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HIP 87108

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A light for our story



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A story among the stars

Celestial Library edition



*Every light holds a story. These pages
follow its journey, from the heart of the
star to the sky we share.*

The sky, page by page

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One light among many

Some nights begin when we stop hurrying. The day withdraws, our eyes learn the darkness and, little by little, the stars appear. Among them is Bake-co. Until now it may have been another distant light; pausing to look is the beginning of giving it a place in our own story.

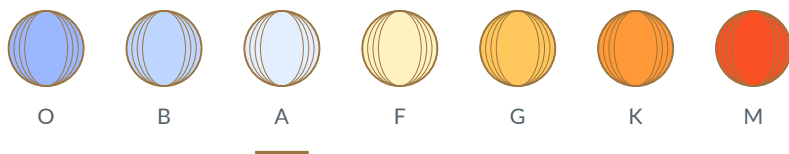
A dedication begins with that simple gesture: choosing something beautiful and wanting to share it. The star will continue on its way, beyond our calendars, while here below its light can accompany a date, a name or words we wish to keep. Immensity takes on an intimate measure: the measure of what matters to us.

The colour of its fire

The light of Bake-eo has a character of its own. In the A family, brightness has a whiteness that invites comparison with a jewel. The surface is hotter than the Sun's; colour is a way of hearing that difference through our eyes. A tiny detail opens a door into the star.

To the unaided eye, a stellar colour can be little more than a whisper. The atmosphere makes it tremble and our eyes receive it in their own way. Beyond that point we can imagine a living surface of hot matter: the visible beauty of processes working on a scale far greater than ours.

SEVEN FAMILIES OF LIGHT



Light keeps the colours of its origin.

The journey ending here

The light of Bake-eo crosses approximately 94.8 light-years to reach us. The brightness we receive has therefore spent about 94.8 years on its way. Distance becomes time: looking at this star means meeting light that began travelling before this moment. When it set out, the Sun and its planets already shared a history billions of years old. On their scale, this journey is barely a breath.

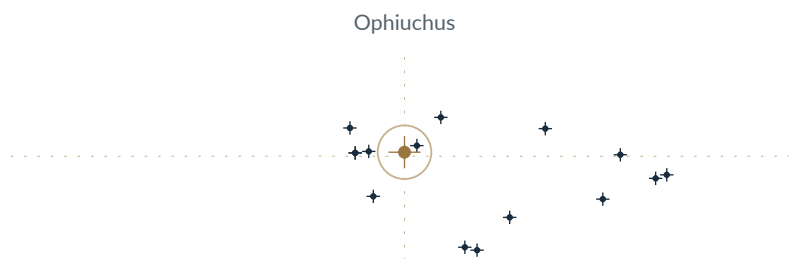
Its light travels on something like the scale by which we count a life. While it moved, streets changed, trees grew and many stories found their beginning. In a single glance, the star lets us receive something that has crossed years of the world.



A landscape for imagination

Bake-eo lies in the region of Ophiuchus. Ophiuchus offers the figure of the serpent-bearer. In our reading it can speak of attentive hands, able to hold something living with both firmness and gentleness.

Figures in the sky are a human way of approaching immensity. In our gaze they join lights that may lie at very different distances. Imagination stretches the thread; the stars provide the brightness. A single landscape can therefore keep old images while receiving a story that begins tonight.



Its light, among other lights of the constellation.

Spitzer revealed an enormous ring of debris

In a 2008 study, K. Y. L. Su and colleagues presented Spitzer images that resolved the dusty debris around γ Ophiuchi, or HIP 87108, at infrared wavelengths of 24 and 70 microns. The disk extended to roughly 520 astronomical units in the 70-micron image and at least 260 units at 24 microns. Earlier observations had hinted that the source was extended; Spitzer made the structure clear at both wavelengths.

We may imagine a quiet workshop beyond the visible point, where the question of surrounding matter gives the star a deeper landscape. The measurements tell us how far the evidence reaches; wonder lets us linger at its edge. Beneath that light, unfinished questions can become an invitation to return together, to look more patiently, and to keep making room for surprise.

The balance of a life

During the main sequence, hydrogen fusion sustains the great conversation between gravity and pressure. Gravity gathers; the hot interior answers. From that balance comes light able to accompany entire ages. We can imagine a life written slowly, while matter at its centre transforms part of itself into energy.

To approach Bake-eo, we can let that scale widen our imagination. A stellar age is unlike a birthday: it speaks of changing matter, of energy finding a way out, of a balance sustained and transformed. Tonight's light is one page of that time, and we happen to be here to receive it.

Measuring with two glances

To begin measuring a stellar distance, Earth offers us a movement. We observe from one side of its orbit and look again about six months later from the other. A nearby star seems to shift slightly against more distant ones. That small change of perspective is called parallax.

We can feel the principle by looking at a finger with one eye and then the other. What fits between two glances at home requires our planet's journey in the sky. There is something beautiful in that patience: to learn how far a light is from us, we first learned to look from somewhere else.



Nothing stands still

Although it seems still, Bake-eo belongs to a moving sky. Stars travel through the galaxy and our own home moves with the Sun. The distances are so great that many of these changes need years of observation to become visible. The serenity we see is really keeping a journey.

We can imagine every night as a meeting between travellers. We arrive with one more day of memories; the star arrives with its light and its path. The meeting seems to repeat, yet it is never quite the same. Perhaps that is why looking again can be such a simple way to celebrate shared time.

The night of finding it

We can begin with something simple: looking into a starry sky and letting our eyes grow used to darkness. The dedication page lets us choose a place and time to find where to look. Recognising the constellation first turns a distant map into a familiar landscape.

If a telescope joins the evening, a wide field is a gentle beginning. As a reference, a 114 mm Newtonian with a 500 mm focal length gives 20× with a 25 mm eyepiece. The star remains a point of light; the instrument gathers more of its brightness. The best memory may be the moment we leave the eyepiece and say: there it is.

Somewhere to return

We can close this booklet and let Bake-eo become a small light in an enormous night again. Something, though, will have changed. We now know part of its journey, a shade of its colour and a way to find it. What seemed far away has a place in our memory.

There will be clear nights and others when clouds keep the sky. Not every night will allow observing, but each can bring back the memory of this gesture. Sometimes a name is enough to return to a date, a voice, a few shared words. And when the light appears again, we will have one more reason to pause and look.

The traces of this story

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https://vizier.cds.unistra.fr/viz-bin/VizieR-5?-source=I/239/hip_main&HIP=87108

NASA · Our Sun

<https://science.nasa.gov/sun/facts/>

IAU · Constellations and their names

<https://iauarchive.eso.org/public/themes/constellations/>

Celestron · Choosing eyepieces

<https://www.celestron.com/blogs/knowledgebase/how-to-determine-which-eyepieces-to-use-with-your-telescope>

Original ISDORA prose and illustrations. Images are artistic evocations or diagrams, not to scale. Distances are approximate. Constellation figures include contemporary literary readings.

To keep discovering

NASA · The lives of stars

<https://science.nasa.gov/universe/stars/>

NASA · What is a light-year?

<https://science.nasa.gov/exoplanets/what-is-a-light-year/>

ESA · Measuring stellar distances by parallax

https://www.esa.int/ESA_Multimedia/Images/2013/06/Measuring_stellar_distances_by_parallax

K. Y. L. Su et al. (2008), “The Exceptionally Large Debris Disk around γ Ophiuchi,” *The Astrophysical Journal Letters* 679, L125–L129.

<https://ui.adsabs.harvard.edu/abs/2008ApJ...679L.125S/abstract>



May there always be a night
to look again.



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A STORY OF LIGHT