


# ***Ode to Justin's Bits***

or *1001 Ways To Say 'I Love You'*

by Suzvoy

Well. Ahem. These were the result of a conversation with  [sixpackokittens](#) (she's such an enabler).  
It's not quite fic. Not quite poetry. But it's all about Brian and Justin and TEH LOVE.

## Ode To Justin's Elbow

You are bendy and pointy  
At the same time  
And fucking painful when you jab in my ribs

stop it

\*

## Ode To Justin's Nose

If I used words like cute  
- which I don't  
But if I did use words like cute  
- remember, which I don't  
I'd say you were.  
But I don't

\*

## Ode To Justin's Belly Button

You're not my favourite hole  
But  
(sometimes)  
when I'm alone with him  
And  
(sometimes)  
when I feel like a kid  
I  
(sometimes)  
blow raspberries on his skin, right by you

And he laughs.

### Ode To Justin's Voice Box

I've never seen you, but I know you're there  
Because he never fucking

SHUTS UP.

But sometimes  
(when I'm inside him) he uses you  
quietly

and you're not so annoying

\*

### Ode to Justin's Tongue

Slippery and clever  
Like him  
There's not an inch of skin you haven't  
...touched  
...licked  
...tasted  
If I have to have a tongue licking my fake ball,  
You'll do.

\*

### Ode To Justin's Right Foot

There once was a foot on a queer  
Which gave a good kick in the rear  
The owner seemed sweet  
But when he was piqued  
Those around him trembled in fear

Except me.

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