

A PDF waits to be translated,
A machine reads with ease,
With algorithms calibrated,
It deciphers every breeze.

It scans each line with precision,
No mistake in its path,
Translating with great dexterity,
It finishes in a math.

The words, once foreign and obscure,
Are now clear to see,
Thanks to the machine's hard work,
They're translated perfectly.

But as with all technology,
There's still room to improve,
For machine translation is not yet,
Perfectly smooth.

But as we continue to advance,
We'll get closer every day,
To a world where language barriers,
Are nothing but sway.