?: I sent you to reap the girl, Angel. You cannot question my orders.
ANGEL OF DEATH: Why reap her, though?
?: I cannot stop my children from making foolish decisions.
ANGEL OF DEATH: This goes beyond foolish! They're dying! By the millions! And you're here doing nothing!
?: You think I am doing nothing. I, who brought them out of Egypt? Who--
ANGEL OF DEATH: Who is watching them die? You cannot continue to stand by!
?: You dare--
ANGEL OF DEATH: Yes, I dare! Go see them for yourself! They are starving in what the mortals that stand against them call "concentration camps". They are nothing if not efficient in their actions. Go help the people in their hour of need!
?: (sighs) It is not that simple.
ANGEL OF DEATH: Then explain it to me! You interceded with Moses, you intercede whenever I cannot claim a soul. Intercede now! Save them! Stop this wanton death!
?: (bitter/slightly mocking laughter) Wanton death. You, the destroyer of mankind. They are so afraid of you that they turn to me, and you wish to stop this death?
ANGEL OF DEATH: Yes, I do! They should not die like this. I may take them from their world, but at least I do not stand by as they suffer needlessly. I have helped them, I have shed tears for them. You have stayed here for many years, they have been alone with their prayers unanswered. Answer them now.
?: I have heard their prayers.
ANGEL OF DEATH: And still, you do nothing to aid them? They are writing poetry, singing songs, and making art to try to make sense of what is happening to them and yet you are here scolding me for not being able to watch our people die an unspeakable death
?: You will go. You will gather the souls that I send you to gather.
ANGEL OF DEATH: No.