

Dear fax machine,

We've been together for a long time, and the years have been good. You're dependable, sturdy, and always there, even when I'm frustrated with you.

You've gotten me through a lot of ups and downs over the years, but I think that I've grown too comfortable with you.

I rely on you for too much, and I look the other way when things don't necessarily go as planned. Sometimes you lose things, you can be slow and temperamental, and you don't work well with others. Plus, you can be very loud.

I know you're trying your best, and for a long time that has been good enough.

But not anymore.

I've met someone new. Someone who excites me, challenges me, and makes me dream of a new future that I didn't even know was possible.

Someone who doesn't let the small things slip through the cracks, and who respects my time in a way you never could. While you made me stand around waiting, they can read documents in just 10–15 minutes. I finally have more time because hey've taken all that heavy lifting off my shoulders.

Fax machine, it's time that we called it quits. But I'm with an AI platform now, and I'm happier than ever.