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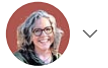


Photo by [Scott Sanker](#) on [Unsplash](#)

Member-only story

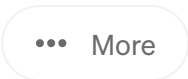
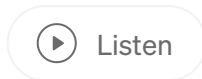
I Meant to Mute My Member



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I made an embarrassingly stupid mistake, believing I was off-camera. I apologize to my wife, family, friends and co-workers...I believed I was not visible on Zoom. I

thought no one on the Zoom call could see me. I thought I had muted the Zoom video.
-Jeffrey Toobin, *New Yorker Reporter*, October 19, 2020

Dear Co-Workers,

I wanted to write you a note to let you know how deeply sorry I am about showcasing my schlong during our session. I assure you that it was unintentional.

I'm sure all of you have had the experience where your kids or pets want to join your Zoom call. So, I'm sure you'll understand the predicament I was in. I kept telling the penis it wasn't wanted at the party, but it just wasn't having it.

Finally, I relented. I put an invisibility cloak on the dagger and kept the snake secreted. And I slowly stood. I acted like I was stretching, pushing the hips forward so pecker could take a peek. Then I sat my chode back into the chair. I had satisfied the sausage.

But, I'm sure all of you have had the experience where your kids or pets then want to "just say hi" to the people on the Zoom call. And that's what my cucumber started clamoring for.

So, I did what we all do when our loved ones want to talk on our work call. I pressed the mute button and told my wiener that he could say a word. As can happen, my tool got tongue-tied; my manhood was muffled. I told my chubby that it had its chance, but the anaconda was antsy.

With the mute button still pressed, I told Tiny that we could try again. My ding-dong was delighted. My little hotdog yelled, "Hello!" to the team.

But then my extension got overly excited. Next thing you know, my jimmy got jumpy. I wish my dick had been devolumed, but my hog was humongous. And I guess my schlong was no longer secluded.

It got more unfortunate. My dong was done being discrete. My captain stood at attention. Then my skin flute started screaming. My hose wouldn't hush. Then my jewels decided to join, and my junk was jumping all over the screen.

BUT...I remind you. Because of the mute, my meat was muzzled. And I thought my impaler was invisible! I had no idea that my member was in the middle of the meeting and that footlong had created a flurry.

I'm so, so distraught that my dipstick was displayed, that my dick was demonstrated. I hope you will pardon my peter.

My lizard and I will be on leave as the brass investigates the bratwurst.

Again, condolences for the cock!

Jeffrey

Jeffrey Toobin

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