

The Gravity Train

by scoobygang8

6 months ago, Justin had disentangled his limbs from Brian's, gotten dressed and quietly crept out of the loft to catch a plane to the Big Apple.

It had taken 2 and a half months of Justin waiting for Brian to come to the city, for him to give up and show up randomly at the loft one evening. He looked at Brian and shrugged defeatedly, and Brian managed to get from standing across the loft from him to inside him in 4 steps and about 2 minutes.

After that, it was determined that regular visits were very necessary, and they averaged about once or twice a month, until Brian had to go to Barcelona for two weeks on business, not that he was complaining. Justin couldn't justify being grumpy about it, but since when did he have to justify everything he felt?

"You wouldn't be seeing me anyway, Sunshine."

Justin adjusted himself against the pillows, cradling the phone between his ear and his shoulder. "I know, but it makes you seem more distant, farther away from me."

"...That *is* pretty logical..." Brian sat on the edge of the bed in his hotel room, overlooking the sunset on the water, and thinking about what he always thought about when he noticed the sun.

"You know what I mean, douche. Like, you're usually not right here, but at least if I had a nervous breakdown or whatever, I can just hop on a plane and be there in 2 hours. Now, you're actually inaccessible."

"I'm sure you could find a way to get here in under an hour if you set your mind to it."

He got up and started pulling the sheets back on his bed with one hand, crawling in.

"Brian, that's physically impossible."

"Yes, however, it's been firmly established that you're capable of the impossible; I'm living proof."

Justin squirmed and smiled ear-to-ear for a silent moment.

"Stop fucking grinning."

Justin laughed. Brian was in bed now, down to his boxer briefs, lying on his back. Justin heard the pattern in his breathing and the rustling of the sheets.

"You're going to bed already?" he asked, slightly incredulously.

"Jetlag." Brian said simply. "I haven't slept in 40 hours, Sunshine."

"But we've only had one session of phone sex!" Justin sighed indignantly.

Brian grinned sleepily. "I can talk about my cock and your ass and numerous combinations of the two for a while, but I can't promise I won't fall asleep halfway through..."

"No, you go to sleep. If you wake up though, I'll be here. I'll be up for a few more hours."
Brian responded with a nod, not concerned over whether Justin knew that was what he was doing.

"Have fun. Frolick in the waves, eat gelato, see if the myth about Italian cock is factual. And, call me if you feel like it."

"I do have to work sometime in there too. Let me know if you figure out a method of travel that defies the laws of speed and time, as I'm sure you will."

"I'll look into it." Justin grinned.

"*yawn*Later."

"Later."

Brian had only been asleep for a little over 3 hours when his phone started to ring. He grabbed the alarm clock, then the remote, then finally his phone, and flipped it open.

"What is it?" he grumbled.

"I figured it out." Justin said triumphantly.

"Justin? Is everything ok?" Brian muttered confusedly.

"More than ok! As I said, I figured it out."

Brian paused. "Enlighten me."

"Have you ever heard of The Gravity Train?"

"Can't say that I have."

"Well, apparently, if you drill a hole, like a straight line, between any 2 places on earth, and then hop in and let gravity do the work, you can get anywhere in 42 minutes."

"....Go on?"

"...Get it?"

"...Am I supposed to at 3 a.m.?"

"It's how I'm gonna get to Barcelona in under an hour!"

Brian shoved his face into his pillow and groaned, trying, and failing, not to smile. "It's just that simple, is it?"

"Yes! Well, I'll need some method of drilling or digging through the earth's core, which would take a little longer, but it's completely worth it."

"Is this what you've been doing this whole time I've been asleep?"

Silence. "...More or less."

Brian chuckled. "Ok, so you've figured it out. If you can find some way of digging through the earth's core, then you can get to me in 42 minutes."

"Yes."

"So, what am I supposed to do in the 42 minutes left without you? No phone sex, I doubt you'll get reception at the earth's core."

"You'll find something, or someone, I'm sure."

"I could always look up ridiculous scientific theories on wikipedia about how to dig a tunnel from here to China."

"Ok, forget it, I was just trying to make a point-"

"Sunshine."

"What."

Brian made him wait a moment, just for the sake of suspense. "I really wish I had a shovel close by."

He could hear Justin suppress a grin. "Yeah?"

"Yeah."

"Well, I love you. And I miss you."

Brian cleared his throat. "Yeah, I know, same. Now, you've found the loophole in the space/time continuum, so go to sleep. You've got masterpieces to create."

"Ok."

"Goodnight."

"Goodnight. Brian-"

"What, Sunshine?"

When you get back, come home alone. You'll have some drilling to do of your own."