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Title: Harry Potter and the Philosopher’s Stone

Author: J. K. Rowling

While reading Harry Potter and the Philosopher’s Stone I had many connections. One connection I had was a text-to-self connection. This connection happened when Dumbledore has to tell Professor McGonagall that Lily and James Potter are dead. Professor McGonagall is shocked and saddened by the news. She if left trembling. I have felt this way before when I have learned about the death of a loved one. Last year I learned that my grandfather in law had died suddenly in the night. He had not been sick previous to his death, so it came as a shock to all of us. I am sure that this is similar to how Professor McGonagall felt when she learned that the Potter’s had died so suddenly.

Another connection I had to this book happened at the beginning of Ch. 5 when Harry is waking up after learning that he is a wizard. He is lying in bed and trying to convince himself that the whole thing was just a dream. He is doing this so that he won’t be disappointed when he wakes up to find out that life is still as horrible as ever. There have been times in my life when I’ve been so happy that, upon waking the next day, I’ve been afraid that it was all just a dream. Last year my husband and I celebrated our 10th anniversary by going to Hawaii! This was a trip that I never imagined I would be able to take. Every morning that I woke up on the beautiful island of Maui I was convinced that it must all be a dream. My trip was amazing, but I can’t imagine how much more excited Harry would have been to learn that his life might be changing for the better. After 12 years of living in misery, he finally might have the opportunity for something better.