

TOWER POETRY SOCIETY

celebrating its 75th Anniversary

**Wishing everyone a very Happy 2026
and year of the Horse**

Please enjoy some poetry while you wait

TPS
Since 1951

*Compliments of Hamilton's
Tower Poetry Society*

Follow QR Code to visit us Online



TOWER POETRY SOCIETY

celebrating its 75th Anniversary

**Wishing everyone a very Happy 2026
and year of the Horse**

Please enjoy some poetry while you wait



Stopping By Woods On A Snowy Evening

Poem by Robert Frost

Whose woods these are I think I know.
His house is in the village, though;
He will not see me stopping here
To watch his woods fill up with snow.

My little horse must think it queer
To stop without a farmhouse near
Between the woods and frozen lake
The darkest evening of the year.

He gives his harness bells a shake
To ask if there is some mistake.
The only other sound's the sweep
Of easy wind and downy flake.

The woods are lovely, dark and deep,
But I have promises to keep,
And miles to go before I sleep,
And miles to go before I sleep.

*Compliments of Hamilton's
Tower Poetry Society*

Follow QR Code to visit us Online



TOWER POETRY SOCIETY

celebrating its 75th Anniversary

**Wishing everyone a very Happy 2026
and year of the Horse**

Please enjoy some poetry while you wait

TPS
Since 1951

*Compliments of Hamilton's
Tower Poetry Society*

Follow QR Code to visit us Online



TOWER POETRY SOCIETY

celebrating its 75th Anniversary

**Wishing everyone a very Happy 2026
and year of the Horse**

Please enjoy some poetry while you wait



“The Year”

poem by Ella Wheeler Wilcox

What can be said in New Year rhymes,
That's not been said a thousand times?
The new years come, the old years go,
We know we dream, we dream we know.
We rise up laughing with the light,
We lie down weeping with the night.
We hug the world until it stings,
We curse it then and sigh for wings.
We live, we love, we woo, we wed,
We wreath our brides, we sheet our dead.
We laugh, we weep, we hope, we fear,
And that's the burden of the year.

*Compliments of Hamilton's
Tower Poetry Society*

Follow QR Code to visit us Online



TOWER POETRY SOCIETY

celebrating its 75th Anniversary

**Wishing everyone a very Happy 2026
and year of the Horse**

Please enjoy some poetry while you wait

TPS
Since 1951

*Compliments of Hamilton's
Tower Poetry Society*

Follow QR Code to visit us Online



TOWER POETRY SOCIETY

celebrating its 75th Anniversary

**Wishing everyone a very Happy 2026
and year of the Horse**

Please enjoy some poetry while you wait



“Bolting”

poem by Mary Tourtel

See this runaway flecked with foam
Galloping fast as he can for home,
Caring nought for the shouting man
Running also as fast as he can.

Flung by the bolter on the roadside
Small is his chance of a pleasant ride.
Two legs matched in a race with four—
Perhaps they'll meet at the stable door.

*Compliments of Hamilton's
Tower Poetry Society*

Follow QR Code to visit us Online



TOWER POETRY SOCIETY

celebrating its 75th Anniversary

**Wishing everyone a very Happy 2026
and year of the Horse**

Please enjoy some poetry while you wait

TPS
Since 1951

*Compliments of Hamilton's
Tower Poetry Society*

Follow QR Code to visit us Online



TOWER POETRY SOCIETY

celebrating its 75th Anniversary

**Wishing everyone a very Happy 2026
and year of the Horse**

Please enjoy some poetry while you wait



“A Woman Driving”

poem by Thomas Hardy

How she held up the horses' heads,
Firm-lipped, with steady rein,
Down that grim steep the coastguard treads,
Till all was safe again!
With form erect and keen contour
She passed against the sea,
And, dipping into the chine's obscure,
Was seen no more by me.
To others she appeared anew
At times of dusky light,
But always, so they told, withdrew
From close and curious sight.
Some said her silent wheels would roll
Rutless on softest loam,
And even that her steeds' footfall
Sank not upon the foam.
Where drives she now? It may be where
No mortal horses are,
But in a chariot of the air
Towards some radiant star.

*Compliments of Hamilton's
Tower Poetry Society*

Follow QR Code to visit us Online



TOWER POETRY SOCIETY

celebrating its 75th Anniversary

**Wishing everyone a very Happy 2026
and year of the Horse**

Please enjoy some poetry while you wait

TPS
Since 1951

*Compliments of Hamilton's
Tower Poetry Society*

Follow QR Code to visit us Online

