Back in Print

**MY BROTHER BILL**

John Faulkner

New Foreword by Jimmy Faulkner

“For anyone interested in William Faulkner and his writings (and everyone should be), this memoir of him by his younger brother is essential reading.”—*New York Times Book Review*

“An absolute necessity for anyone who cares about the life and work of our greatest American novelist.”—Joseph Blotner, author of *Faulkner: A Biography*

Perhaps no one knew the intensely private William Faulkner better than his brother John. At the time of Bill’s funeral, a reporter remarked that seeing John walking the streets of Oxford, Mississippi, was like encountering the ghost of his brother. Indeed John and Bill were mirrors of one another in many ways. In this memoir we find an intimate and at times humorous portrait of the Faulkner brothers from childhood through adulthood. John provides a keen view of the local characters and situations that Bill later used in his novels, including such classics as *The Sound and the Fury, As I Lay Dying,* and *Absalom, Absalom!*

*My Brother Bill* was first published in 1963, the year following William Faulkner’s death. This edition includes seventeen photographs and a foreword by Jimmy Faulkner, son of the author and nephew of the subject.

August 2010, 240 pages, 17 illus.
My brother Bill got so excited he commited shootin' at me. I heard those bullets sizzlin' all among those trees. I was runnin' so fast that night my feet wasn't touchin' the ground. I heard a little tailbird in the tree singing he's Alabamy bound. Well I'm goin' home I'm all alone. My brother Bill says boy what's the matter with you? And he'd known like me he'd've cut out too. Well I run so fast to say and they couldn't catch me all day. Away I run cross that field they couldn't catch me with an automobile. No they. My brother Bill is when you have only one brother. Everybody already knows who you're talking about. My brother Bill is when you have two or more brothers. The comma is to explain which brother you're talking about. Many native speakers also don't know this. My brother Bill is when you have only one brother. Everybody already knows who you're talking about. My brother Bill is when you have two or more brothers. The comma is to explain which brother you're talking about. Read more comments.

Byebye. My brother Bill got so excited. He commited shootin' at me. I heard those bullets sizzlin'. All among those trees. I was runnin' so fast that night. My feet wasn't touchin' the ground. I heard a little tailbird in the tree. Singing he's Alabamy bound. Well I'm goin' home. I'm all alone. My brother Bill says boy. What's the matter with you? And he'd known like me.