The IB genie deduction puzzle

In legends spread through IB lands,

We find the story told,

Of a genie in a magic lamp,

Who turns all marks to gold.

The seven friends had heard the tale,

And wished that it were true,

“Just find the IB knowledge lamp,

Success will come to you”.

“It can’t be true inductively,”

Sad Omar softly wailed,

“I’ve tested all the lamps in town,

And all of them have failed.”

“It takes just one,” Christina cried,

“To overturn your doubt,”

“Extend the search beyond the town!

Find the genie! Let him out!

The seven friends searched everywhere,

Till each felt quite a fool,

Abandoning the quest, they met,

In the library at school.

And there between the lofty shelves,

The seven puzzled sadly.

“But could there be another way,

To knowledge we want so badly?”

Then eerily beyond the books,

Suffused a golden glow.

And from it came the husky growl,

“What do you want to know?”

“I give you wishes for a week-

I’ll grant you one each day.

So take your turns and wish before,

I vanish far away!”

The seven friends by accident,

Had found what they did seek.

So there amidst the books at school,

They planned their magic week.

The first to wish chose *eloquence*,

Upon a Sunday noon.

“Let others understand my thoughts!

Oh, grant this language boom!”

On Wednesday eve another friend,

Chose *rationality.*

“I want to understand the math,

That often puzzles me.”

“It’s talents of the heart that count,”

Another day cried Lee.

“To understanding that I seek

Consists of *empathy.”*

After Lee had made her wish,

The next turn went to Paul,

*“Athletic prowess*, give me please –

Hot shots in basketball.”

“I want to sing *amazingly,”*

Said Saturday’s friend, doing trills.

Another day Maimouna begged,

“Please give me *essay skills.”*

On Friday in the setting sun

A friend (not Omar) said,

“I’d like to *understand myself –*

These thoughts inside my head!

Chiara one day took a turn

And later also Tim

It wasn’t Tim who wished to sing

Or know himself within

The seven friends were jubilant

And eager now to learn,

With knowledge skills thus granted them

AS each had had a turn

And off they went to practice scales

Or basketball or math –

Or introspection, kindness, or

Whatever was the path

The genie snug behind the books,

Dimmed down the lamplight’s glow

And, smiling to himself, intoned,

“What do you want to know?”

by Eillen Dombrowski

Task

Determine which friend wished on which day, and for what? Hint: Sunday comes first