Etsy Crimes (working title) Story

- You've been living as an artisan for three months now in a remote, isolated community, and you make a living off of selling the products you make
- You're capable of putting *something* together, but you don't expend too much effort in making something valuable or appealing to those with common sense
- But because your items are generally peculiar enough to appeal either to some really strange oddballs or to the biggest suckers you've ever met (or sometimes a combination of both), you manage to sell them anyway
- You do this by attaching some mystical-sounding name to a product and/or claiming that it has make-believe properties
- Your main customers, of which there are surprisingly quite a few in your area, buy these items sometimes with little thought about the price itself
- But the past month has been rough, as many of your customers have been moving out of the area, meaning your sales have hit an all-time low
- Even opening up your "market" to the internet wouldn't be the best solution to your problem, what with little to no money to buy materials for your products
- So you've gotta resort to some bottom-of-the-barrel means to bring back your low-effort arts and crafts retail in full force
- You go to one such store that's pretty far away from your area, but it has some great materials for your kind of creations
- Take some from the store to beat the upcoming Black Friday raid, get out, and get home just in time to make some products to sell on Etsy.com to give potentially anybody the latest of your niche products for the "fairest" prices of the season