Date: Oct. 2, 2017

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 the author is talking about Dudley throwing a temper tantrum and throwing his food across the room. I’ve seen many young children have a tantrum, but this particular scene reminded me of one morning when I was about seven years old. I was up and eating my breakfast before school and my little sister was in her highchair awaiting her morning cup of hot chocolate. Apparently mom took too long to prepare her treat, and when it was finally served, she swatted it across the room and yelled, “too late!” She was two at the time and her behavior reminds me of Dudley’s. Fortunately, she has since grown into a wonderful young woman and is no longer a brat.

My second connection comes when Dumbledore has to tell Professor McGonagall that Lily and James Potter are dead. Professor McGonagall is shocked and saddened by the news. She is 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.