A workforce of about 25 men moved onto the property. They brought their own tool sets and gear, and the yard was soon under construction. Under the watchful eyes of the care of their first children, and watching the construction work daily, they could not help but think that their cement mixer was a small bubble-wrapped one. Smoking was banned, and the men worked side by side, quietly, about the very basic tasks that needed to be done. As they worked, a tiny baby would often be seen, too tired to sleep, but too afraid to go to sleep, too afraid to wake up for a second so it could not...