YOM WILLY WONKA (Adat HaIlanot)

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| Peulah | Timing | Location | Tzevet (Hevrati’im) |
| Peulat Erev I: Minute it to Win it (Violet) | 7:15 PM-8:00 PM  (Monday) | Ilanot Medurah | All |
| Breakfast | 8:00 AM-8:45 AM | Chadar Ochel | All |
| T’fillot | 8:45 AM-9:30 AM | Moadon | All |
| Nikayon | 9:35 AM-10:45 AM | Tzrifim | All |
| New Willy Wonka vs. Old Willy Wonka Capture the Flag | 11:00 AM-12:30 PM | BAB | 11:00-11:45 - 19, 5 and 10 are on (other tzevet are completing harachot)  11:45-12:30 - Group A on |
| Lunch | 12:45 PM-1:15 PM | Tzrifim | All  [Max and Gillian excused from perek] |
| Menucha | 1:15 PM-2:00 PM | Tzrifim | All  [Max and Gillian excused from perek] |
| Hakarat Hatov Peulot Tzrif (Veruca Salt and Charlie Bucket) | 2:00 PM-2:55 PM | Tzrifim | Group B on |
| Ice Cream (Augustus) | 3:10 PM-3:40 PM | Chadar Ochel | Group B on |
| Design your own Wonka candy | 4:00 PM-5:00 PM | Moadon Ilanot | Group A on |
| Peulat Erev II: Start *Willy Wonka and the Chocolate Factory* (Mike Teavee) | 5:10 PM-6:25 PM | Beit Knesset | Group B on |
| Dinner | 6:30 PM-7:00PM | Chadar Ochel | All |
| Finish *Willy Wonka and the Chocolate Factory* | 7:10 PM-8:00 PM | Beit Knesset | Group B on |

Group A (.2 d’off and Niv ‘17)

* Gillian
* Max
* Jenna
* Dassie
* Elianna
* Idan
* Orel
* Nimrod

1 hr 40 min free

Group B (.1 d’off)

* Eliana S
* Eliana B
* Talya
* Hallel
* Feldman
* Jeisen

1 hr 45 min free

**How to intro yom:** Put a golden ticket at the end of the siddurim

Veruca Salt

* Thank you cards for marp, kitchen staff, yoetzet, rosh
* Jewish conversation about hakarat hatov and saying todah
* Our goodness will overpower the bad egg

Mike Teavee

* Watching Charlie and the Chocolate Factory

Augustus

* Food making activity - Candy sushi or candy tzrif building
* Element of working together/sharing - because he's selfish

Violet

* Minute to Win it

Charlie Bucket

* Compliment Rap Battle
* Bucket decorating and filling with candy/toys (or just bucket decorating) and give to your bunkmate
* Chanchies without bunkmate will be paired together from other tzrifim

Grandparents

* Blob Tag - partner tag
  + Because all the grandparents sleep in the same bed

Grandpa Joe

* Freeze Tag - because he can suddenly dance

Photo Scavenger Hunt with Golden Ticket in pictures

**Opening Song:**

Oompa loompa doompety doo

We’ve got a yom meyuchad for you

Oompa loompa doompety dee

If you are wise you'll listen to me

During this yom you will meet a strange crew

A lot of fun stuff you will do

If you find the golden ticket there will be a fun prize

So keep your eyes peeled for a surprise

Oompa loompa doompety doo

We’ve got a yom meyuchad for you

Oompa loompa doompety dee

If you are wise you'll listen to me

Bruchim Habaim to Yom Willy Wonka!

**Paulat Erev: Minute to Win it**

“I’m a gum chewer, mostly, but when I heard about these golden ticket things, I layed off the gum, switched to candy bars. I’m the junior world champion gum chewer. This piece of gum I’m chewing right at this moment I’ve been working on for three months solid. THAT’S a record. I’m a winner.”

**Peulat Erev: Minute to Win it (Violet)**

Violet Beauregarde was one of the lucky kids who found a golden ticket. Violet is known to be very competitive and always up to participate in any challenge thrown her way. To show our competitive side like Violet, we will compete in a series of minute to win it challenges.

**Directions:** Chanichim be divided into teams and will have **one minute** to execute each challenge. One Madrich will be the official timer and one will be the official scorekeeper. Groups will be by tzrif.

**Scoring:** Points will be distributed to each group depending on either the time that completes the challenge first or to whoever completes the challenge in the allotted time. Only top four tzrifim revive points accordingly:

* First place: 4 points
* Second place: 3 points
* Third place: 2 points
* Fourth place: 1 point
* Fifth-Seventh place: 0 points

Challenges:

**Toilet paper mummy wrap**

Instructions: one chanich will stand still holding a roll of toilet paper, while another chinch holds onto a piece and spins around in a circle. The first group to finish the roll/uses the most toilet paper wins

**Throw a mike & ike into mouth**

Instructions: two chanichim will try and throw a mike & ike into the others mouth. Both partners much succeed

**Keep balloon in the air**

Instructions: Chanichim must keep a balloon floating in the air for a whole minute

**Cup stacking**

Instructions: Chanichim will need to build a cup pyramid using all the cups

**Stand on one foot**

Instructions: 1 chanich must stand on one foot without switching for the whole minute. If no chanimnim are able to do it, the points will be given to the one who stood for the longest.

**Hangers**

Instructions: chanchim must use one hanger to pick up 4 other hangers off the ground. Hands can only be used to hold the original hanger

**Naming roshei edot**

Instructions: chanchim must write down every rose edah in order (last names not required)

**Naming Roo Sports:**

Chanichim must write down as many roo sports as they know (gender and jv/v doesn’t matter)

Ex. Answer: basketball, soccer, softball, dance, tennis, track/cross country, scrabble, ultimate, volleyball

**Colored Cup stacking:**

Cups will be stacked together in a pile, with the top cup being a different color. Chanchim must move the regular cups one-by-one from the bottom with the goal of the top colored cup eventually ending at the bottom of the pile

**Pretzel challenge:**

Chanchim must move a pretzel from there forehead to their mouth without using their hands (basically the oreo challenge, but we had a meat dinner)

**Violet Trophy challenge:**

One minute to draw a trophy for Violet. All teams receive 7/7 points if they all work together.

**Materials:**

Hangers

Paper

Markers

Balloon

Mike&Ikes

Toilet Paper

Cups (regular plastic cups) some need to have the brim be colored with a sharpie

Pretzels

**Willy Wonka Pelaut Tefillah**

Idea: Charlie Bucket was a boy from a poor family who always dreamed of lots and lots of chocolate. One day, when he was looking very, very closely, he noticed a small folded up bill on the ground. Because he found this money, he was able to buy candy and win a Golden Ticket to visit Willy Wonka’s chocolate factory! He was only this lucky because he noticed the little things around him.

Goals:

* Have Keyf
* Educate the chanichim on noticing the small things in life

Materials: The Curse of Blessings Story

Rain Plan: None

<https://www.kindspring.org/story/view.php?sid=8630>

**The Curse of Blessings Story**

There was an Officer of the Law, a recent graduate, proud as you can imagine, in his uniform of blue with brass buttons and gold epaulets. He wore a hat with a plume and a sword with a gold and ivory handle. He was as pompous as could be. He was arrogant and bold and callous. Every letter of the alphabet served only to demonstrate his authority and exalt his being.

One day he was walking his beat and heard a commotion in an alley. He ventured into the darkness, and there in the distance saw a man in rags. "Come forward," he commanded. "Come forward now!" But the man in rags did not come forward. "I am an Officer of the Law, and I command you, come forward!"

The man in rags did not move. He shifted his weight from one foot to the other and spoke, "I don't know what I'm going to do with you."

"Do with me?" the Officer of the Law mocked. "Do with me? You don't do with me! I do with you! I am an Officer of the Law, and I command you to come forward."

"Now I know what to do with you," the man in rags said, and as he spoke, he drew his sword. "Now I know what to do." Without further word, he moved to attack.

The Officer of the Law drew his own sword in defense. "Stop that!" he ordered. "Put your sword down right now!" But the man in rags did not stop. The Officer of the Law had to parry thrusts left and right. "Stop!" he said again, but to no avail. The Officer of the Law was forced to retreat.

When it seemed the man in rags would prevail, he lowered his guard, and what the Officer of the Law had intended as a parry became a thrust. His sword ran through the man in rags. "I didn't mean that," the Officer of the Law said. "I didn't meant to hurt you. Why didn't you stop when I ordered you to? Why did you attack me?"

The man in rags waved the words away. "I am leaving you," he said, "and as I do, I put upon you the Curse of Blessings."

"The Curse of Blessings. Every day you must say a new blessing, one you have never said before. One the day you do not say a new blessing, on that day you will die."

The man in rags closed his eyes. The Officer of the Law looked about for help. There was none to be found. When he turned back, the man in rags had disappeared. He was gone.

"It was a dream," the Officer of the Law thought. "Only a dream. I imagined it."

The time was late in the afternoon. The sun was setting. As much as the Officer of the Law tried to ignore his experience, he could not. The day ended with the sunset. The Officer of the Law felt his body growing cold and knew from the chill that his life was leaving him. In a panic, he uttered these words of blessing: "You are blessed, God, who has created such a beautiful sunset." At once warmth and life flowed back into him. He realized, with both shock and relief, the curse had been for real.

The next morning he did not delay. He woke with words of blessing. "You are blessed that You allowed me to wake up this morning." His life felt secure the entire day. The next morning he blessed his ability to rise from his bed, the following day, that he could tie his shoes.

Day after day he found abilities he could bless. That he could go to the bathroom, that he had teeth to brush, that each finger of his hands still worked, that he had toes on his feet and hair on his head. He blessed his clothes, every garment. He blessed his house, the roof and floor, his furniture, every table and chair.

At last he ran out of things to bless, so he began to bless relationships. He blessed his family and friends, fellow workers, and those who worked for him. He blessed the mailman and the clerks. He was surprised to find they appreciated the blessings. His words had power. They drew family and friends closer to him. Word went out that the Officer of the Law was a source of blessing.

Years passed, decades. The Officer of the Law had to go farther afield to find new sources of blessing. He blessed city councils and university building, scientists, and their discoveries. As he traveled through the world, he became in awe of its balance and beauty and blessed that. The more he learned, the more he had to bless. His life was long, and he had the opportunity to learn in every field.

He passed the age of one hundred. Most of his friends were long gone. His time was relegated to searching for the purpose in life and the one source from which all blessings flow. He had long since realized he was not the source but only the conduit, and even that realization was welcomed with a blessing that sustained him for yet another day.

As he approached the age of one hundred and twenty, he considered that his life was long enough. Even the great saints had not lived longer. On his birthday, he made a conscious decision to utter no new blessing and allow his life to come to an end. Still he could recite old blessings and throughout the day he reviewed them, all the blessings for his body and his possessions, for relationships that spread throughout the world, for the awesome beauty and balance of creation, and for the deep resonance, the pulse of purpose that pervaded his very being. But no new blessing passed his lips.

As the sun was setting, a chill progressed inward from his extremities. He did not resist it. In the twilight a figure appeared, the man in rags. "You!" the Officer of the Law exclaimed. "I have thought about you every day for a hundred years! I never meant to harm you. Please, forgive me."

"You don't understand," said the man in rags. "You don't know who I am, do you? I am the angel who was sent a hundred years ago to harvest your soul, but when I looked at you, so pompous and proud, there was nothing there to harvest. An empty uniform was all I saw. So I put upon you the Curse of Blessings, and now look what you've become!"

The Officer of the Law grasped in an instant all that had happened and why. Overwhelmed he said, "I feel blessed, dear God, that You have kept me alive and sustained me so I could attain this moment of insight."

"Now look what you're done!" the man in rags said in frustration. "A new blessing!"

Life flowed back into the Officer of the Law, and he and the man in the rags looked to each other, neither of them knowing quite what to do.

**New vs. Old Willy Wonka Capture the Flag**

Group A

\*\*\*NOTE: Read groups immediately after t’fillot.

Each Kvutzah has 5 flags hidden throughout the BAB. Each flag is at least partially visible and not impossible to retrieve.

The goal of the game is to find and grab the other team’s flags and bring them back to your zone: Your flags are more valuable than the other team’s, but you still want as many flags as possible. If a member of the other team enters your zone, you can tag them to “imprison” them in your Fudge Room. Similarly, if a player of the other team touches you (or your teammate) when you are in the opposing team’s territory, then you (or your teammate) must go into the other team’s Fudge Room. When a person touches their teammate’s hand in the Fudge Room, they are released from the Fudge Room.

No more than one guard for the Fudge Room and one guard per flag; you can only capture two flags at a time.

Here’s the catch: Your team can salvage a flag from the other team (if it has been captured) IF your team recaptures it AND goes to a madrich/a to sing an original “Oompa Loompa song” pertaining to the character on the flag.

For example, if the character on the recovered flag were Willy Wonka, your Oompa Loompa song might go something like this:

“Oompa Loompa Doopity Doo

I have a perfect puzzle for you

Oompa Loompa Doopity Dee

If you are wise you’ll listen to me

What do you get when you’re so creative?

Clever and looney and secretive?

What do you get when your chocolate’s a hit?

Every candymaker wants a piece of it

(You will make enemies…)”

Hakarat Hatov Peulot Tzrif (Veruca Salt and Charlie Bucket)

**Goal:**

Veruca is very ungrateful for everything that she has while Charlie is very grateful. We will create thank you notes to various people around camp to thank them for all that they have done to make our kayitz so great!

**Materials:**

(per tzrif)

20 pieces of colored paper

20 colored markers

**Directions:**

Each tzrif will receive a person/group of people to make a thank you card for. Each chanich will make individual thank you cards for their person/group.

Explain to the chanichim what the person/group of people does for us and why we are thanking them.

5- Kitchen Staff

9-Adina Loeb

10-Andy

19-Ed Gelb

21-Kitchen Staff

25-Kitchen Staff

35-Tzevet Agam

Design your own Wonka Candy!

**Goal:**

Willy Wonka is famous for his wild and creative candy creations, like everlasting gobstoppers, hot ice cream for cold days, square candies that look round, and Wonka’s magic chewing gum, just to name a few. Each tzrif will be tasked with creating a new candy that could be created and sold by Mr. Wonka himself.

**Materials:**

Poster board (1 per tzrif)/ white paper (if there is no posterboard)

Markers

**Directions:**

Each tzrif will have to come up with an original, never before seen, Wonka-esque candy. They will have to include the following about their candy:

* A drawing of what it might look like
* A creative name (brownie points for incorporating hebrew!)
* A 2-4 minute infomercial promoting their new candy creation, including what it tastes like, what makes it special, as many meah millim as possible, and why we should want to buy it.

After each kvutzah finishes (~25-30 mins), each kvutzah will be called up to act out their commercials and present their creations.