

Figurative Language in The Book Thief

- “I travelled the globe as always, handing souls to the conveyer belt of eternity” (Death, 23).
- “I do not carry a sickle or scythe. I only wear a hooded black robe when it’s cold. And I don’t have those skull-like

at the table. (136)

ed, emptying

k when he was

at the table.

At this time, his voice like a fist, heavily banged

- “The soft spoken words fell off the side of the book onto the floor like powder” (67).
- “Everything was so desperately noisy in the darkness alone. Each time he moved, there was the sour