

Buttons was worried.

Yes, life at this new farm was nice, and yes, Buttons had lots and lots of new capybara friends here, but something bigger was going on. Something *much* bigger.

The capybara god was not going to be pleased.

Well, not quite the capybara *god*, it was the capybara goddess of sweet potatoes and carrots, too radiant and lovely in her shining produce-ness to say her name aloud, lest to awaken her from her slumber. A very much-needed slumber — the whole thing last year with the problem with the other gods Her Most Radiant was close with — Buttons hoped desperately to never see the day when her godly mistress was truly angry.

Buttons was a minion of the radiant capybara goddess of sweet potatoes and carrots, and one of her missions had gone terribly wrong. You'd think that scouting out new locations for shrines would be easy and simple, but not so much.

All of the capybaras here worshipped the capybara god of murky waters and bathtubs the most, and he was one of Her Most Radiant's least favorite gods. Buttons was also stuck at this farm now, since the whole I-swallowed-a-button-and-that-became-my-entire-personality thing. Everything would be okay, though, since Buttons was one of Her Most Radiant's favorites. You would think that it would be perfect Murphy, or positive Jessica, or shining Greg — no, it was good old Buttons. She was proud of herself about that.

Though, if she didn't solve this problem, and soon, things would go very badly, and Buttons might not be Her Most Radiant's favorite anymore.

Buttons had found a small meadow speckled with wildflowers and thought it would be the perfect place for a shrine for Her Most Radiant, but apparently it had been reserved by the god of murky waters and bathtubs a week prior to Buttons' arrival. The god had promptly blown up the location once he figured out what was going on, and Her Most Radiant was not going to like it when she found out.

Thankfully, though, Buttons had found another meadow, and was in the process of planting a circle of carrots and other tubers around it so that it would be clear to the other gods who, exactly, the temple was going to be for.

Buttons just hoped that the capybara god of yams wouldn't come along.