw line. I'm like excuse me. I see him pulling out the garbage. Double chin. How is that a chiselled jaw line? I'm not one to complain. I have one too. The new neighbour starts cutting his lawn on a diagonal. My dad looks outside and says see this fucking idiot. Cutting his lawn on a diagonal. I started that.

I say you're telling me you're the first person to caught your lawn on a diagonal anger. I don't think so, Peter.

It's a lot. It's really wild.

Are people enjoying this? I'm going to look. People said love this. OK, good. I'm going to keep going. Can't wait. Why am I not breathing? I don't know.

Sorry for the sniffing.

Everything is in insane.

I did break or sprain my ankle.

Everyone is getting fit during the quarantine. I'm pissed because I'm drinking a bottle and a half of wine. I've had 40 bags of crispers, cracker chips, whatever those are. I miss them so much. I've been trying to watch these yoga videos. This is one. If no one believes me, I'll send you the link afterwards. I don't yoga a lot because I'm manic, clearly. If you want to see the swelling, hold on. Let me get the other angle. You don't need to see.

This I feel like no one believes me. OK. You can kind of see the bruising. It's quite gross.

You didn't need to see that.

I don't know why I showed it.

Watching this yoga video. It starts with the woman in the front explaining everything and there's two girls in the back doing examples and one girl does the modified version and one does whatever. I'm like breathe. I feel like yoga is 95% breathing and the rest stretching. Let's get in the downward dog and all of a sudden I hear oh my God. What the hell is going on? Maybe I had something weird on my God damn laptop on. I turn it down. I get to the next job. Oh, yeah, that's good. I'm like am I getting pranked. The woman in the back, I swear to God is doing an imitation of Chris Farley. She's like oh yeah, that feels good. There's the burn. I'm like this woman needs to shut the fuck up right now.

I go into the comments. I've never seen a yoga person get trolled in my entire life. People were like, I'm a very calm person, and I never in my life have been so upset during a yoga video. I had to comment.

I'm like this is the worst I've ever seen. I felt like I was getting pranked the whole time.

I talk about being fat all the time. But this, I don't like this. I hate it so much. I have a bad angle right now. I get targeted. I talk about my double chin all the time. I got

targeted on my phone because I'm like double chin.

I started getting these ads for double chin products. Did I get targeted? Yes. Did it work? A hundred percent. I did buy something called the face bra.

I spent \$30 on this. And it took a month and a half to come in. And OK. I'll show you how insane this thing is. I'm supposed to put this on my head, put it on the ears and just straight up hang out with this thing on my head and this is supposed -- I believe itted.

It's actually choking me. OK.

I'm gagging. This thing, OK, has anybody else seen the face bra or bought the face bra? Why did I do this? Why is it soiled already? It's like two pieces on it's like a stretch band.

Anyways, targeting ads work. If there's anybody with a business out there and they want you to buy their actual pile of shit product, I will. That's what I bought. Does it work? If it actually works, I'll lose my fucking mind. You can't look like this. I always forget that in Canada I'm like a 7.

Don't answer me if you don't believe that. You have to say something nice. In Los Angeles, I'm like an inside out swine.

It feels really nice to be an actual human hog walking around town. It's insane. You can't -- it's actually illegal to have a double chin in Los Angeles. I'm about to get fined and arrested, and I mean, I didn't follow the rules. You need to get rid of this. I understand it. I also get targeted on my stupid Pinterest.

I looked up one -- maybe a few rib recipes once. Now every time I get e-mails, new rib recipes and crock pot recipes just for you. That's what my pinterest shows, no fun products or jewellery. Just rib recipes.

I'm not going to lie. I've done a few of them, and they're pretty good. The whole neighbourhood knows who I am now. I guess my dad has been yapping WHOI am. Every time I go for a walk with the dog, everyone is like Steph how are you? Bob. Who the fuck is Bob?

Are you going live tonight?

Neighbour across the street, jack. 75 or 80 years old. He said you're a comedienne, right?

Got a joke. You can use it if you want. I'm not going to -- just tell it to me please.

COVID-19. What happened to COVID 17? COVID 6? Never heard of him. I'm like he's

not going to keep going. He went through every single number like COVID-two name and went? Where did it go? I actually am using the joke, so I guess Jack was right. He's giving material, and it's work right now. It's hard to flirt. Is anybody having sex during this?

Obviously if you're with somebody, you can answer me.

Now you're scared.

It is noon. I realise how early it is. Are you having marital relations? I'll word it like that. I'm not going to lie. I had a little slip-up. It was three months. I had to. My parents were at the college going on pontoon boat rides with the whole lake. I was like if you're going to sit shoulder to shoulder to Jim and Sue, I'm going to get my [not audible]

and I looked away thinking it wouldn't be as dirty if I didn't say it directly to the camera.

But it was. It is very hard, and I made sure -- we made sure nobody had anything COVID-wise.

We'll find out soon enough I guess. It felt good to be touched by another human. It really did. Because he was an improviser so it wasn't that good if you really think about it. It's hard to go this wrong.

I can't touch myself at my parents' house. I mean it's really hard to use my dad's snoring as ambient in the background. Or his yells. I'm sweating. I was trying to sweat with somebody at CBO with my mask on. It's hard to flirt with just your eyes. I hate my nose. I have a giant nose.

It's the best time to flirt because they can't see the nose.

Then I take it off and then it kind of scares them. It feels good to hide this. Does anybody have a big nose? It's hard to -- it would be hard for two double chins to kiss. It's like having a big nose. I can't kiss another guy with a big nose.

You know those movies where they kiss everywhere. We have to keep it on the side or both make the switch and turn sides.

You're stuck. It's not sexy.

Hold on. My giant nose needs to move positions because I can't breathe right now. I've been --

you sit in your thoughts a lot during this quarantine.

Everyone is thinking about --

you try not to think of all the horrible things happening so you think of other things.

And before I slipped -- I do want to say. Now you guys already laughed about this. The person I had to sleep with is really into tantric stuff. I don't know if anyone has been with that before. He -- he can have an orgasm without anything coming out. It's kind of a lot of sounds, a lot of breathing.

He did tell me at one point to breathe in through my vajoin -- vagina. I was like I want to have you here.

It doesn't work like that.

Because if it did, I would be able to swim a very long time with my head underwater.

I've been thinking about a lot of -- you think of -- prolonging the pressure. Yeah, I don't know. For him maybe. I honestly felt like I was sleeping with somebody who was getting exercise. He was like grunting]

And his ice were rolling back in his -- eyes were rolling back in his head. I was like in the actual exorcist. Why did I break quarantine for this. I'm actually losing weight sweating right now. Here friend called me the perverted Larry David.

One guy years ago, we kept making out, whatever. And the third time, we were about to hook up. We're making out.

Then his debit card fell out of his pocket and it and I bent down and picked it up. It was bent and chipped and the numbers had been rubbed off. I was like this is disgusting. If you can't keep your debit card clean, what does your Dick look like. I can't have this anywhere near me, this thing.

It was a lot. And I try not to get dirty, and it took me 15 minutes, and I got there. I could not do it. I really tried. I had to face memory pop up. When something so gross. I once heard a guy pee too loud.

It sounded like he turned on a fireman's hose. I don't know what that sound is, but that's not coming near me. I'm not perfect. I keep the lights off.

I don't want people seeing what's going on right now.

It's too much. It's way too much. I have been mastering sendsending some tasteful nudes.

I'm not pulling a Crystal Lee and sending them to underage children. I'm sending them to 35 to 40 to 50-year-old men. I like them older. Hey, have you tried using the portrait mode for your -- excuse me. Maybe I will. Got the ring light here and set up a little situation.

I did try a portrait mode. I do the top. I'm not taking shots of the bottom. No one

needs to see that. I feel like it's not good down there and looks like a couple of Ashy sandwiches A.

Are Arby sandwiches. I was walking around with my tits out.

My parents were gone. If you're walking around at 40 years old naked in front of your parents, that's not normal. Who is Anthony? What did I -- I keep checking on what's going on here in the chat here. So I took a couple of photos of the cans, and looked back at them. I'll tell you what. The nipple hair really comes out on those portrait mode fOET onnoo photos.

I was like those look like something to brush a horse's mane. No one sees them now. It shows where I need to tweeze properly. I'm an honest gal.

If you're afraid to talk about Bruce Lee, I am not. He's a bad, bad man. Oh, I have more gross things. You get memories in your Facebook. A year ago I was emceeing my friend's wedding. Always the emceeing, never the bride. And I do want to die when I say that out loud.

It actually hurts me severely.

It was a lesbian wedding. It was also the first one I ever got to go to. We had to sign a waiver. You had to camp that night. When you're at an outside wedding, things are different. You get more messed up. Everyone is more drunk and carefree. I'm drinking and having a couple of yum items and I'm's prepared stoner. I put a box of crackers in my tent in preparation knowing I would want to tap in there later. 3:00 in the morning, I crawl in my tent, very excited to get this box going. I was thinking about it all night. Triskets. I start eating the box. Loudest cracker I've ever had in my life. I was so hyper. Everyone is going to hear me alone by myself eating thee crackers.

I panicked and massaged my throat until the crackers slid down my throat because the crunching was too loud. I ate the whole box. I didn't even have water. The seasononing on them allows it to slide right down the gullet. I am actually so sweaty right now, I can't even take it. I already talked about gross things. I guess I can keep going at that point.

The last date I went on before all of this was an interesting date. Before -- OK. No, how do I word this. People get offended and it's not offensive.

I went on a date with a guy and he had bells palsy. I'm not saying there's anything wrong with t I had a family member who had bell's palsy. You need to tell somebody. I warn guys of my voice because I've gone on too many dates where I'm

like hey, and they're like ah. I'm like I always sound like.

This they're like it's a lot.

Now I give a warning. By the way, I sound like a man, just so you know. I have a big nose. I sound like a man. Also, I'm being very honest on my Tindr pics. I'm showing this. I'm not going to do an angle up here and show up and they're like what is this actual blob flesh?

I show the chin. I have it there. Whatever. Anyways. I'm sweating. I have so much energy. I'm literally is with thing and my moustache is melting off. The guy has bell's palsy. Here's the issue. He doesn't say anything. If you know what it is, it's when half of your face fucks off for a bit. I walk in and he gives me the nonbell's palsy side. I said oh my God. And he turns and I'm like here we go. I'm sitting there. Maybe he'll mention something. Two and a half hours, he does not mention the bell's palsy. I mention my nose. Oh, yeah, double chin.

I've been arrested in high school. I'm saying all these things thinking he would say something. At zero point did he mention, and I don't know if you know your lip kind of gets like dead on one side. So it's very hard to say Bs. Let's steer away from the B conversation.

I'm talk about things that don't star with B. He goes on a rant about black bears for 15 minutes. I'm like out of all the things you can talk about -- also who knows that many facts about black bears? Needless to say, I was still going to go home with him and suck the thing, but then I was like how far does the bell's palsy go. I don't want to get home and then the Dick is sleepy or it's the pee hole -- this was a lot. The chat's gotten real quiet here.

Cut this out of the whole thing.

I've never been hotter in my whole life. I'm so sorry, everybody. Do you know what guys really don't like which I've learned through experience?

They do not like funny women.

They say they do. They're like all I want is a girl who will make me laugh. Then I show up and I go whoa and they're like whoa!

And then they run for the hills.

So I try to find -- I don't know if I am or trying. I've lost all sense of sanity at this point. But guys really don't like when girls are funny in bed. And I have a problem because I'm always like why do guys never talk to me again? I think it's my bedroom behaviour.

I'll take out their Dick. I'll go is this thing on? And they don't laugh. And I have done it way too many times. Hello.

Testing. One, two, three. No laughs ever. I should stop doing it. But there's this other bit I started doing that was really not funny, but in my head it was. Where we finished and he said oh what do I do with the condom. Oh, I'll take that.

I'm saving it for later and then I pretend I have a mini fridge in my bedroom and I would -- it was way too much of an act also to do, and they were very, very scared. Why would I say --

again, I need to learn that that's not funny and men don't like that even one bit. It's a lot. And this -- I do miss L.A.

a little bit. I miss going to Trader Joe's. It's like a great grocery store with everything that's so cheap and they have organic stuff and vegan stuff.

They don't have it here. So I go to this one all the time in Hollywood and I go to cash out and I see this one cashier waving. He's flirting. They legally have to wave. It's part of his job. He's like so. And I'm like so. I ended up farting. He grabs the feta I was buying and he was like are you -- are you what? I'm like are you what? Are you making that dip again? I'm taken aback. Excuse me. The dip.

Are you make the dip again? I don't know what the hell's going on right now. You came in here a year ago, and you told me all about in lentil feta and bruschetta dip. I make it at every party. I'm like are you sucking the inside of my ass right now? What the hell are you talking about? I've lived in four and a half years now and have not been recognized one time. The only time a man recognized and remembered my face was over a dip recipe?

That I forced him to listen to in line at a grocery store? I'm meeting men terribly wrong. I'm going to start showing up to parties with big barrels of dip.

Like you boys hungry. Saw this Facebook event online and decided to invite myself. Got a bunch ever dip if you want to try to put a whisper of time in there. I got a it is creative.

I got stoned. Is anyone laughing? What is happening right now? Two buck chuck wine is repulsive. If you want to drink that, take your balsamic vinegar. It's disgusting. It's honestly so gross. I'll send you the recipe. Also, I mean, you would recognize this? A lot. I have a dog. I did not adopt her. Sue me. I get it.

Everybody especially in L.A. is very upset I purchased a dog. I have a golden retriever. I have a pile of -- I am a pile of shit. I understand. I love her so much. I

want to take her face and turn it inside out and put it back but I know it will never be the same. The joke's on me. My dog needs surgery.

She has something calls a big vagina in laymen's terms otherwise known as a hooded labia causing her to have literally a giant vagina. She needs a \$6,000 surgery. Should have adopted. Now I have a dog with a big vagina and a big vet bill. I want to go down when she gets it done and say I want what she's having. I can show you. Her name is Susan. Come, come. I'll try to get my dog.

Come here. Oh, she's listening.

Oh, come, come, come. Come here!

Come!

Up, up, up. Come, Susan. Hold on. You've got to see her. I can't talk about her. I'm not going to show you the vagina.

Oh my God. OK. I mean, are we kidding ourselves right now?

Look at the little bye. Was that worth it? Because it put my back out almost. She also --

she's also a pervert and really likes going down on that thing, and she really likes to do it whenever I have a man around.

It's like she almost wants to teach them how to do it properly. She knows what she's doing. It sounds like she's using teeth. She's enjoying it more than I am.

Maybe take a couple of tips from the old pull back the curtain here. It's like the Wizard of Oz. There she s the dog is so cute.

Susan. I know, I thought it would be fun tow say Sue, get out of the car. Turns out it isn't that funny. I have a few more minutes here. Have I been too gross for you guys?

Probably. Am I going to end with something so repulsive?

Yes, I am. I'll do one more joke before the gross thing.

I've talked about so many things right now. Do you have any questions? I feel like I'm doing a God damned weird seminar to nobody. The guy before me was doing a really powerful presentation. I'm like oh, my God, my vagina. Everybody is going what is happening? We haven't had lunch yet. So my dog is a sick pig and I do love her so much. She likes being around when things are happening. So right before I came here, I had a man at my apartment, and we couldn't find a couple of the condoms afterwards. I'm searching.

He's like I'm sure I threw them out. I hate you. Where are you? Two days go by. My

dog shits one out. I don't know if you've ever seen a condom come out of a butt before. It's the top ten grossest things I've ever seen in my entire life. It was like -- this is so gross.

It was still tied up and there was still stuff in there. Then I realised if anyone needs any drugs, I can smuggle them with this very cute golden retriever.

Have her come with me, and this was a bad thing to end on. Let me end on something a bit nicer, because that really repulsed you guys right now. I always get testy when I come home because there's no health care in the states. I go to a clinic over here in east York if you know Toronto at all. And I was tested of the last time I was here, I'm in line. I'm sitting in the waiting room. I don't know, 30 plus in the room. A guy walks in, panicked. Looks right at me and goes hey. I'm like what? Vino. I'm like I'm not vino. He says God, you look exactly like him. I'm like what? And then he walked out of the room. Like this guy wasn't even looking to get tested. He was looking if his old pal. Now I'm on a mission to fine vino.

If anybody knows vino from east Work, I need to find him and sleep with myself. I hope this wasn't too much, everybody. I hope I made you all feel better.

Were people laughing? I feel crazy right now. OK. Guys, if you want to follow me on Instagram, it's @Stephtolev.

And my crazy dog is @Susangolden.

>> You've been great. Steph, you're a laugh and a half. I love it.

>> OK, good.

>> Thank you so much for joining us and thank you all for joining the first half of the conference. We'll be taking a 30-minute lunch break, and then we'll begin again at 1:00 for accessibility online. Thank you.

>> Bye, everybody. Bye.