

# Bookstack

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# Iframes

## 360 picture

```
<div style="width:100%; height:700px; border-radius:12px; overflow:hidden; background:#000;">
  <iframe
    src="/360/viewer.html?img=/uploads/images/gallery/2026-05/scaled-1680-/chatgpt-image-may-
12-2026-01-36-38-pm1.png&yaw=0&pitch=-5&hfov=110"
    style="width:100%; height:100%; border:0;"
    allowfullscreen
    allow="fullscreen; gyroscope; accelerometer; xr-spatial-tracking">
  </iframe>
</div>
```

## Videos

```
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padding: 0; background: #000;"><video style="width: 100%; height: 100%; display: block;
object-fit: cover; pointer-events: none;"
src="https://bookstack.thecartwrights.nz/attachments/174?open=true" preload="auto"
autoplay="autoplay" loop="loop" muted="muted"></video></div>
```

# Inline video

```
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none;"
  src="https://bookstack.thecartwrights.nz/attachments/174?open=true"
  preload="auto"
  autoplay="autoplay"
  loop="loop"
  muted="muted">
</video></div>
```

# Audio (collapasable)

<summary>☐☐Music</summary>

<p><a href="https://bookstack.thecartwrights.nz/uploads/images/gallery/2026-06/e5Uimage.png" target="\_blank" rel="noopener"></a></p>

<p class="align-center"><em>"When Heaven Stopped Singing" &ndash; Varrick Songweave</em></p>

<p><video class=" align-center" poster="" controls="controls" width="100%" height="50">

<source src="https://bookstack.thecartwrights.nz/attachments/186"></video></p>

<pre><code class="language-">[Intro]

Tap the iron, strike the chain,  
Sing it once and not again.  
Silver crown and holy song,  
Someone knew it would go wrong.

[Verse 1]

Up through heaven's greenwood bright,  
Past the spirits, pale as light,  
Came five thieves with borrowed names,  
Walking soft through godly flames.  
Elven voices filled the air,  
Old souls listening everywhere,  
On the stone where music flowed,  
Rigg stepped out and stole the road.

[Pre-Chorus]

One minute bought with shaking knees,  
One fool dancing for the trees,  
One crown waiting, cold and thin,  
One bad task about to begin.

[Chorus]

Heave now, haul now, run from the choir,  
Gold-green heaven is catching fire.  
Row now, roll now, straight through the foam,  
Gods behind us and death for home.  
No bell rings clean, no prayer rings true,

When the song turns black underneath the blue.

[Verse 2]

Dino came in silver smoke,  
Quiet as the oath he broke,  
Set the crown on sacred hair,  
Whispered sorry to the air.  
First song trembled, second rose,  
Cold as stone where no wind blows,  
Every note began to bend,  
Like a hymn that found its end.

[Pre-Chorus]

Valen carved the circle wide,  
Leydrick guarded at his side,  
High Jinks watched the branches sway,  
Then the whole world looked their way.

[Chorus]

Heave now, haul now, run from the choir,  
Gold-green heaven is catching fire.  
Row now, roll now, straight through the foam,  
Gods behind us and death for home.  
No bell rings clean, no prayer rings true,  
When the song turns black underneath the blue.

[Verse 3]

Fizzwick saw them hit the floor,  
Knew enough to ask no more,  
Sea elf staring, circle bright,  
All good hosts know when to flight.  
Out by boat on shining green,  
Came the beast they'd hoped unseen,  
Morkoth rising, teeth and spite,  
Hungry for the fleeing light.

[Bridge]

Jinks fired force and wore it back,  
Purple pain on silver track.  
Valen's fire split the spray,  
Leydrick's hammer marked the way.

Rigg let fly with rogue-born luck,  
Dino stood and carved and struck.  
Then thunder cracked the heavens wide,  
And all the holy music died.

[Chorus]

Heave now, haul now, run from the choir,  
Gold-green heaven is catching fire.  
Row now, roll now, straight through the foam,  
Gods behind us and death for home.  
No bell rings clean, no prayer rings true,  
When the song turns black underneath the blue.

[Verse 4]

Back aboard with dripping blades,  
Counting rods and robe-eyed shades,  
Thinking, maybe, danger passed,  
Fools forget the gods move fast.  
Steel feet thundered through the gloom,  
Law walked cold into the room.  
“Do not resist,” the Marut said,  
Then dragged the living toward the dead.

[Breakdown]

Rigg stayed shadow, clean and dry,  
Watched the metal judgement fly.  
Dino raged and took the blow,  
Down where lawful rivers flow.  
Four returned with silver skin,  
Clockwork heaven still within.

[Verse 5]

Primus spoke with burning gears,  
Measured doom and mortal fears.  
Corellon’s wrath was newly named,  
Still the task was praised, not blamed.  
Mind Flayer broken on the floor,  
Letters stolen, rival war,  
Other hands had moved the thread,  
Other fools were further ahead.

[Final Chorus]

Heave now, haul now, chain by chain,  
Carceri calls through blood-red rain.  
March now, mark now, none go free,  
Find the prison, turn the key.  
Stop the Flayers, break what's spun,  
Loose the god called Tharizdun.

[Outro]

Tap the iron, strike the chain,  
Sing it once and not again.  
Four in metal, one stayed clean,  
And red stars wait where none have been.

<p>&nbsp;</p>

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</details>