



Night

FIGURATIVE LANGUAGE

DIRECTIONS:

Read the example from the novel. Look at the underlined word(s), and determine which literary device it is. (NOTE: All devices may not be used.)

Simile
Metaphor
Idiom

Hyperbole
Analogy
Personification

Onomatopoeia
Irony
Pun

1. _____ “They think I’m mad,” he whispered, and tears, like drops of wax, flowed from his eyes.
(p.7)
2. _____ The barbed wire that encircled us like a wall did not fill us with real fear. (p.11)
3. _____ The shadows around me roused themselves as if from a deep sleep and left silently in every direction. (p.14)
4. _____ By ten o’clock, everyone was outside. The police were taking roll calls, once, twice, twenty times. (p.16)
5. _____ His very presence in the procession was enough to make the scene seem surreal. It was like a page torn from a book, a historical novel. (p.17)
6. _____ Gaping doors and windows looked out into the void. It all belonged to everyone since it no longer belonged to anyone. It was there for the taking. An open tomb. (p.17)
7. _____ Monday went by like a small summer cloud, ^{#7} like a dream in the first hours of dawn. ^{#8} (p.18)
8. _____
9. _____ We settled in. I went looking for wood, my sisters lit a fire. (p.20)
10. _____ The synagogue resembled a large railroad station: baggage and tears. (p.22)
11. _____ “Jews, listen to me. I see a fire! I see flames, huge flames!” It was as though she were possessed by some evil spirit. (p.25)
12. _____ We were walking slowly, as one follows a hearse, our own funeral procession. (p.33)
13. _____ At every step, white signs with black skulls looked down on us. (p.40)

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14. _____ We shall all see the day of liberation. Have faith in life, a thousand times faith. (p.41)
15. _____ The dentist, a Jew from Czechoslovakia, had a face not unlike a death mask. (p.51)
16. _____ One day when Idek was venting his fury, I happened to cross his path. He threw himself on me like a wild beast, beating me in the chest. (p.53)
17. _____ At first, my father simply doubled over under the blows, but then he seemed to break in two like an old tree struck by lightning. (p.54)
18. _____ Hundreds of eyes were looking at the two cauldrons of soup, shining with desire. Two lambs with hundreds of wolves lying in wait for them. Two lambs without a shepherd, free for the taking. (p.59)
19. _____ The raid lasted more than one hour. If only it could have gone on for ten times ten hours. (p.60)
20. _____ That night, the soup tasted like corpses. (p.65)
21. _____ Thousands of lips repeated the benediction, bent over like trees in a storm. (p.67)
22. _____ Without love or mercy, I was nothing but ashes now, but I felt myself to be stronger than this Almighty to whom my life had been bound for so long. (p.68)
23. _____ He was leaning against the wall, bent shoulders sagging as if under a heavy load. (p.68)
24. _____ We needed to show God that even here, locked in hell, we were capable of singing His praises. (p.69)
25. _____ The race seemed endless; I felt as though I had been running for years. (p.72)
26. _____ From the first hours of dawn, a glacial wind lashed us like a whip. (p.77)
27. _____ These words, coming from the grave, as it were, from a faceless shape, filled me with terror. (p.78)
28. _____ Were they really going to allow Jews to hear the clock strike twelve? (p.81)
29. _____ But I couldn't fall asleep. My foot was on fire. (p.83)
30. _____ Death enveloped me, it suffocated me. It stuck to me like glue. (p.86)
31. _____ We were stronger than cold and hunger, stronger than the guns and the desire to die, doomed and rootless, nothing but numbers, we were the only men on earth. (p.87)

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34. _____ The dead remained in the yard, under the snow without even a marker, like fallen guards. (p.92)
35. _____ There was shoving and jostling as if this were the ultimate haven, the gateway to life. (p.93)
36. _____ He was playing his life. His whole being was gliding over the strings. (p.95)
37. _____ We threw blankets over our shoulders, like prayer shawls. (p.96)
38. _____ Pressed tightly against one another, in an effort to resist the cold, our heads empty and heavy, our brains a whirlwind of decaying memories. (p.98)
39. _____ Twenty corpses were thrown from our wagon. The train resumed its journey, leaving in its wake, in a snowy field in Poland, hundreds of naked orphans without a tomb. (p.99)
40. _____ Men were hurling themselves against each other, trampling, tearing at and mauling each other. Beasts of prey unleashed, animal hate in their eyes. (p.101)
41. _____ His eyes lit up, a smile, like a grimace, illuminated his ashen face. And was immediately extinguished. A shadow had lain down beside him. (p.101)
42. _____ The lament was contagious. And now hundreds of cries rose at once. The death rattle of an entire convoy with the end approaching. (p.103)
43. _____ I shall never forget the gratitude that shone in his eyes when he swallowed this beverage. The gratitude of a wounded animal. (p.106)
44. _____ My hands were aching, I was clenching them so hard. To strangle the doctor and the others! To set the whole world on fire! My father's murderers! (p.109)
45. _____ I decided to look at myself in the mirror on the opposite wall. I had not seen myself since the ghetto. From the depths of the mirror, a corpse was contemplating me. (p.115)





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